S. SOUNDARARAJAN
22-09-2016
TAMIL HYMNS 51-100
VOL-II

Page No	Hymn No	First line in Tamil.	Tune	Meter	Scale
1	51	நீர்சேய்க்கு மேசியா இதோ	Bristol	C.M	#
2	51	நீர்சேய்க்கு மேசியா இதோ	St. Stephen	C.M	### #
3	52	ஸ்ரீ யாரும் கீர்த்தாவே	Franconia	S.M	## 4/4
4	52	ஸ்ரீ யாரும் கீர்த்தாவே	SS300 Vespers.	S.M	# 4/4
5	52	ஸ்ரீ யாரும் கீர்த்தாவே	Salvation army music	S.M	bb 4/4
6	53	பாவிக்காய் மரிக்க இயேசு	Helmsley	8.7.8.7.6.7	###
7	54	வாசல்களே உயர்த்துங்கள்	Bavarian 12	8.8.8.8.6.6.6.6	b 3/4
8	55	அருளின் இணையைக் கண்பார்	Dundee	C.M	b 4/4
9-10	56	அருப்பிருக்கும் போல்	Bavarian Appendix-6	6.6.6.6.7.6.5	b 3/4
11	57	இப்போ நாம் மெத்தவேகம்	Carol-27	8.6.8.6.6.6.8.6	bb 4/4
12	58	இரக்கத்தின்மா சிம்பர	Warrington	L.M.	bb
13	59	இம்பிலவா திரு இரா	Stille Nacht	Irregular	bb 6/8
14	59	இம்பிலவா திரு இரா	Holy Night	P.M	bb 6/4
15	60	ஆ மெய்க்கிறவேகமே கிருஷாதே	St. Louis	7.6.8.6.D	# 4/2
16	60	ஆ மெய்க்கிறவேகமே கிருஷாதே	Forest Green	D.C.M	b

17 18	60	[illegible]	Christmas Carol	D C M	b
19	61	பக்தரே வாரும்	Adeste fideles	Irregular	### 4/4
20	61	பக்தரே வாரும்	Adeste fideles	Irregular with Refrain	### 4/4
21	61	பக்தரே வாரும்	Adeste Spsa fideles	Irregular	###
22	62	கேள் ஜென்மித்த ராயருக்கே	Mendelssohn	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7 7.7	# 4/4
23	63	[illegible] இன்று வானத்தை	Bavarian 110	C.M	b c
24	63	[illegible] இன்று வானத்தை	Nottingham	C.M	#
25	64	திவ்விய பாலன் பிறந்தாரே	Love Divine	8.7.8.7	# 4/4
26	64	திவ்விய பாலன் பிறந்தாரே	Laus Deo	8.7.8.7	###
27	65	[illegible] குளிர் காலம்	Cranham	Irregular	b
28 29	66	[illegible]	Noel	D.C.M	b
30	67	[illegible]	Bavarian 159	L.M	### 4/4
31	68	[illegible] பாலகன்	Omega Alpha Ever nobles [illegible]	7.6.7.7	##
32	69	[illegible]	Emmanuel American Lutheran Hymnal 358	L.M	### 3/4

33	70	மா மகிழ்வாம் இந்நாளில்	Christmas Dawn American Lutheran Hymnal-610	7·6·7·6	bbb 4/4
34	71	ஜெய் பக்தரே நீர் விழித்தெழும்பும்	Stockport	10·10·10·10·10·10	c
35	71	ஜெய் பக்தரே நீர் விழித்தெழும்பும்	Yorkshire	10·10·10·10·10·10	##
36	72	ராக்காலம் பெத்லேம் மேய்ப்பர்கள்	Winchester old	C.M	b
37	72	ராக்காலம் பெத்லேம் மேய்ப்பர்கள்	Northrop	C.M	c
38	72	ராக்காலம் பெத்லேம் மேய்ப்பர்கள்	Christmas	C.M	## 4/4
39	73	ராஜன் தாவீதூரிலுள்ள	Irby	8·7·8·7·7·7	# X/X
40	74	இதோ நக்ஷத்ர காட்சியாய்	Lubeck	7·7·7·7	c
41	74	இதோ நக்ஷத்ர காட்சியாய்	Lubeck	7·7·7·7	##
42	75	உம் அவதாரம் பாரினில்	Wells	L.M	##
43	76	கோடா கோடி திருவோர்	Glory Goldenbells-417	~~Glory~~ CM with refrain	# 2/4
44	77	தூய் மருமானக்கை	St. Michael	S.M	###
45	78	இன்டயா உன்னிக்கே விசுவாசம்	Austria	8·7·8·7·8·7·8·7	b 4/4 63
46	79	இம் மட்டும் ஜீவன் தந்த	Bavarian 130	7·7·7·7	#### 4/4
47	80	இன்னோர் ஆண்டு இந்நாளாம்	Culbach	7·~~7~~·7·7	#### 4/4
48	80	இன்னோர் ஆண்டு இந்நாளாம்	Culbach	7·7·7·7	bbb 4/4

49	81	வருஷப் பிறப்பாம் இன்று	Deerhurst	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7	b
50	81	வருஷப் பிறப்பாம் இன்று	Bavarian 171	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7	b 4/4
51/52	82	இம்மட்டும் தேவ கிருபை	Bavarian 8	8.7.8.7.8.8.7	#3/4
53	83	நீர் தந்த நன்மை மாலையும்	contemplation	c.m	### #3/2
54	84	ஆ மேசியாவே வாரும்	Gregor	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6	#
55	84	ஆ மேசியாவே வாரும்	Gregor	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6	b
56	84	ஆ மேசியாவே வாரும்	morionydd	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6	bbb 4/4
57	84	ஆ மேசியாவே வாரும்	morionydd	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6	bbb 4/4
58	85	குமிழ்த்து உணர்கள் குழலில்	Stuttgard	8.7.8.7	# 4/4
59	86	விஷயர்களுக்கு வெளிச்சமே	Bode	11.10.11.10	bbbb
60	86	விஷயர்காலுக்கு வெளிச்சமே	Epiphany	11.10.11.10.11.10.11.10	b
61	87	விண் மீன் நோக்கி கிளம்பாய்	Dix	7.7.7.7.7.7	### 4/4
62	88	இந்த அருள் காலத்தில்	St. philip	7.7.7	bbb
63	89	ஏரான் நெஞ்சம் நோக்கு கவலைக்கால்	St. Bernard	c.m	##

64	90	நிறைந்த நாள் நம் பலம்	Heinlein	7.7.7.7	b
65	91	இம்புதியன் விக்கிரகத்த	Mansfield	8.7.8.3	###
66	92	இரக்கம் பாவப் பாரம்	St. Theodulph	7.6.7.6.7.6 7.6	c A/A
67	93	கிறிஸ்துவின் ஜெனன தின சேவை	Andernach	L.M	#
68	93	கிறிஸ்துவின் ஜெனன தின சேவை	Vexilla Regis	L.M	###
69	94	சுவாமி இயேசு தேவரீர்	St. Drostane	L.M	bb
70	94	சுவாமி இயேசு தேவரீர்	Winchester New	L.M	bb
71	95	மாட்சி போரின் போரின் இங்கை	Pange Lingua	8.7.8.7.8.7	c
72	95	மாட்சிமை போரை போரின் இங்கை	Pange Lingua	8.7.8.7.8.7	bb
73	96	அதோ கேள் பட்டணம்	Attole Paulum	8.7.8.7.8.8.7	####
74-75	97	அன்புள்ள சுவாமி நீர் நிர்ப்பந்த -மான	Bavarian 79	11.11.11.5	bb A/A
			Bavarian 145	7.7.6.7.7.8	# A/A
76	98	இதோ மரத்தில் காண்	Bavarian 54	8.7.8.7.7.7 8.8	b A/A
77	99	இயேசு, உம்மைத்தந்த காயம்	SPS-12	4.4.7.4.4.7	# A/A
78	100	இயேசு பட்ட			

c	71,72,74,92,95,
#	51,52,60,62,63,64,73,76,82 84,85,93,98,100
##	52,67,68,69,71,72,74,75,89
###	51,53,61,64,77,79,~~80~~,87,91 93,
####	80,83,96
b	54,55,56,60,63,65,66,72,78 81,84,86,90,99
bb	52,57,58,59,94,95,97,
bbb	70,80,84,88,
bbbb	86,

1-13	[illegible]
14-24	[illegible] - [illegible]
25-26	[illegible] - [illegible]
27-30	[illegible]
31-32	[illegible]
33-41	மாலை
42-45	[illegible]
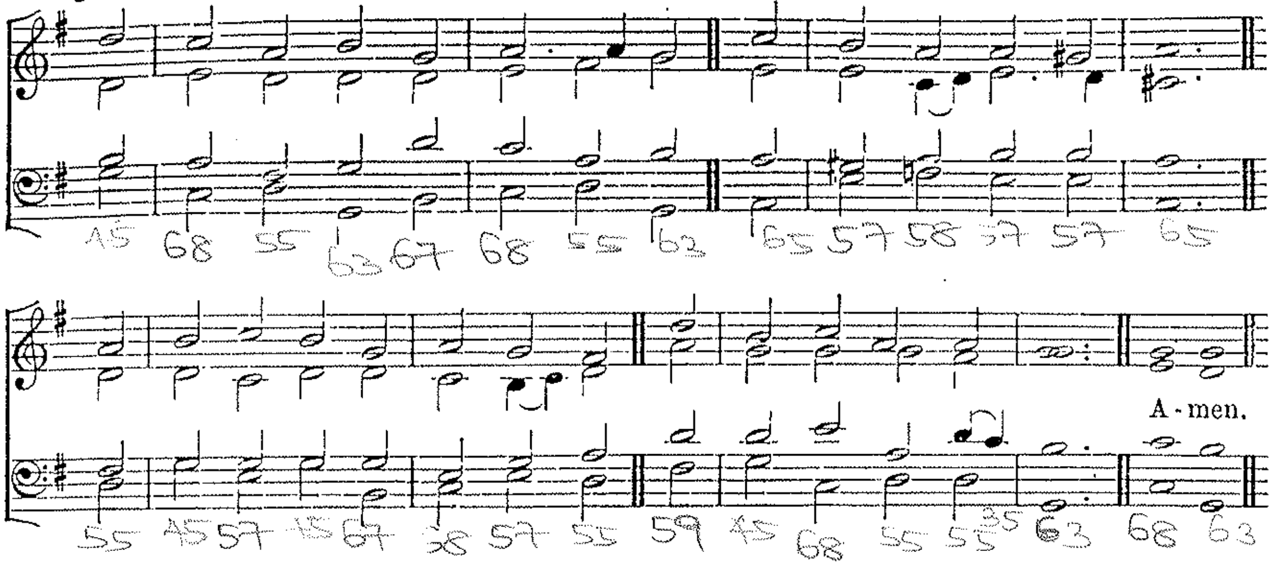
46-54 - [illegible]

55-73 - [illegible]
74 - [illegible]
75 - [illegible]
76 - [illegible]
77 - [illegible]
78-81 - [illegible]
82-83 - [illegible]
84-87 - [illegible]
88-90 - [illegible]
91-95 - [illegible]
96-114 - [illegible]

Advent.
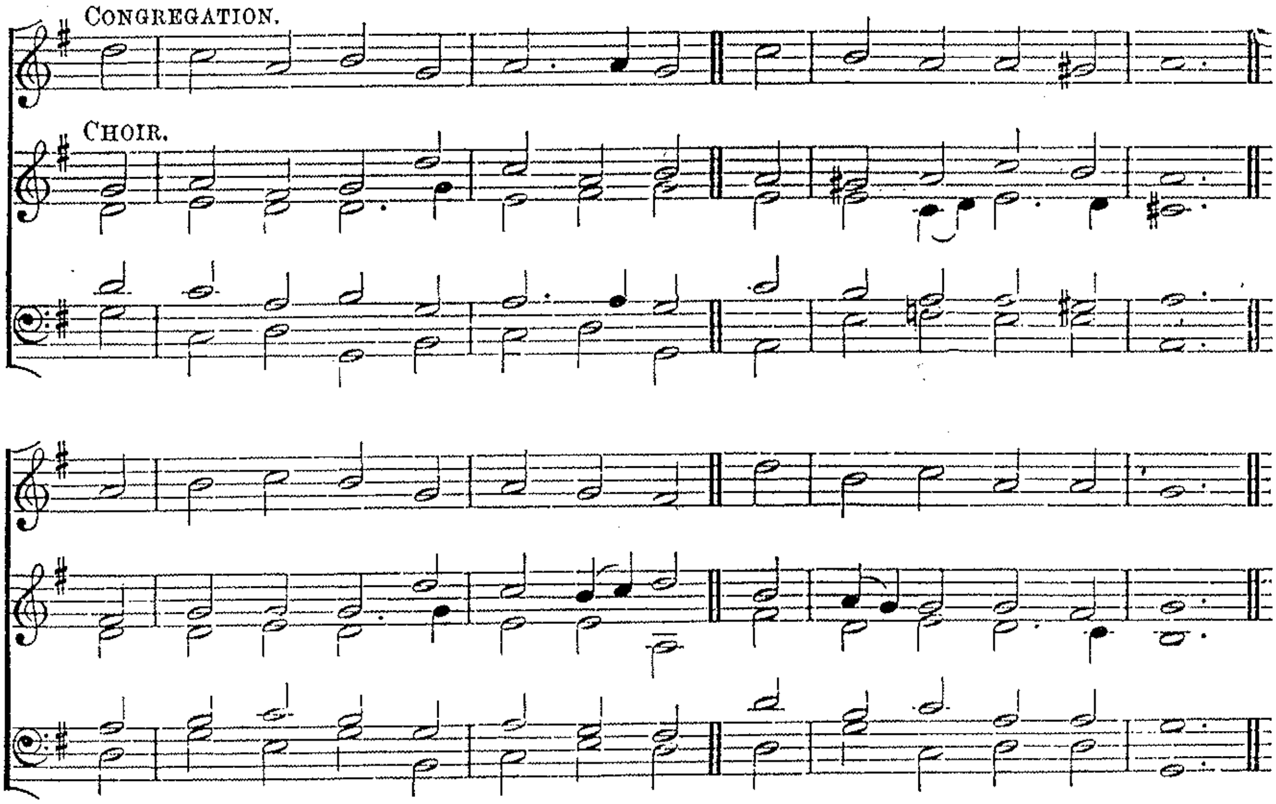
Hymn 53. Bristol.—C.M.

Ravenscroft, *Psalmes*, 1621.



Hymn 53. Bristol.—C.M. (*Alternative Version.*)

Harmonised by T. Ravenscroft, 1621.



"He hath sent Me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives."

f Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long:
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

He comes, the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

p He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace
To bless the humble poor.
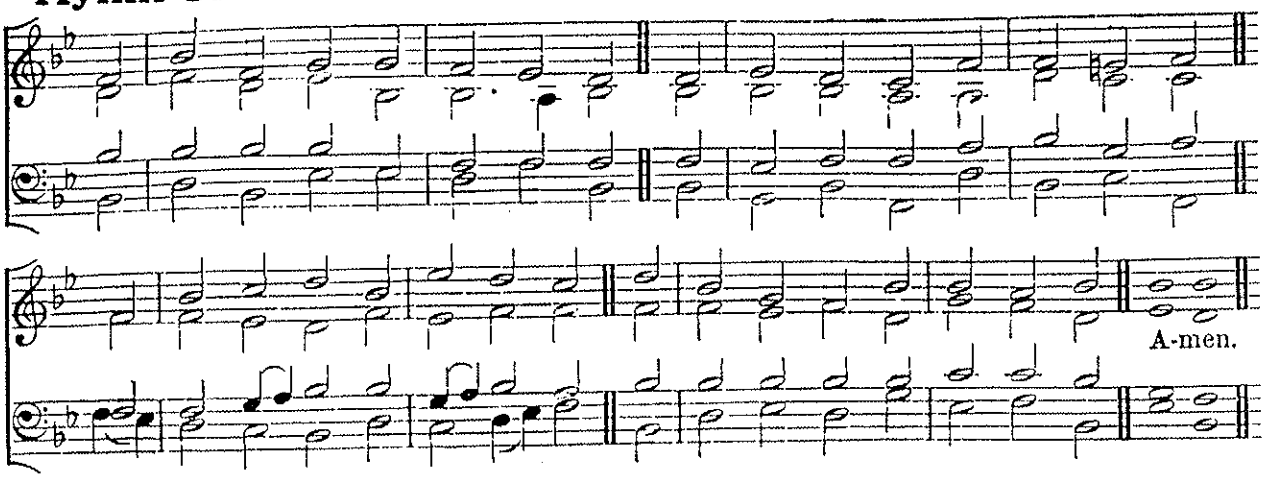
f Our glad hosannas, Prince of peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And Heav'n's eternal arches ring
With Thy belovèd Name.

P. Doddridge, 1735

The Alternative Version may be used for verses 2 and 4.

Holy Baptism.

Hymn 327. Winchester New.—L.M. *Musikalisch Handbuch* (Hamburg, 1690).



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **50.**

"The washing of regeneration."

mf 'TIS done! that new and heavenly birth,
Which re-creates the sons of earth,
Has cleansed from guilt of Adam's sin
A soul which JESUS (*p*) died to win.

mf 'Tis done! the Cross upon the brow
Is mark'd for weal or sorrow now,
cr To shine with heavenly lustre bright,
pp Or burn in everlasting night.

mf O ye who came that babe to lay
Within a Saviour's Arms to-day,
Watch well and guard with careful eye
The heir of immortality.
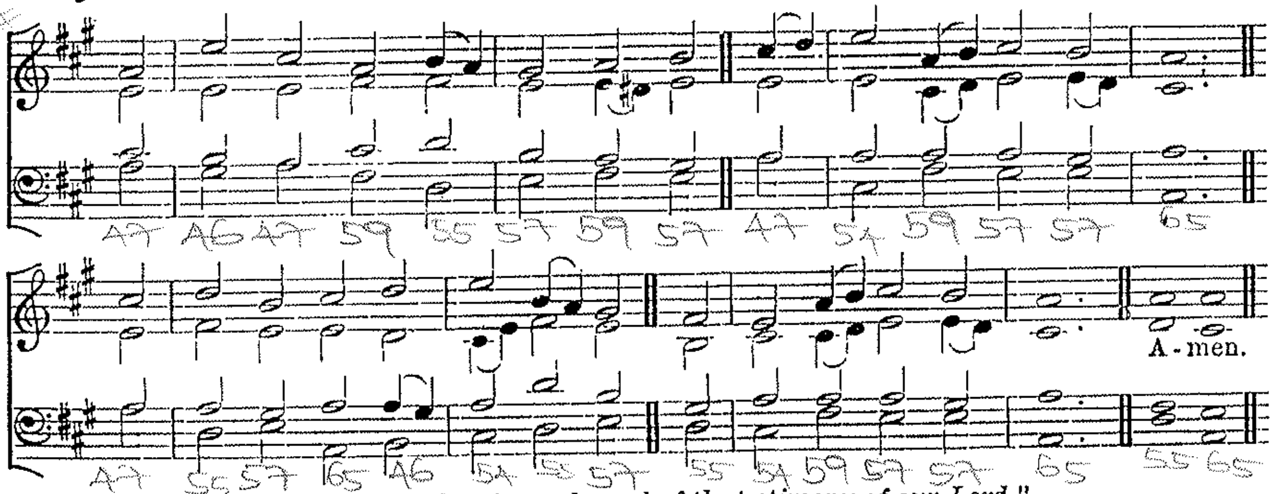
Teach *him* to know a FATHER'S love,
And seek for happiness above,
To CHRIST *his* heart and treasure give,
And in the SPIRIT ever live;

cr That so before the judgment-seat
In joy and triumph ye may meet;
f The battle fought, the struggle o'er,
The kingdom yours for evermore.

Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, Angelic host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

SIR H. W. BAKER.

Hymn 328. St. Stephen.—C.M. Rev. W. Jones, 1726-1800.



"Be not thou therefore ashamed of the testimony of our Lord."

mf IN token that thou shalt not fear
CHRIST Crucified to own,
We print the Cross upon thee here,
And stamp thee His alone.

In token that thou shalt not blush
To glory in His Name,
We blazon here upon thy front
His glory (*dim*) and His shame.

mf In token that thou shalt not flinch
CHRIST'S quarrel to maintain,
But 'neath His banner manfully
Firm at thy post remain;

In token that thou too shalt tread
The path He travell'd by,
Endure the cross, despise the shame,
cr And sit thee down on high;

mf Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own;
And may the brow that wears His Cross
cr Hereafter share His Crown.

H. ALFORD.

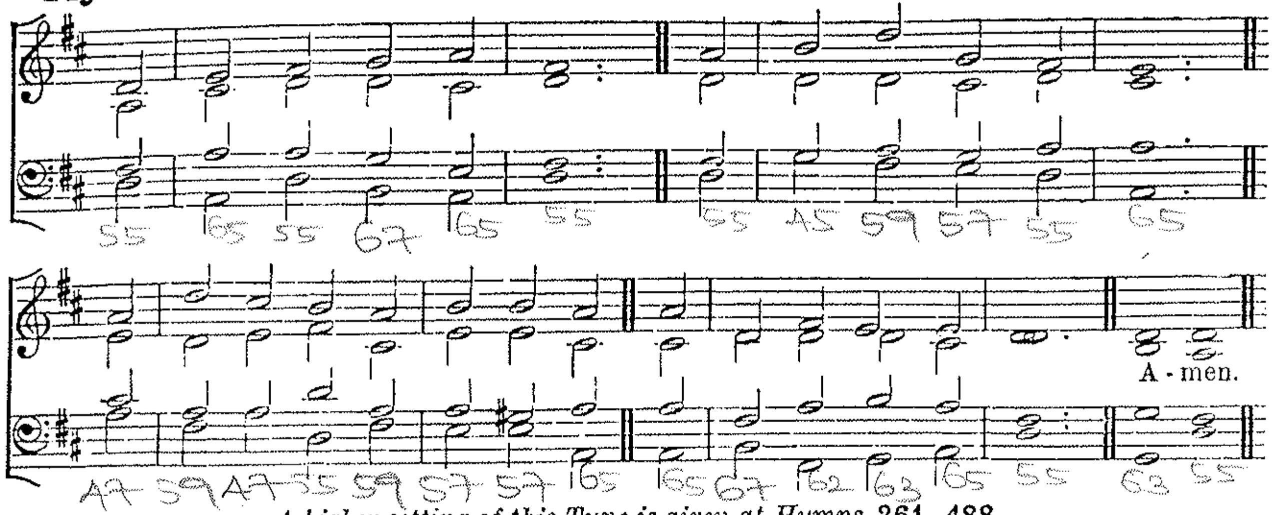
This Hymn may also be sung when a child who has been privately baptized is received into the congregation; and at the baptism of an adult.

The following Hymns are suitable for Holy Baptism:

561 With CHRIST we share a mystic grave.
562 O FATHER, bless the children.
563 FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.
725 Grant to this child the inward grace.

Hymn 48. Franconia.—S.M.

Harmonischer Liederschatz, 1738.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymns **261, 488.**

"Tell ye the daughter of Sion, Behold, thy King cometh unto thee."

mf THE Advent of our King
Our prayers must now employ,
And we must hymns of welcome sing
In strains of holy joy.

p The Everlasting Son
Incarnate deigns to be;
Himself a servant's form puts on,
cr To set His servants free.

mf Daughter of Sion, rise
To meet thy lowly King;
Nor let thy faithless heart despise
p The peace He comes to bring.

mf As Judge, on clouds of light,
He soon will come again,
And His true members all unite
With Him in Heav'n to reign.

Before the dawning day
Let sin's dark deeds be gone;
The old man all be put away,
The new man all put on.
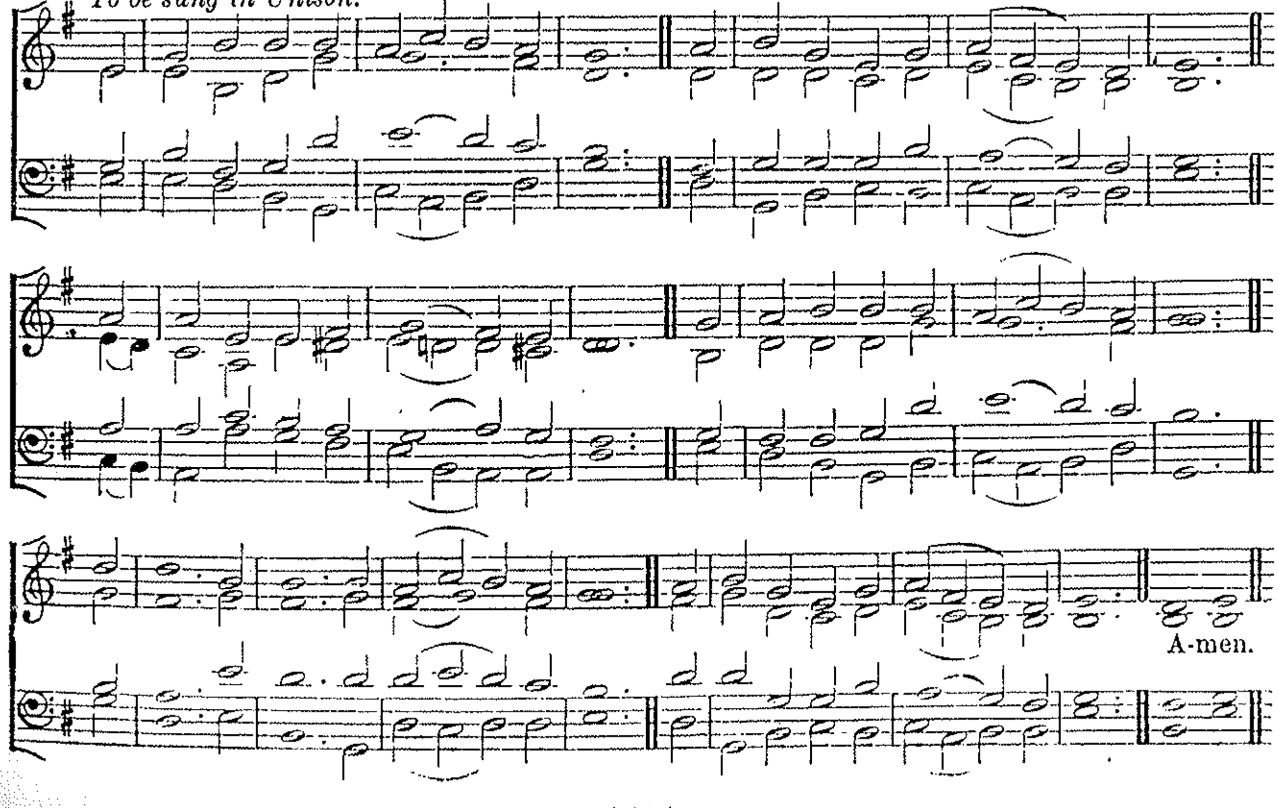
f All glory to the Son
Who comes to set us free,
With Father, Spirit, ever One,
Through all eternity.

J. Chandler and Compilers:
from the Latin of C. Coffin.

Hymn 49. Veni Emmanuel.—8 8. 8 8. 8 8. (*First Version.*)

Hymnal Noted, from a French Missal.
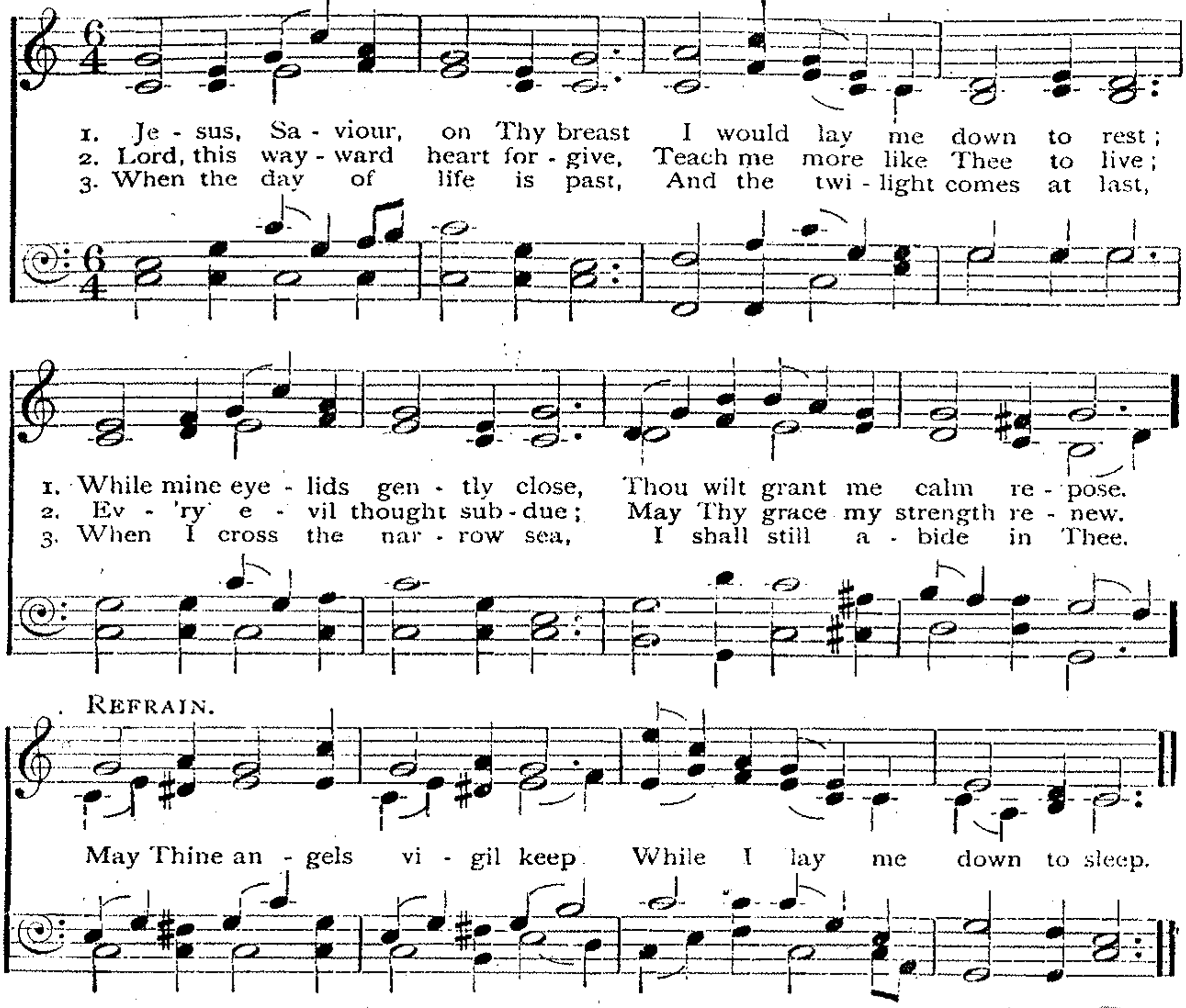
To be sung in Unison.



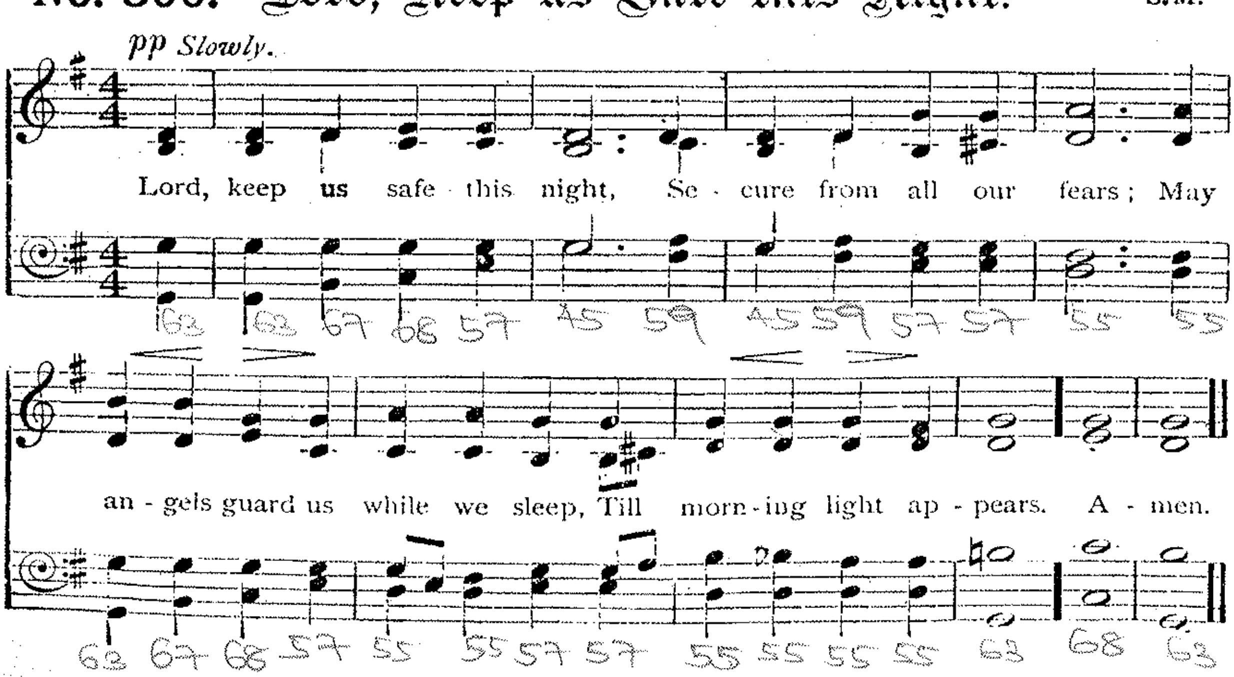
No. 299. Jesus, Saviour, on Thy Breast. 7s.

"Now there was leaning on Jesus' bosom one of His disciples."—JOHN xiii. 23.

GRACE J. FRANCES. HUBERT P. MAIN.



No. 300. Lord, Keep us Safe this Night. S.M.
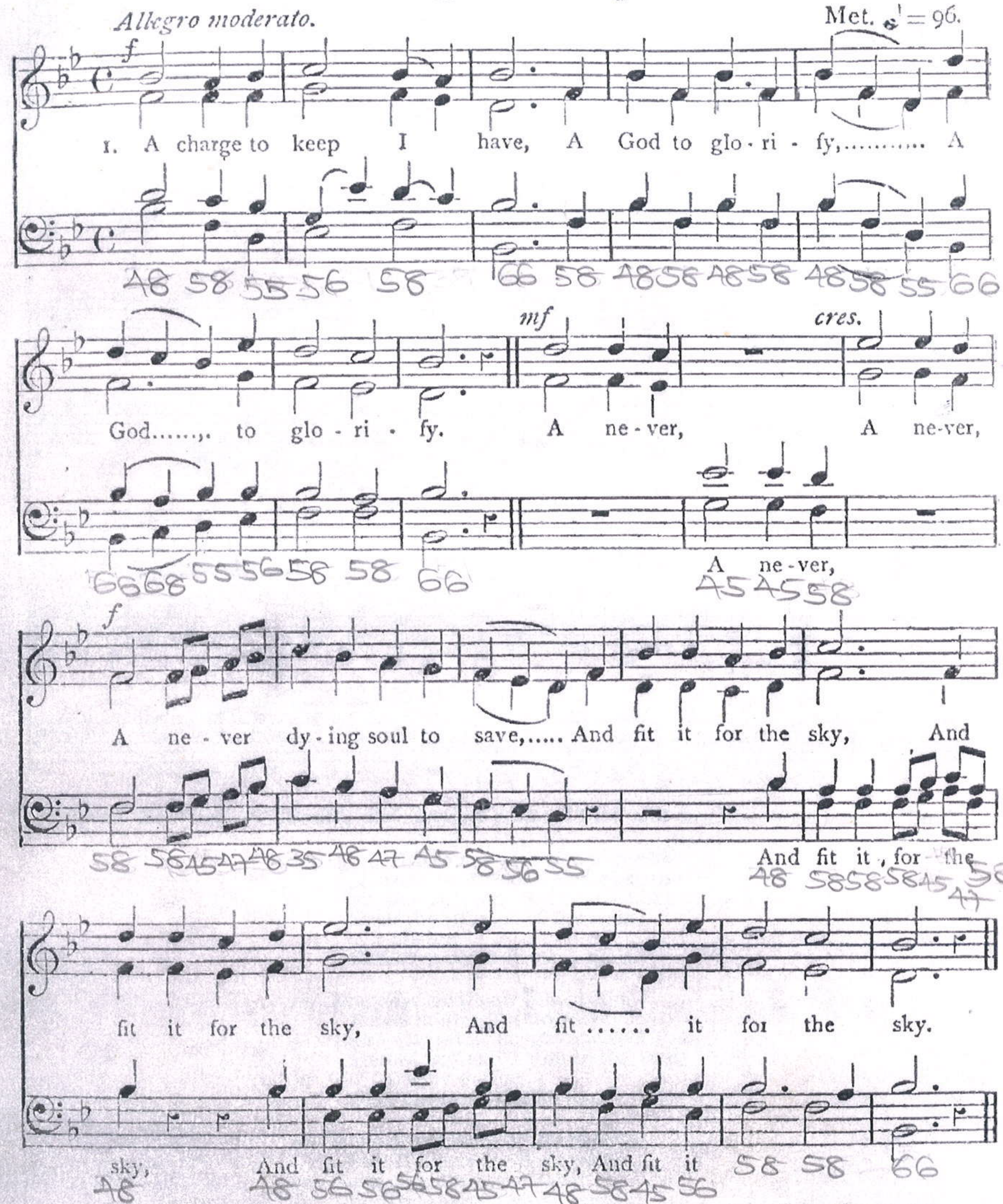


TH-52-

5

Bb
Eb

66.—A charge to keep I have.



2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil,
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!
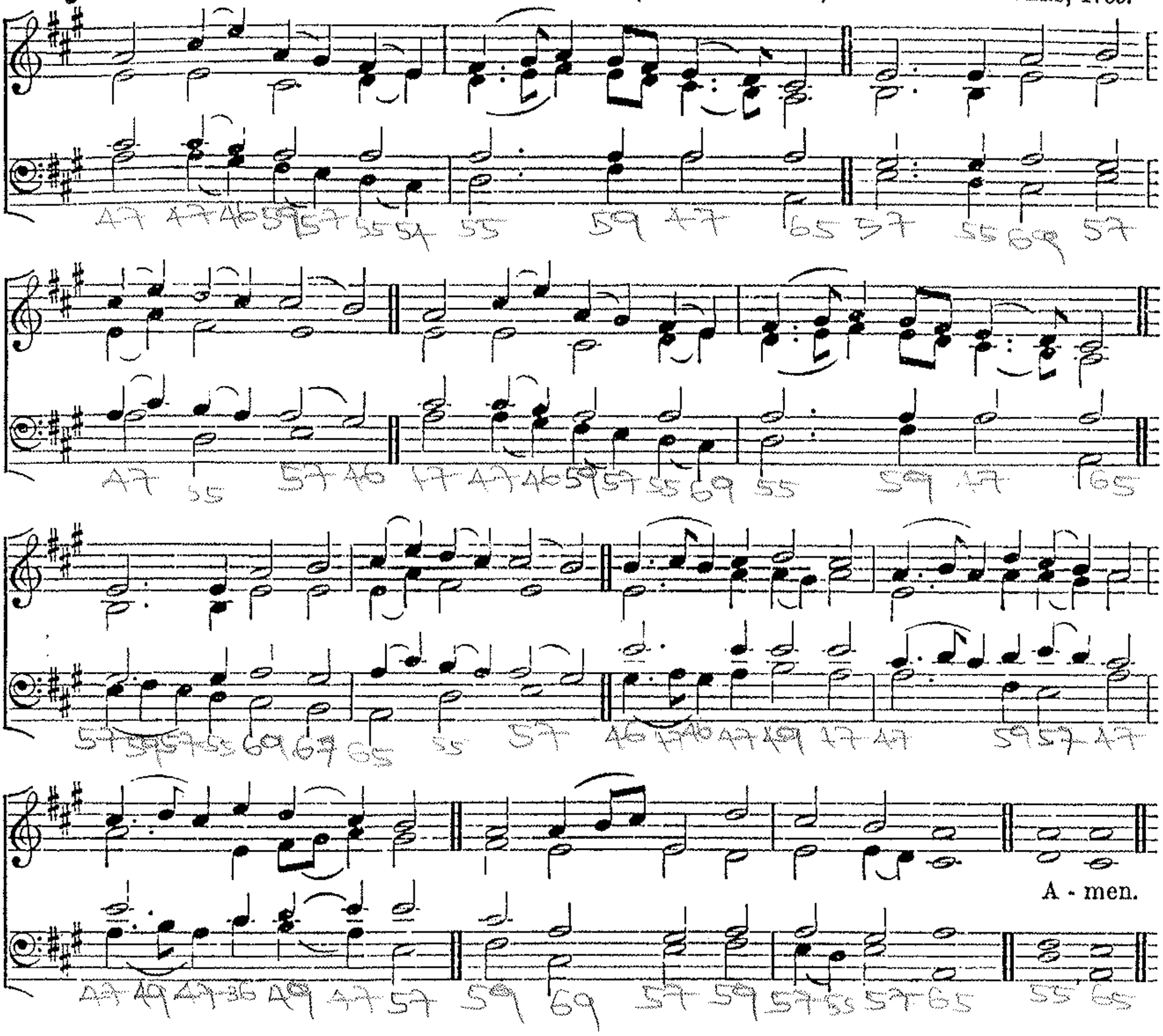
3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

11/5/2020

THE SALVATION ARMY MUSIC - 1900

Hymn 51. HELMSLEY.—8 7.8 7.8 7. (*Second Tune.*) T. OLIVERS, 1765.



"Behold, He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him, and they also which pierced Him."

mf LO! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favour'd sinners slain;
f Thousand thousand Saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train:
Alleluia!
CHRIST appears on earth again.
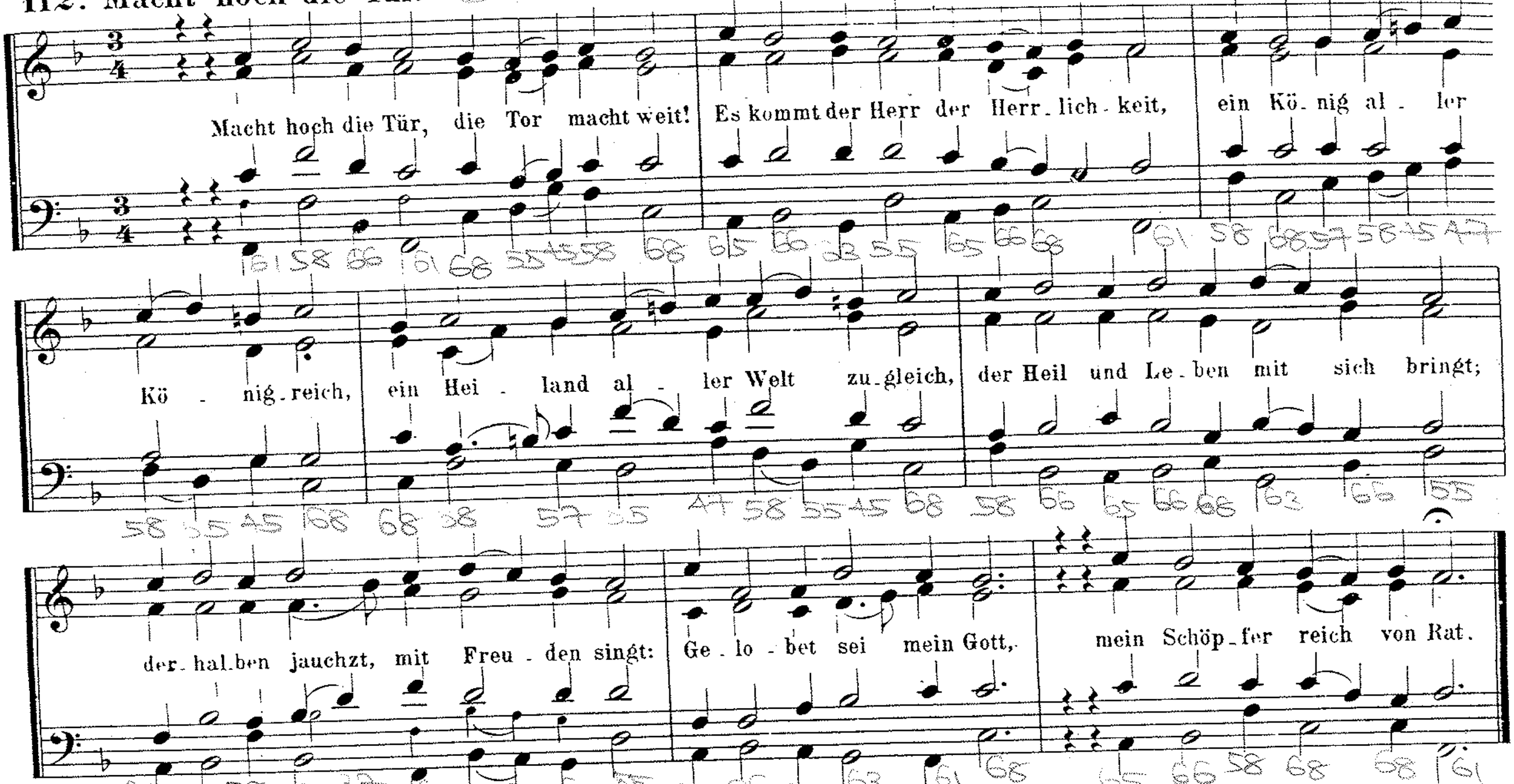
mf Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
p Those who set at nought and sold Him
Pierced and nail'd Him to the Tree,
pp Deeply wailing,
p Shall the true Messiah see.

mf Those dear tokens of His Passion
Still His dazzling Body bears,
cr Cause of endless exultation
To His ransom'd worshippers;
mf With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

f Yea, Amen, let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal Throne;
mf Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own:
ff Alleluia!
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.
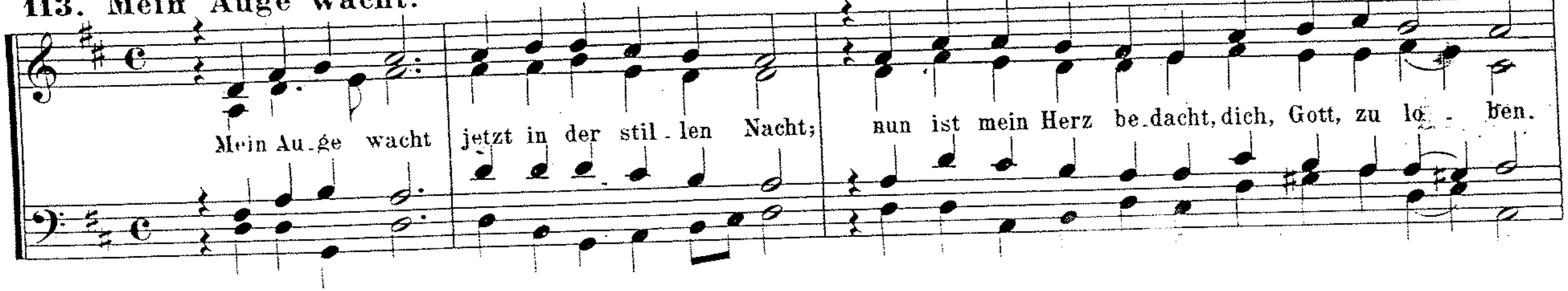
C. WESLEY and J. CENNICK.

112. Macht hoch die Tür.
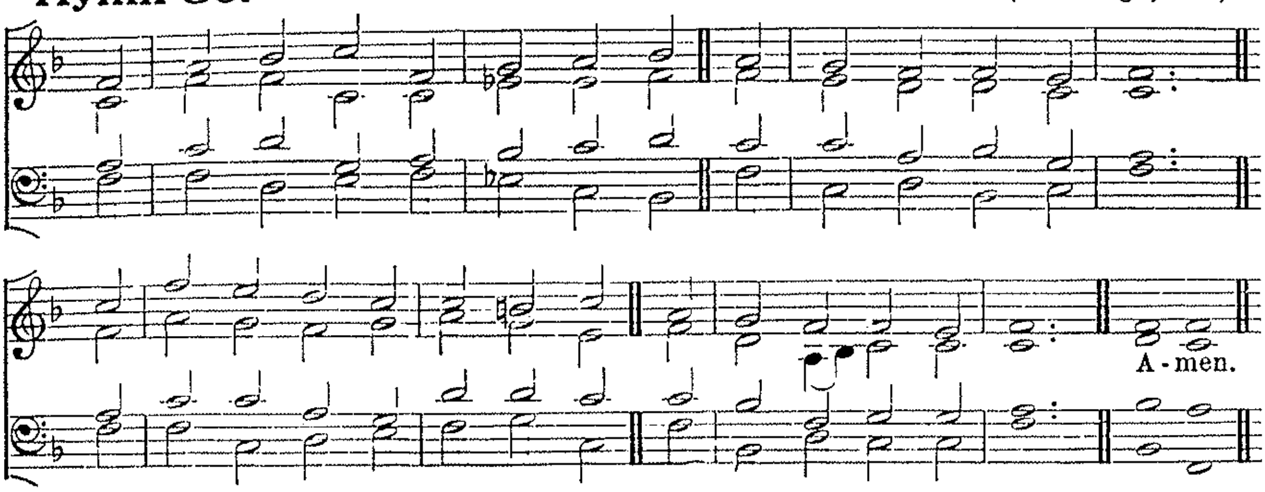


(Weltl. Handschrift 1669. Geistl. vor 1712.) Basel 1745.

113. Mein Auge wacht.



Hymn 80. DUNDEE.—C.M. *Psalms* (Edinburgh, 1615).



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymns **41, 221.**

A setting with Alternative Harmonies is given at Hymn **221.**

"The people which sat in darkness saw great light."

mf THE people that in darkness sat
A glorious light have seen;
The Light has shined on them who long
In shades of death have been.

f To hail Thee, Sun of Righteousness,
The gathering nations come;
They joy as when the reapers bear
Their harvest treasures home.

For Thou their burden dost remove,
And break the tyrant's rod,
As in the day when Midian fell
Before the sword of GOD.

For unto us a Child is born,
To us a Son is given,
And on His Shoulder ever rests
All power in earth and heaven.
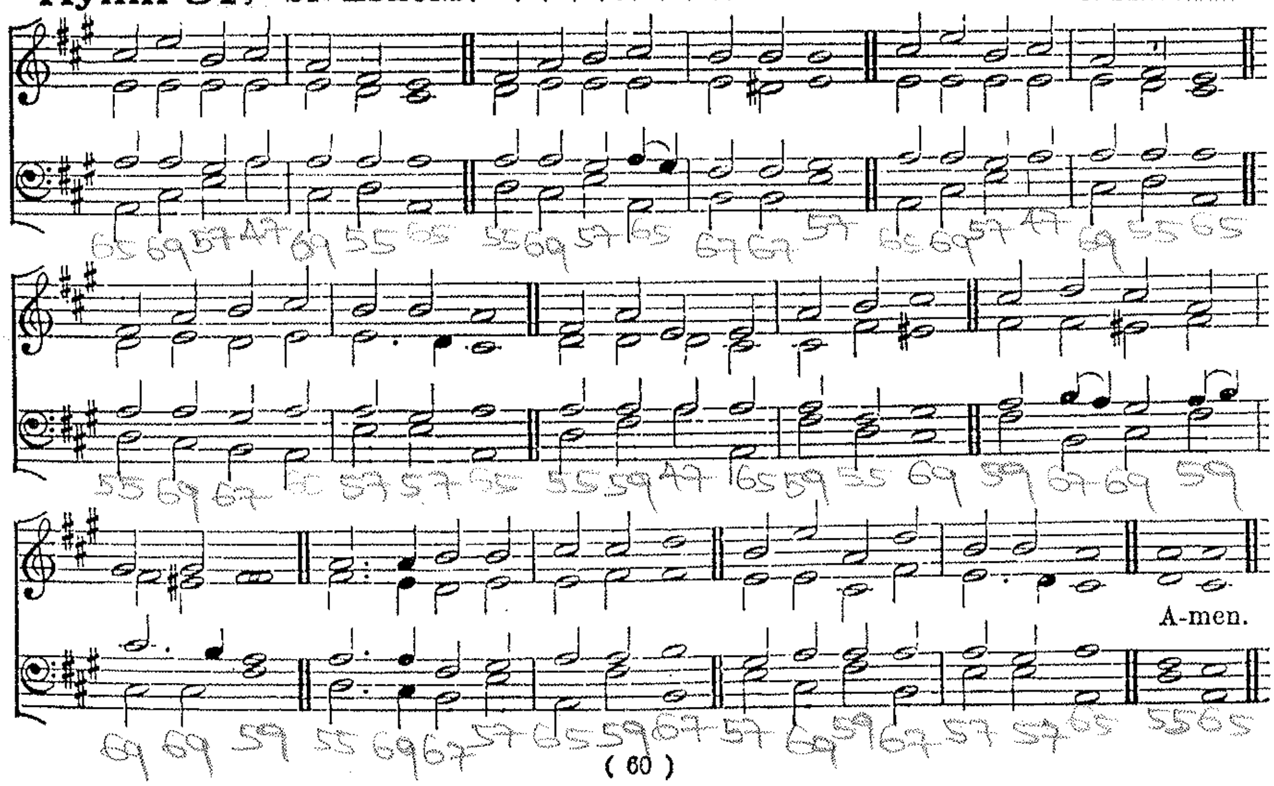
His Name shall be the Prince of peace,
The Everlasting LORD,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The GOD by all adored.

His righteous government and power
Shall over all extend;
On judgment and on justice based,
His reign shall have no end.

mf LORD JESUS, reign in us, we pray,
And make us Thine alone,
f Who with the FATHER ever art
And HOLY SPIRIT ONE.
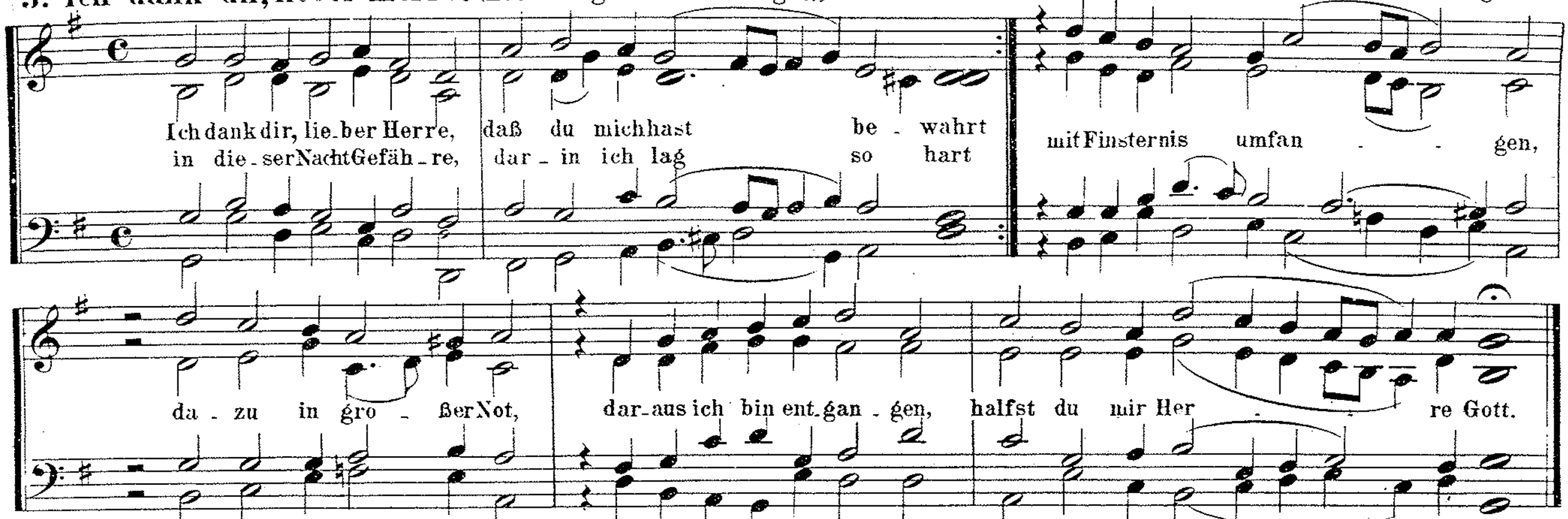
J. MORRISON, 1770.

Hymn 81. ST. EDMUND.—7 7 7 7. 7 7 7 7. C. STEGGALL.



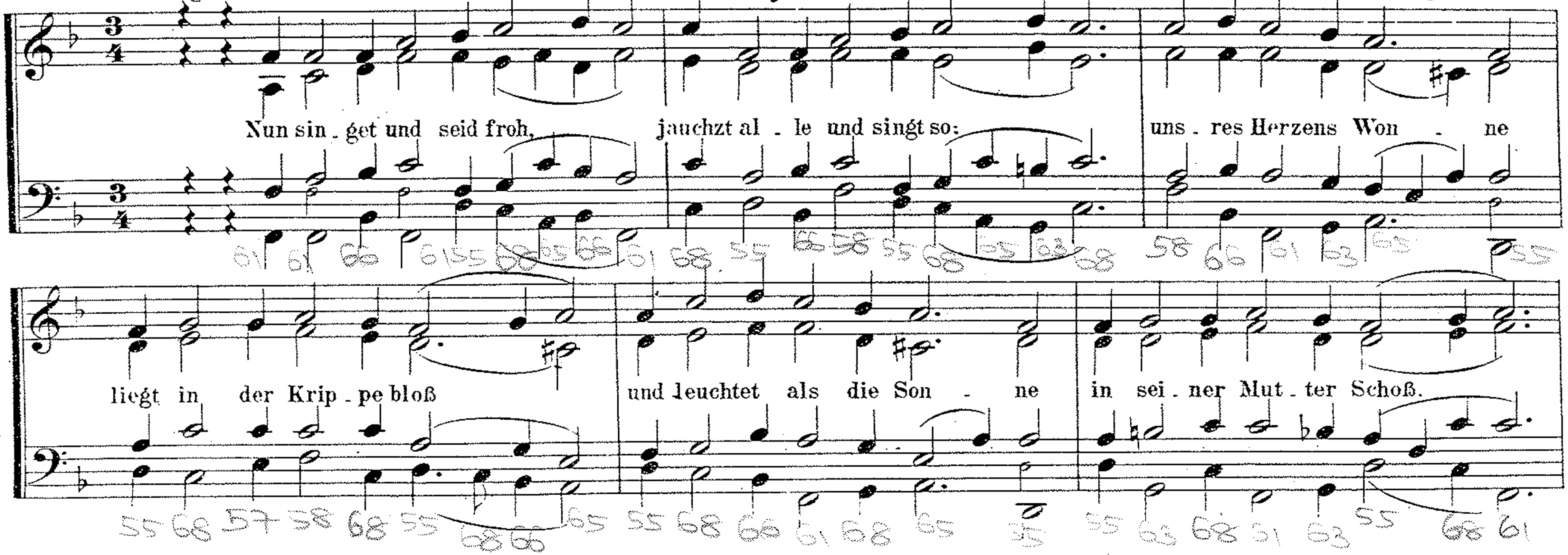
5. Ich dank dir, lieber Herre. *(Lob Gott getrost mit Singen)*
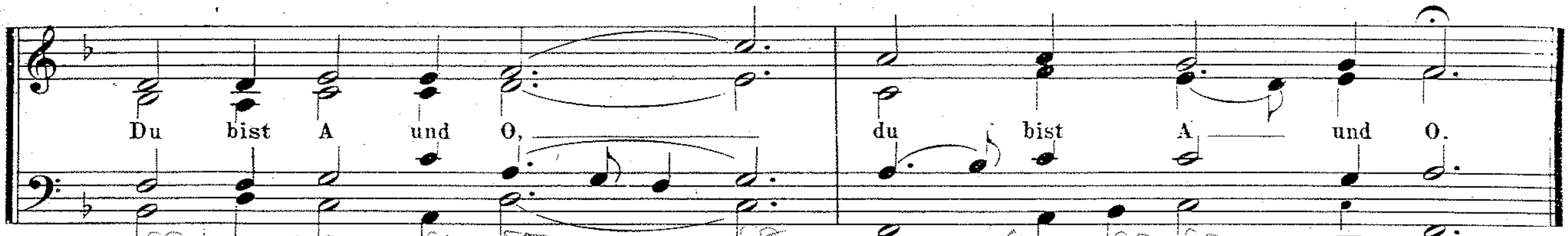
(Weltl. 1532) Nürnberg 1544.



6. Nun singet und seid froh. *(In dulci jubilo)*

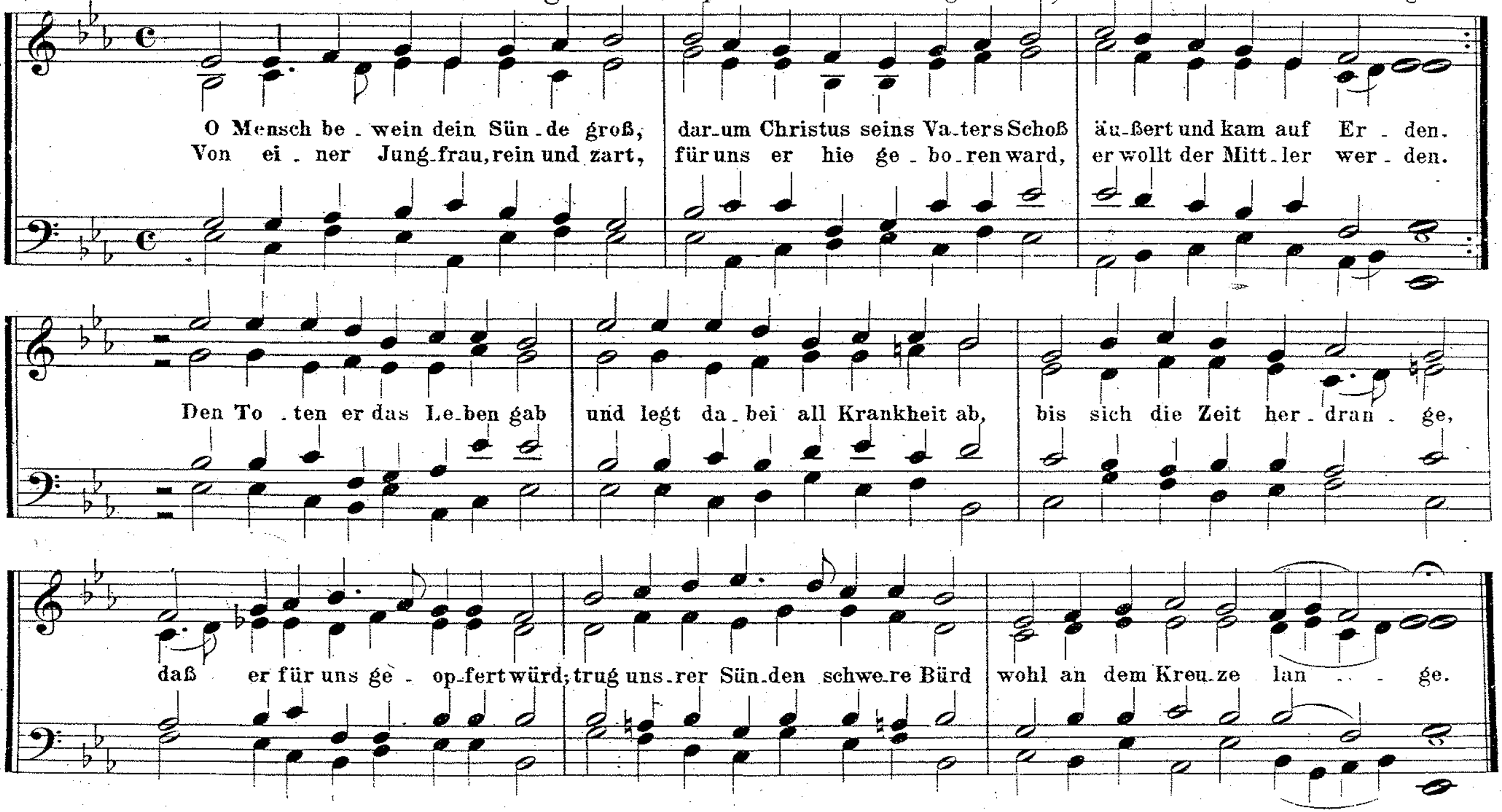
(Altdeutsch) Wittenberg 1535.
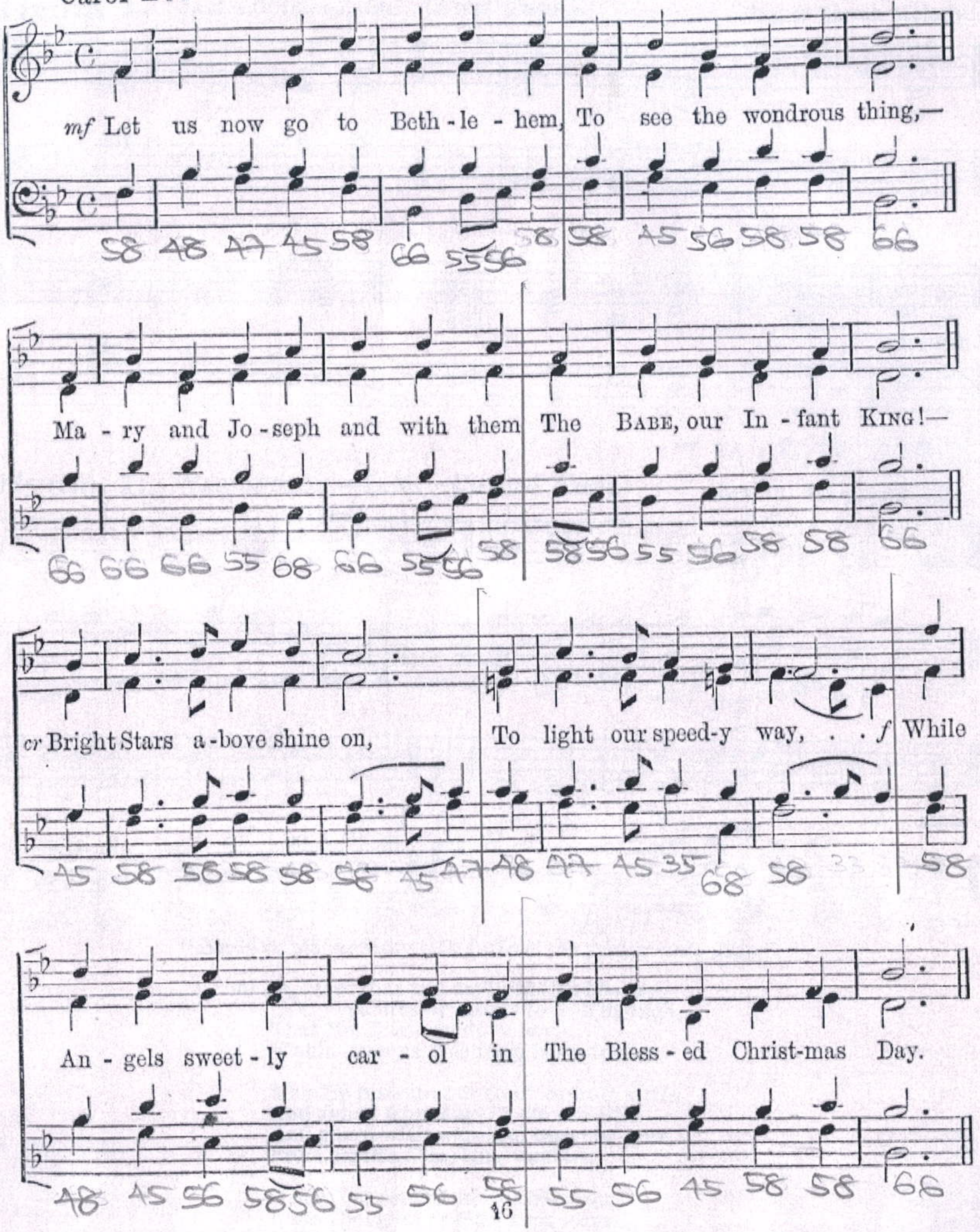




7. O Mensch bewein dein Sünde groß.

(*Urspr. Es sind doch selig alle die*) Matth. Greiter? Straßburg 1525.



Christmas Carols.

Carol 27.



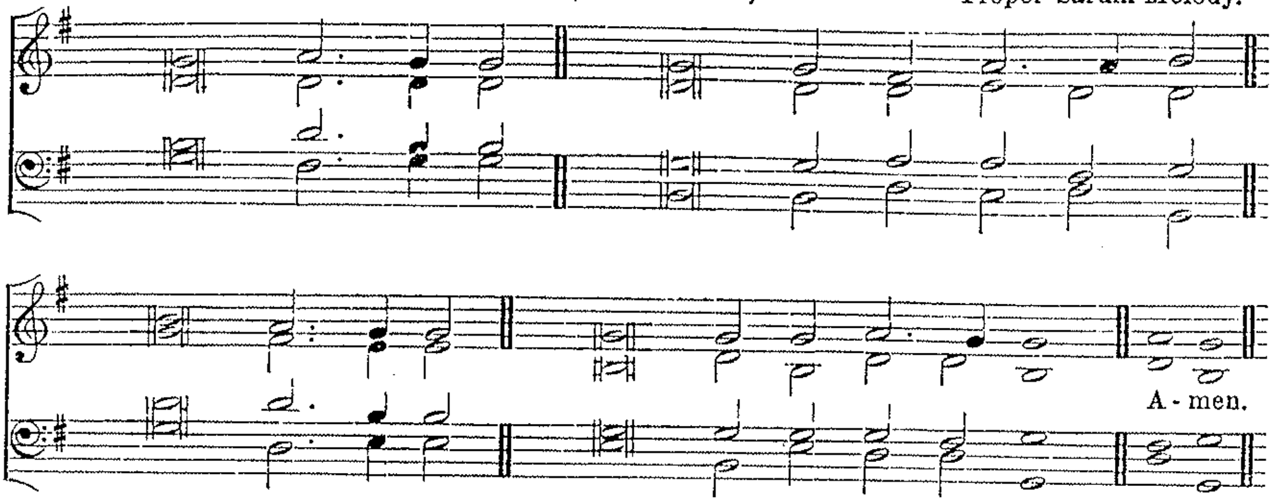
TH-57 -

carols for use in church - Richard R. Chope

12
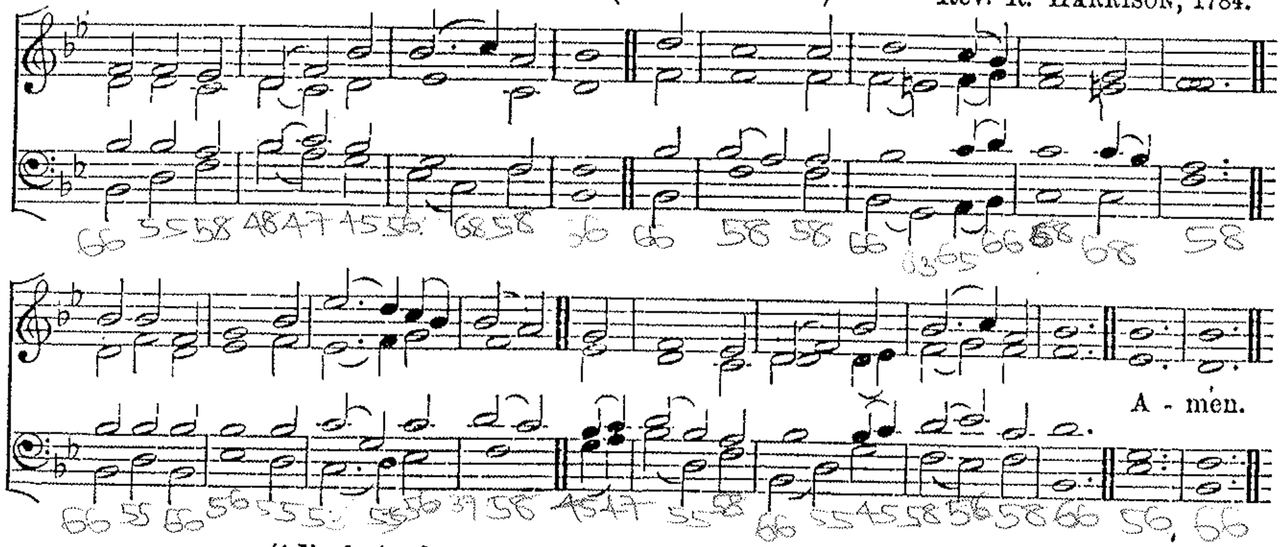
Morning.

Hymn 1. Jam lucis.—L.M. (*First Tune.*) Proper Sarum Melody.



TH-58, 214, 273

Hymn 1. Warrington.—L.M. (*Second Tune.*) Rev. R. Harrison, 1784.



"Early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee."

mf NOW that the daylight fills the sky,
We lift our héarts to God on high,
That He, in all we dó or say,
Would keep us frée from harm to-day.

May He restrain our tóngues from strife,
And shield from ánger's din our life,
And guard with watchful cáre our eyes
From earth's absórbing vanities.

O may our inmost héarts be pure,
From thoughts of fólly kept secure,
And pride of sinful flésh subdued
Through sparing úse of daily food.

So we, when this day's wórk is o'er,
And shades of níght return once more,
Our path of trial sáfely trod,
Shall give the glóry to our God.

f All praise to God the Fáther be,
All praise, Etérnal Son, to Thee,
Whom with the Spirit wé adore
For ever ánd for evermore.

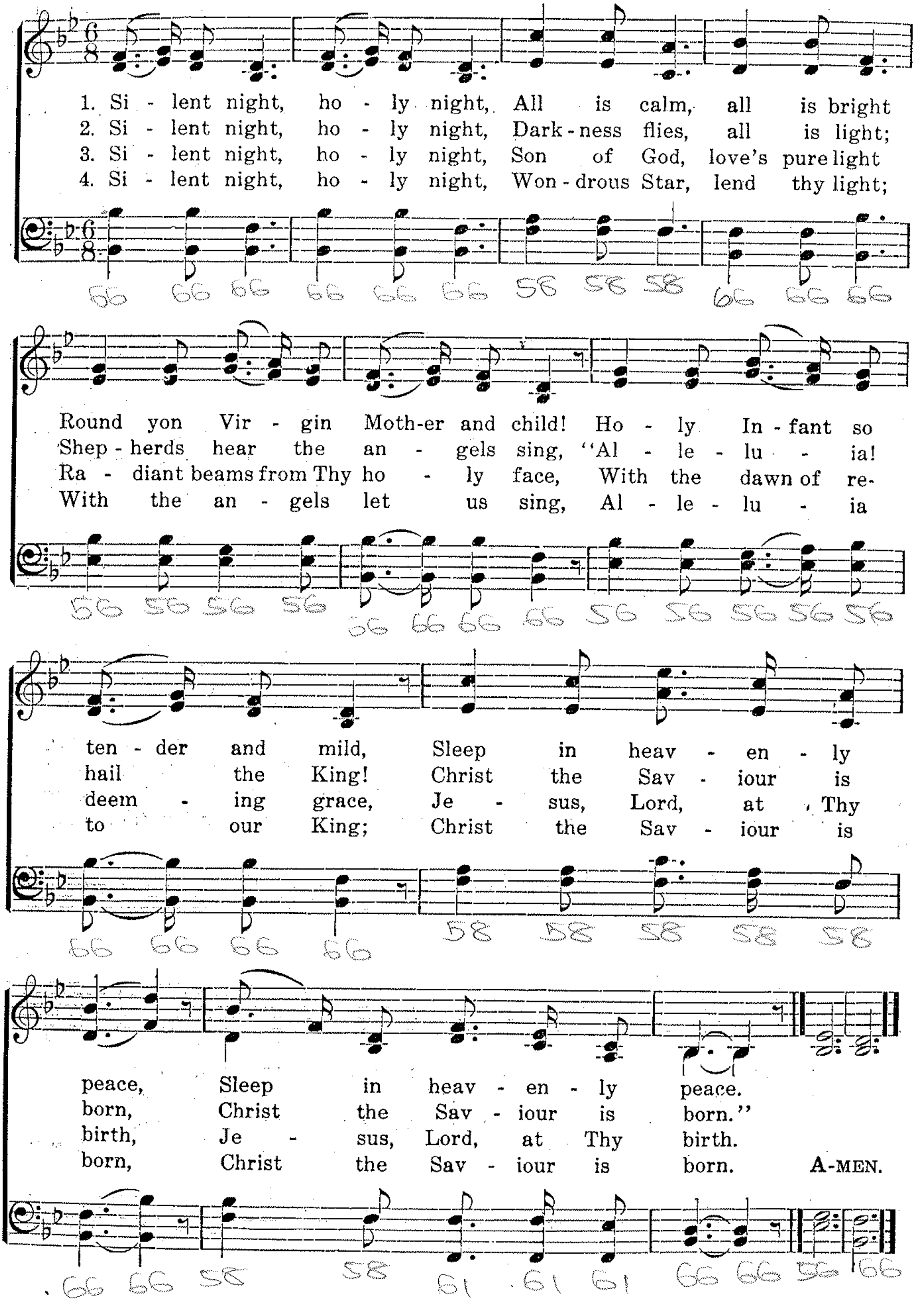
J. M. Neale: from the Latin.

Silent Night, Holy Night

STILLE NACHT. Irregular

JOSEPH MOHR, 1792-1848
Tr. from various sources

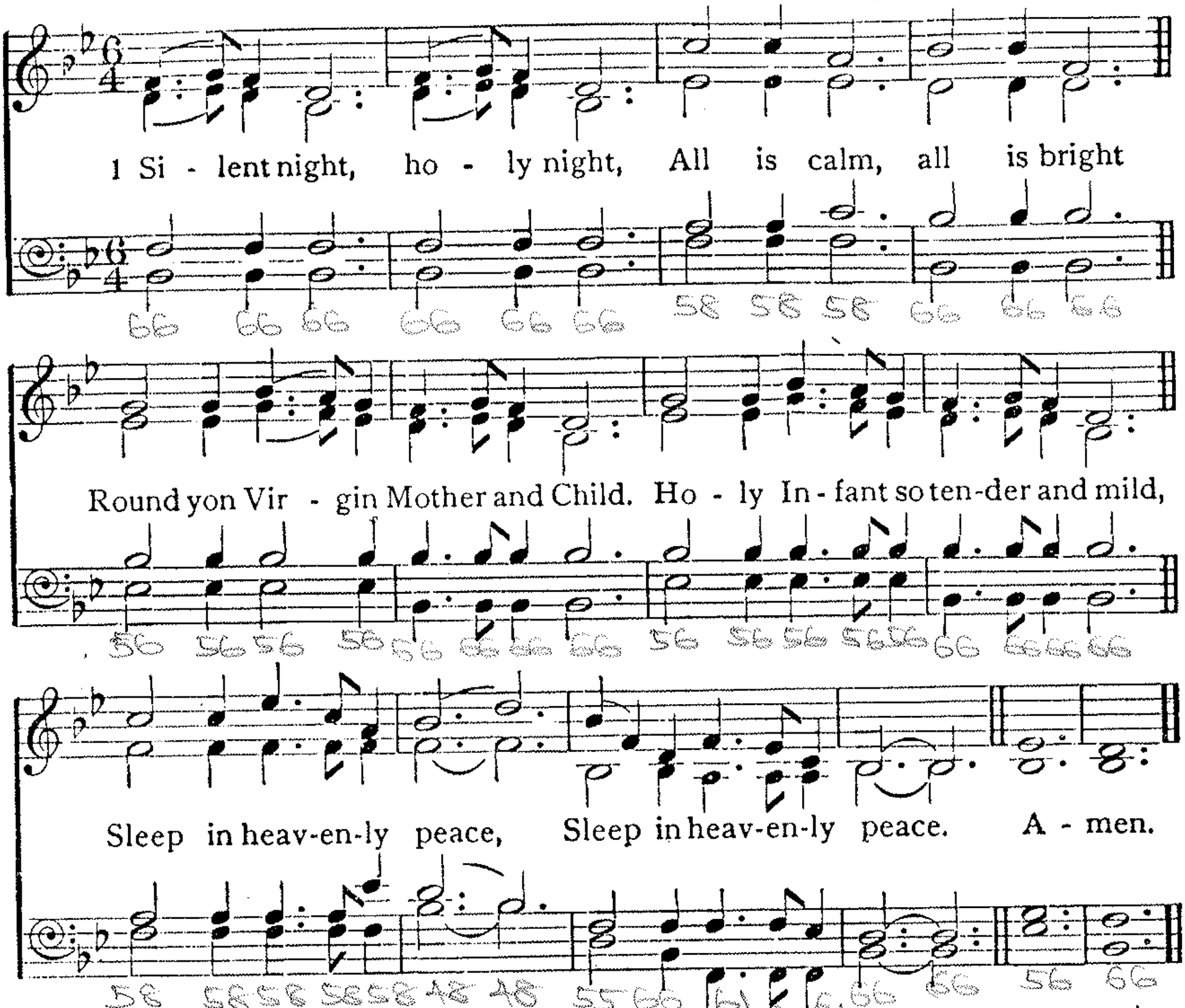
FRANZ GRUBER, 1787-1863



Carols.

546

HOLY NIGHT. P.M. FRANZ GRÜBER, 1818; Harmonized by CARL REINECKE.



2 Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing alleluia;
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

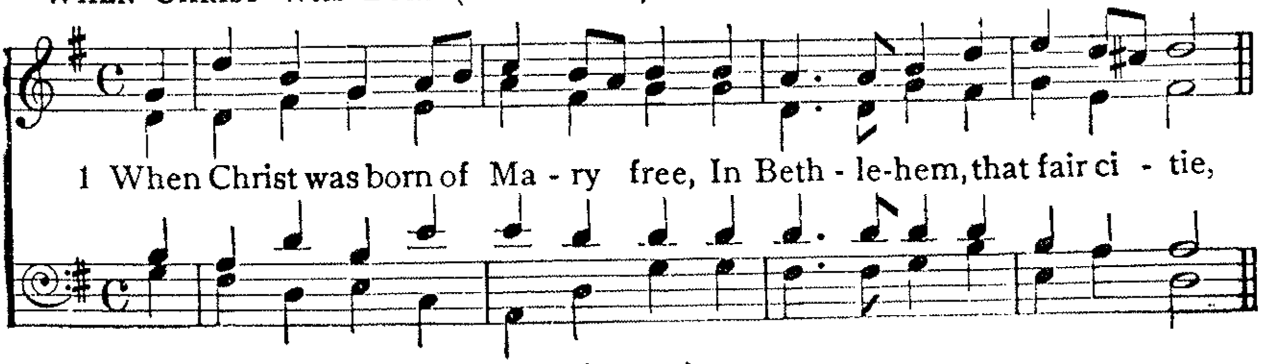
3 Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth. Amen.

JOSEPH MOHR, 1818.

547
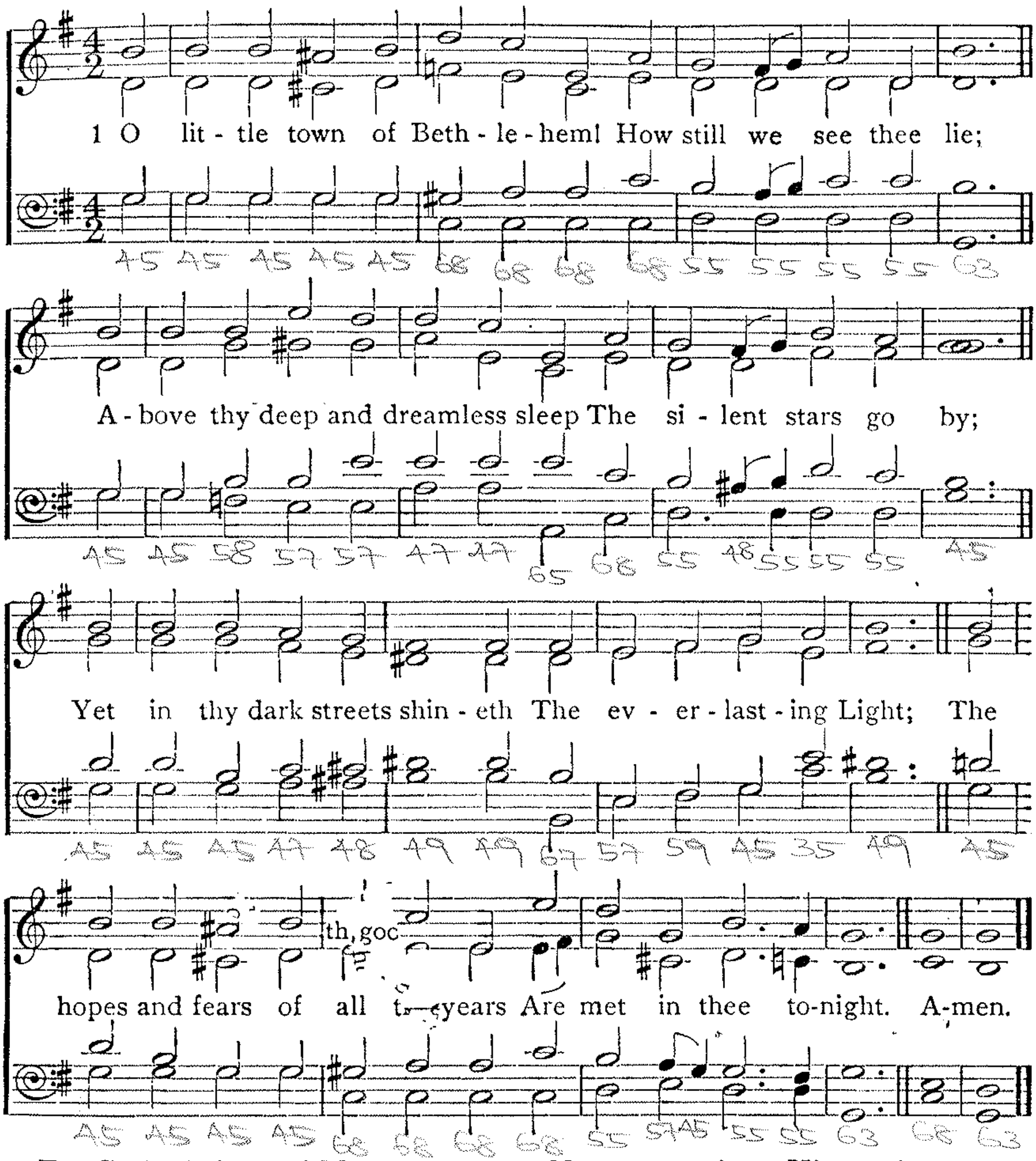
P.M.

WHEN CHRIST WAS BORN (*First Tune*). ARTHUR H. BROWN, 1859.



78

St. Louis. 7.6.8.6.D. Lewis H. Redner, 1868.



2 For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him, [still
The dear Christ enters in.
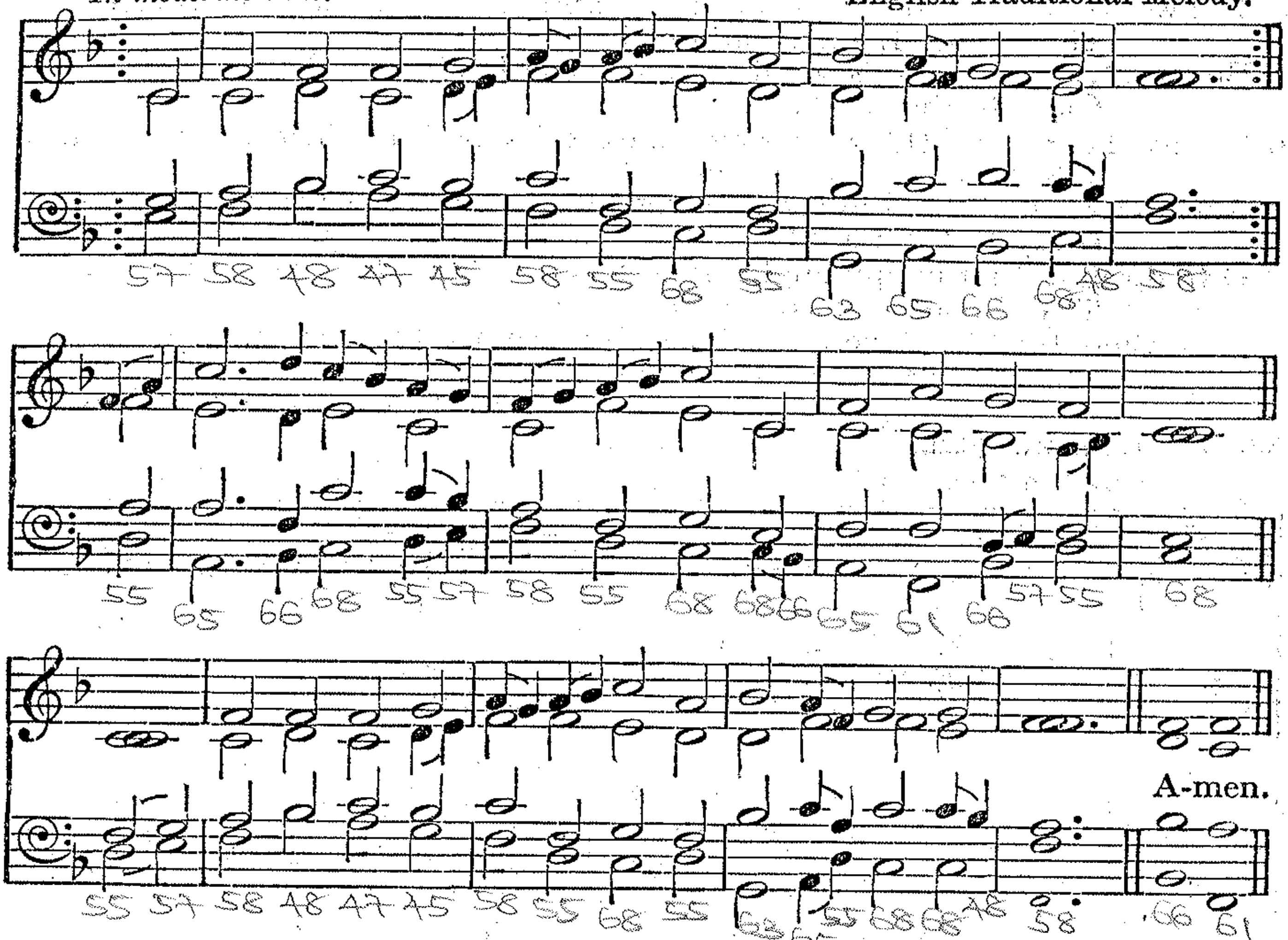
4 O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel! Amen.

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868.

Summer (612-613).

612 FOREST GREEN. (D.C.M.)

In moderate time. English Traditional Melody.
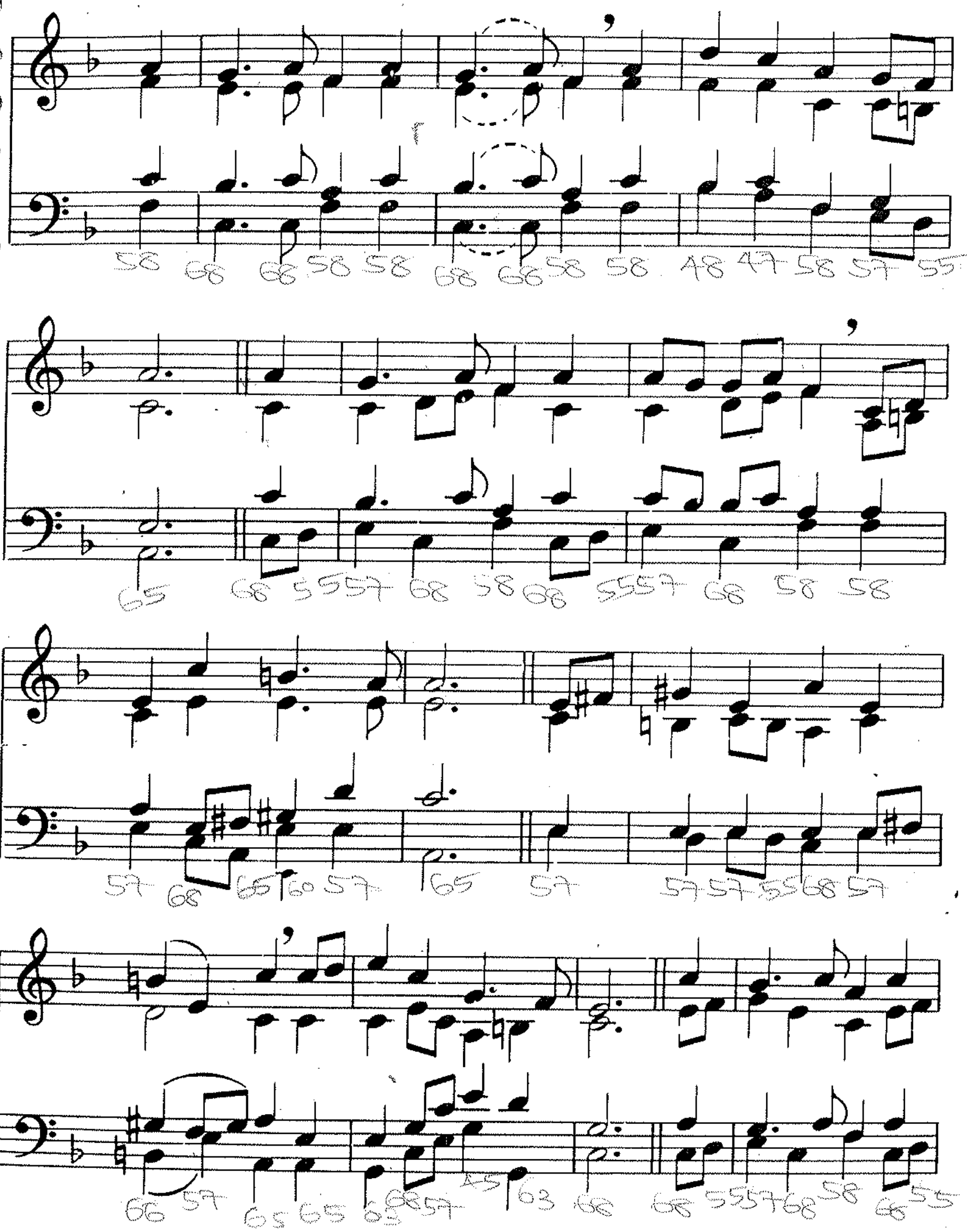


THE summer days are come again;
  Once more the glad earth yields
Her golden wealth of ripening grain,
  And breath of clover fields,
And deepening shade of summer woods,
  And glow of summer air,
And winging thoughts, and happy moods
  Of love and joy and prayer.

2 The summer days are come again;
  The birds are on the wing;
God's praises, in their loving strain,
  Unconsciously they sing.
We know who giveth all the good
  That doth our cup o'erbrim;
For summer joy in field and wood,
  We lift our song to Him.

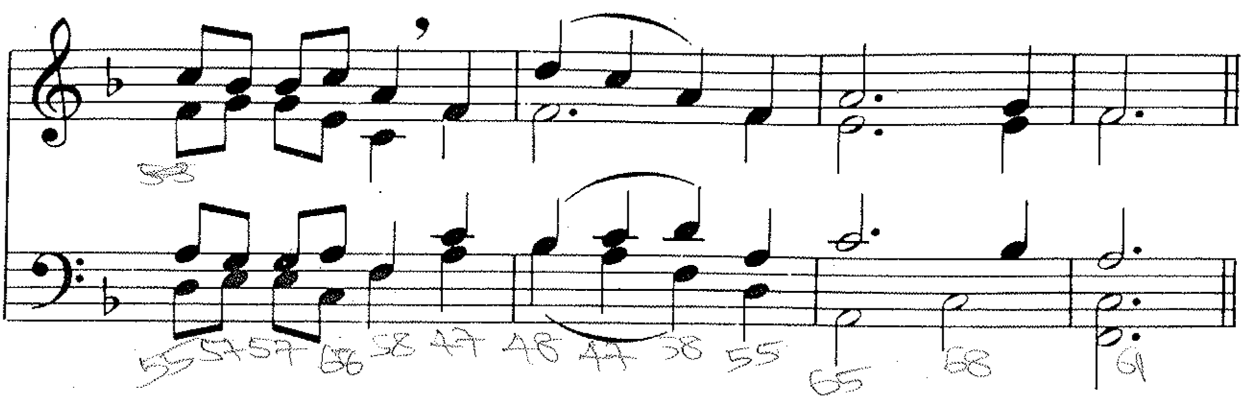
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819–92.

40 (AMR 65) SECOND TUNE

Christmas Carol D.C.M. Walford Davies (1869–1941)



Christmas



I

O little town of Bethlehem,
  how still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
  the silent stars go by:
yet in thy dark streets shineth
  the everlasting Light;
the hopes and fears of all the years
  are met in thee to-night.

2

For Christ is born of Mary;
  and, gathered all above,
while mortals sleep, the angels keep
  their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
  proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the King,
  and peace to men on earth.

3

How silently, how silently,
  the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
  the blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming;
  but in this world of sin,
where meek souls will receive him still,
  the dear Christ enters in.

4
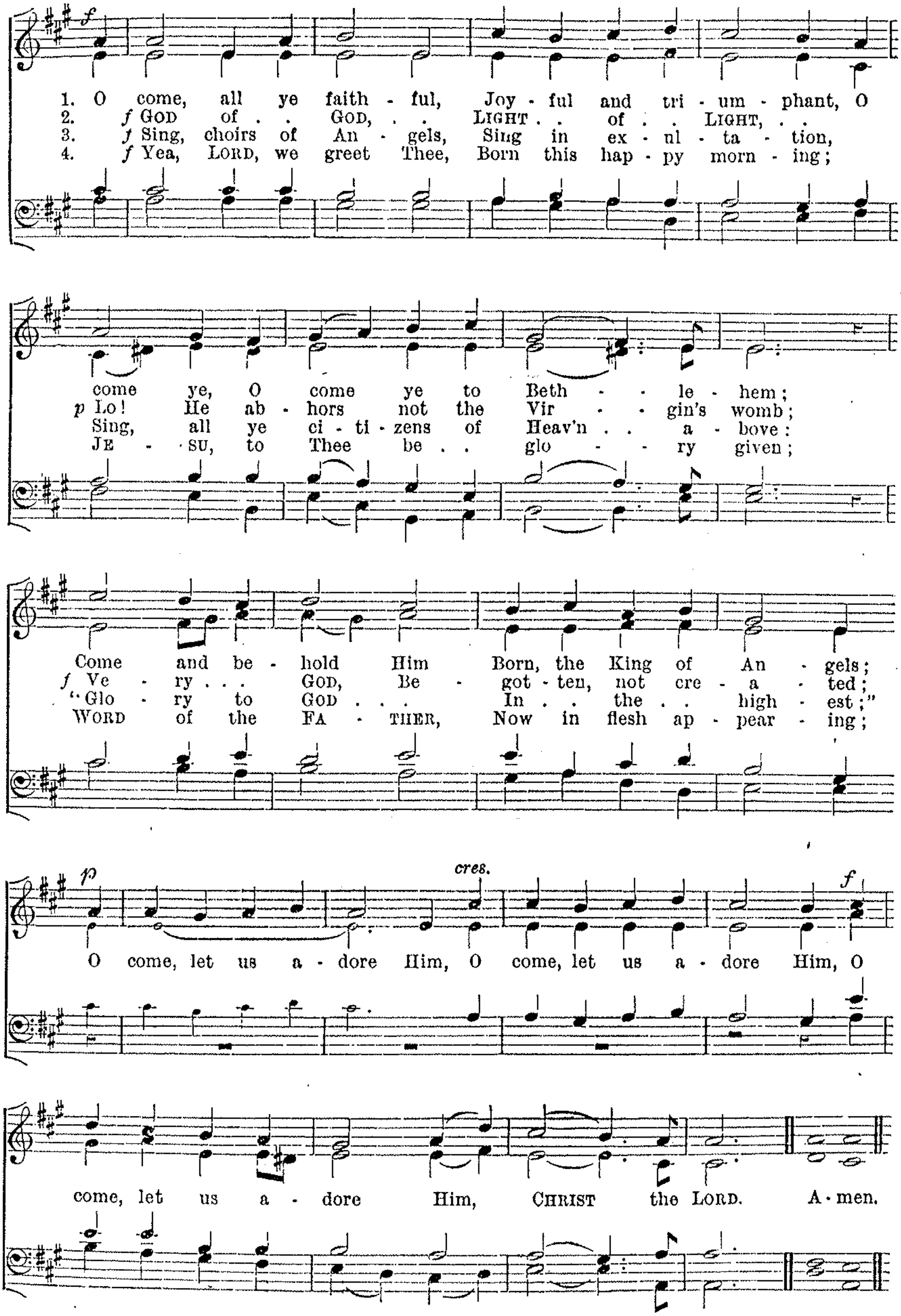
O holy Child of Bethlehem,
  descend to us, we pray;
cast out our sin, and enter in:
  be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
  the great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
  our Lord Emmanuel.

PHILLIPS BROOKS (1835–93)

Christmas.

Hymn 59. ADESTE FIDELES.—Irregular.

"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem." Traditional Melody.
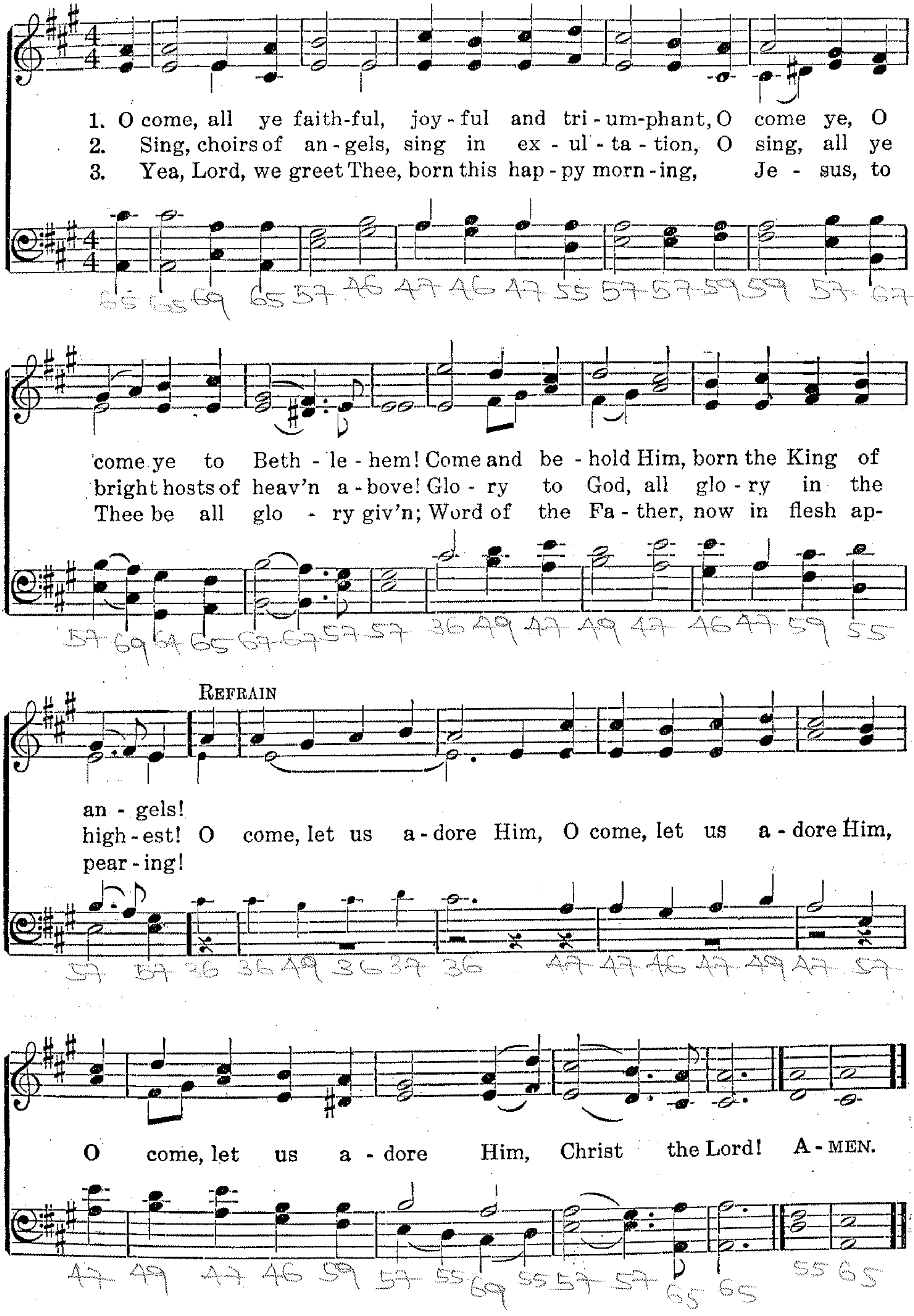


F. Oakeley and Compilers.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

ADESTE FIDELES. *Irregular with Refrain*
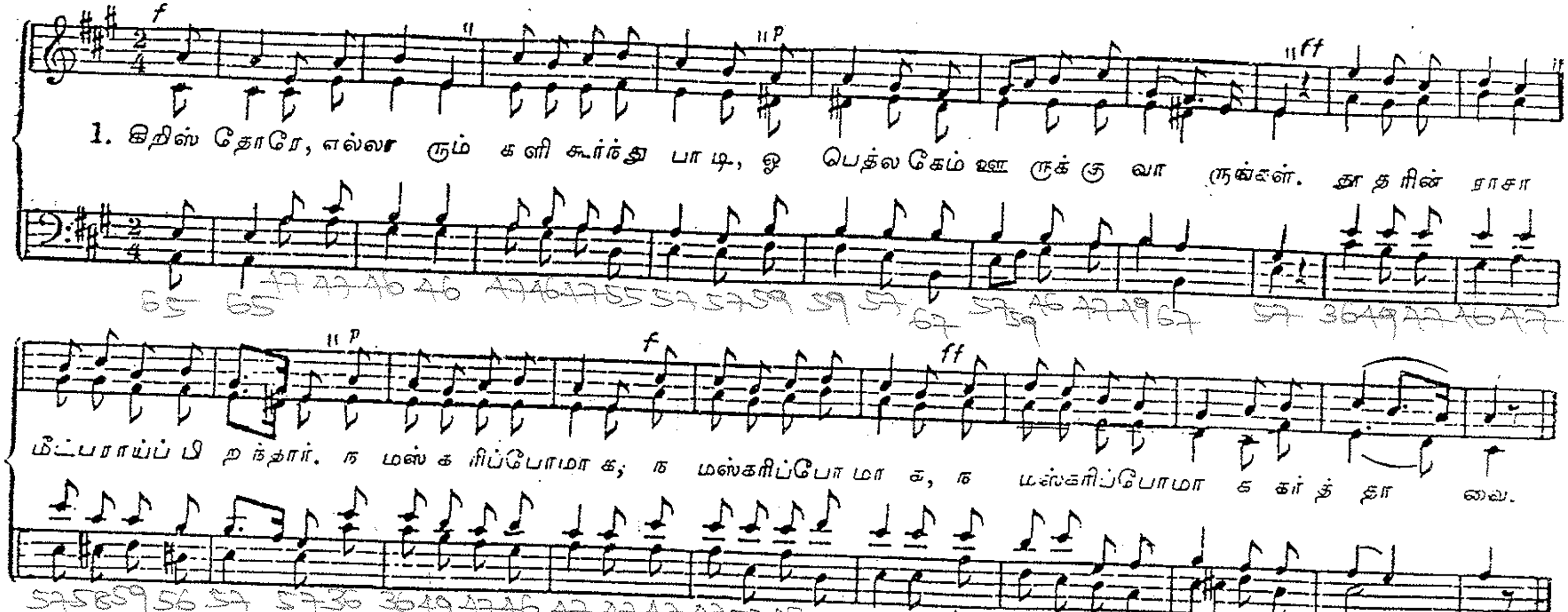
Anonymous. Latin, Eighteenth Century
Tr. by FREDERICK OAKELEY, 1802-1880, and others

From JOHN F. WADE'S *Cantus Diversi*, 1751



9. Adeste fideles

லூக்கா 2:15



2.
மகத்துவ ராசா,
சேனையின் கர்த்தாவே,
அநாதி பிறந்த மா தேவனே!
முன்னணை தானே
உமக்கேற்கும் தொட்டில்.
நமஸ். மு.

3.
விண் மண்ணிலும் கர்த்தர்
கனம் பெற்றோர் என்று
தூதர்களே, பாக்கியவான்களே,
ஏகமாய்ப் பாடி
போற்றித் துதியுங்கள்.
நமஸ். மு.
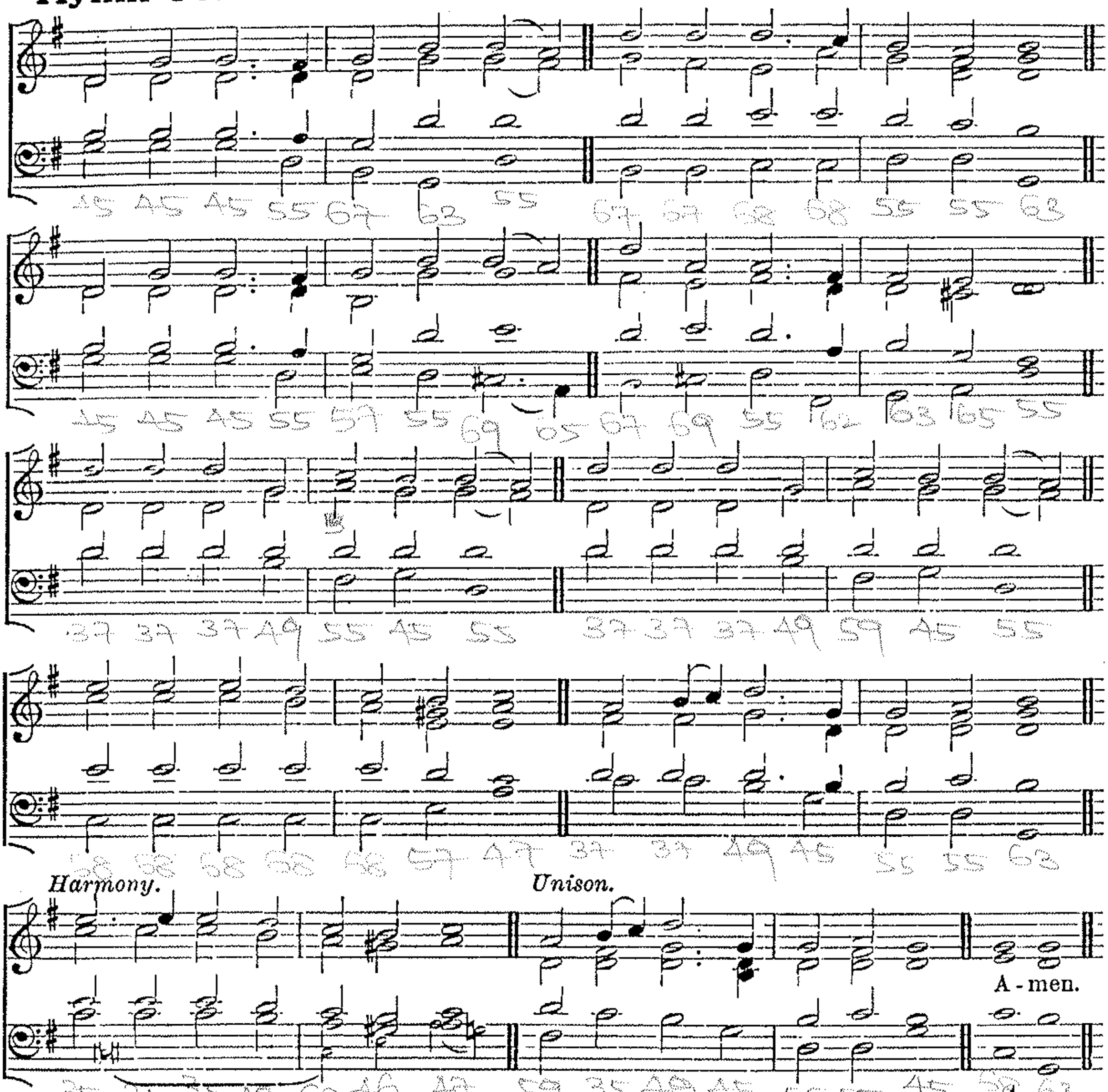
4.
அநாதி பிதாவின்
வார்த்தையான கிறிஸ்தே,
நீர் மாமிசமாகி இந்நாளிலே
சென்மித்தீர் என்று
உம்மை ஸ்தோத்திரிப்போம்.
நமஸ். மு.

H. Bz.

ஞானப்பாட்டு 308

Christmas.

Hymn 60.* MENDELSSOHN.—7 7 7 7. 7 7 7 7. 7 7. F. MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY.



"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

f HARK ! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King,
p Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
cr GOD and sinners reconciled.
f Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies ;
With the Angelic host proclaim,
" CHRIST is born in Bethlehem."
ff Hark ! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

f CHRIST, by highest Heav'n adored,
CHRIST, the Everlasting LORD,
dim Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
p Veil'd in flesh the GODHEAD see !
Hail, the Incarnate Deity !
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
cr JESUS, our Emmanuel.
ff Hark ! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

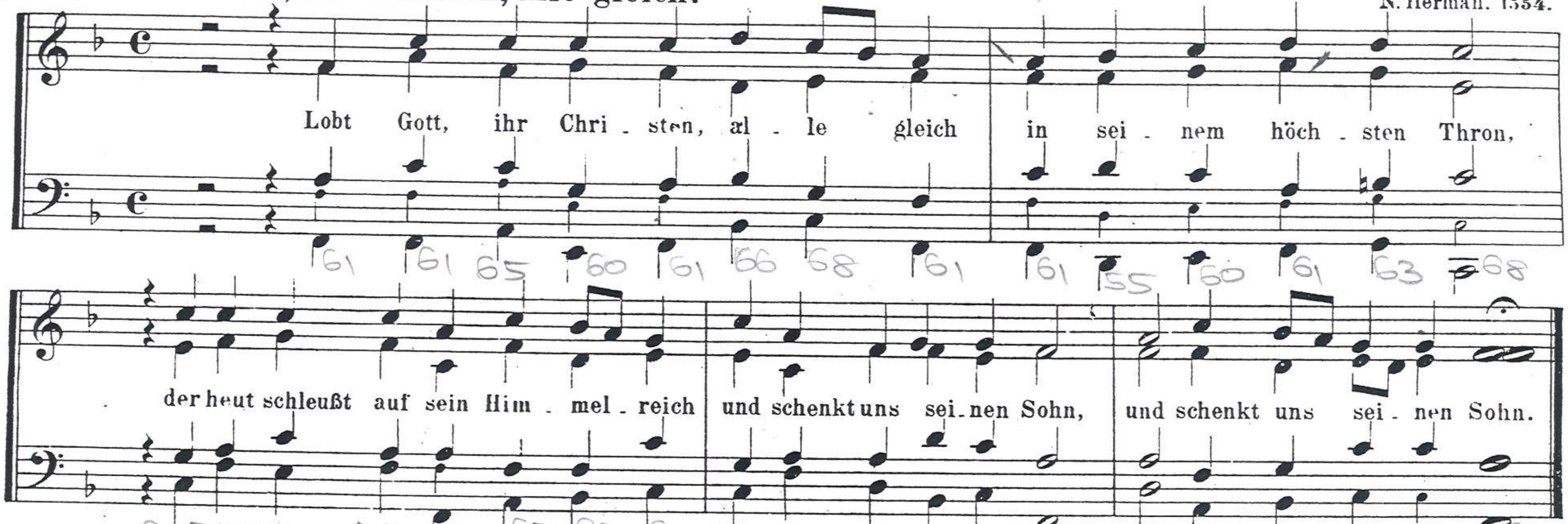
f Hail, the heaven-born Prince of peace !
Hail, the Sun of righteousness !
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
mf Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
cr Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
ff Hark ! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

C. WESLEY, 1739.

* *To be sung in Unison, except the 9th line.*
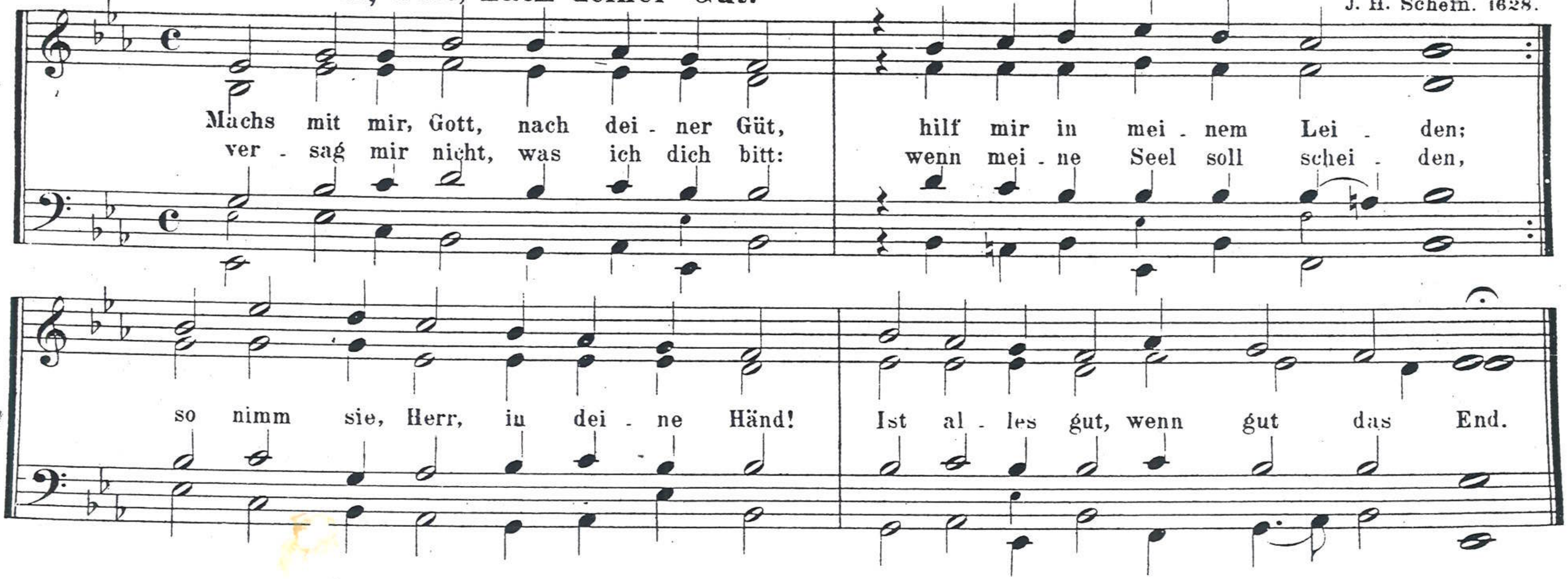
110. Lobt Gott, ihr Christen, alle gleich.

N. Herman. 1554.



111. Machs mit mir, Gott, nach deiner Güt.

J. H. Schein. 1628.
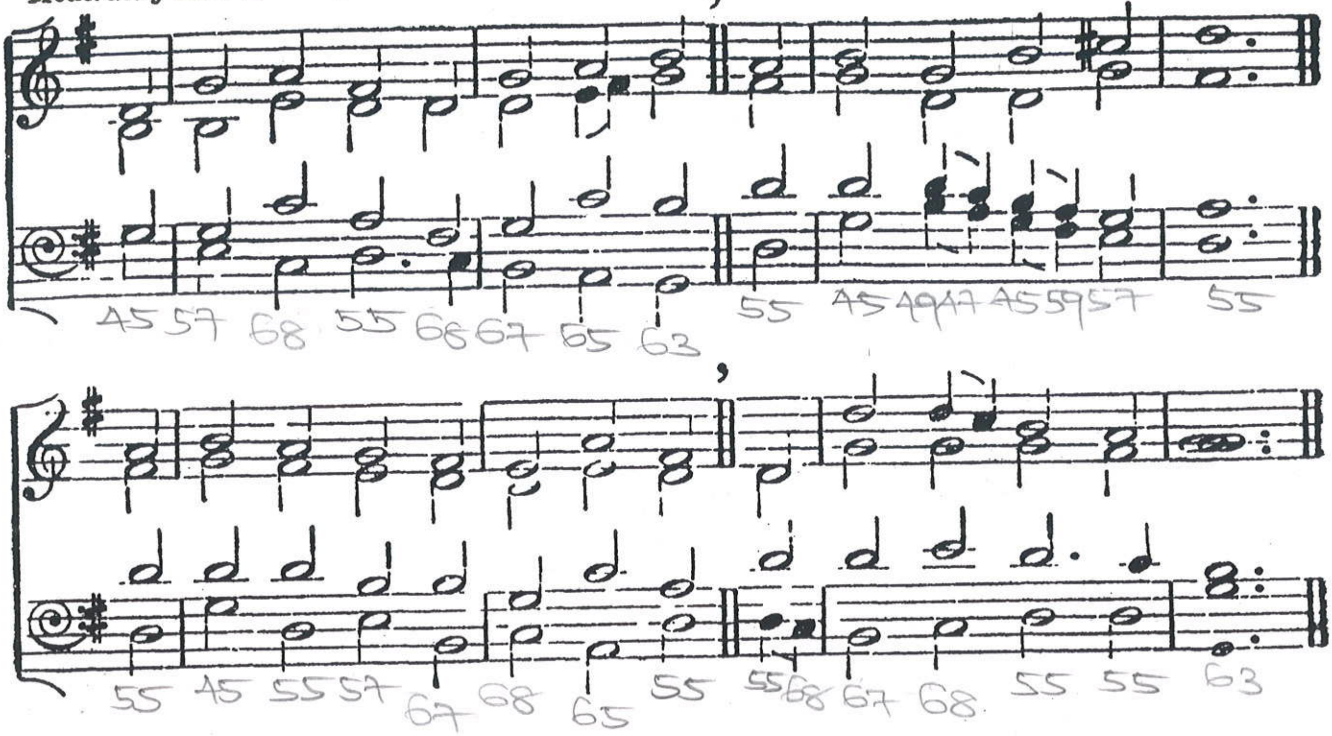


ASCENSIONTIDE

THE ENGLISH HYMNAL WITH TUNES-1906/2006

147

ST. MAGNUS (NOTTINGHAM). (C. M.) — J. CLARK, 1670–1707.

Moderately slow 𝅗𝅥 = 60.



T. Kelly, 1769–1854.

THE head that once was crowned with thorns
  Is crowned with glory now:
A royal diadem adorns
  The mighty Victor's brow.
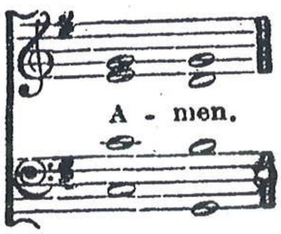
2 The highest place that heaven affords
  Is his, is his by right,
The King of kings and Lord of lords,
  And heaven's eternal Light;

3 The joy of all who dwell above,
  The joy of all below,
To whom he manifests his love,
  And grants his name to know.

4 To them the Cross, with all its shame,
  With all its grace is given:
Their name an everlasting name,
  Their joy the joy of heaven.

5 They suffer with their Lord below,
  They reign with him above,
Their profit and their joy to know
  The mystery of his love.

6. The Cross he bore is life and health,
  Though shame and death to him;
His people's hope, his people's wealth,
  Their everlasting theme.



TH-63- [illegible]
TH-270- [illegible]

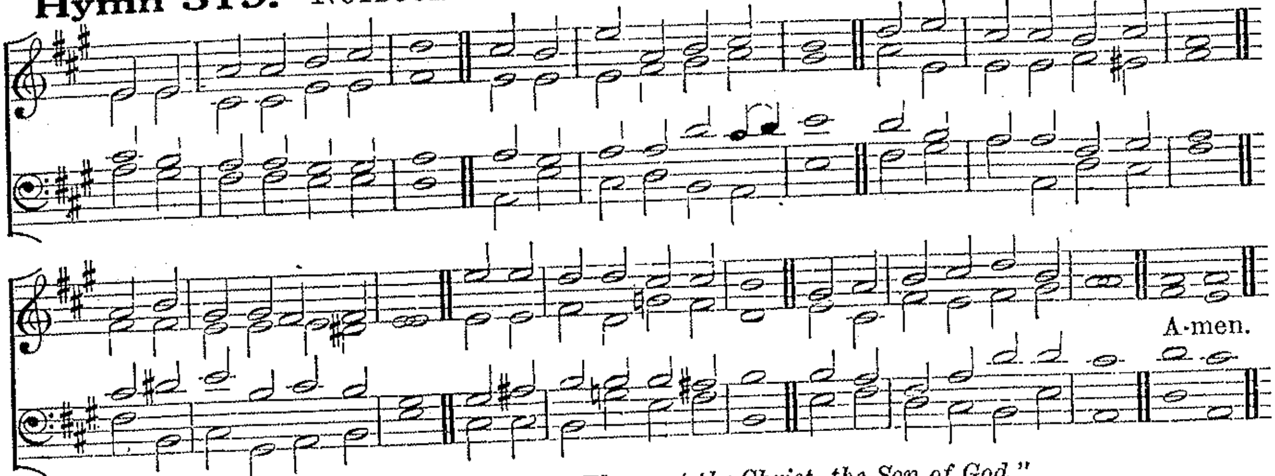
mf We have not loved Thee as we ought,
Nor cared that we are loved by Thee;
Thy presence we have coldly sought,
And feebly long'd Thy Face to see.
p LORD, give a pure and loving heart
To feel and own the love Thou art.

mf We have not served Thee as we ought,
Alas! the duties left undone,—
dim The work with little fervour wrought,—
The battles lost, or scarcely won!
LORD, give the zeal, and give the might,
For Thee to toil, for Thee to fight.

mf When shall we know Thee as we ought,
And fear, and love, and serve aright!
When shall we out of trial brought
cr Be perfect in the land of light!
LORD, may we day by day prepare
To see Thy Face, and serve Thee there.

T. B. POLLOCK.

Hymn 519. NUTBOURNE.—7 7. 7 7. 7 7. T. E. AYLWARD.



"Yea, Lord, I believe that Thou art the Christ, the Son of God."

mf GOD the FATHER'S only SON,
And with Him in glory ONE,
ONE in wisdom, ONE in might,
Absolute and Infinite;
f JESU, I believe in Thee,
Thou art LORD and GOD to me.

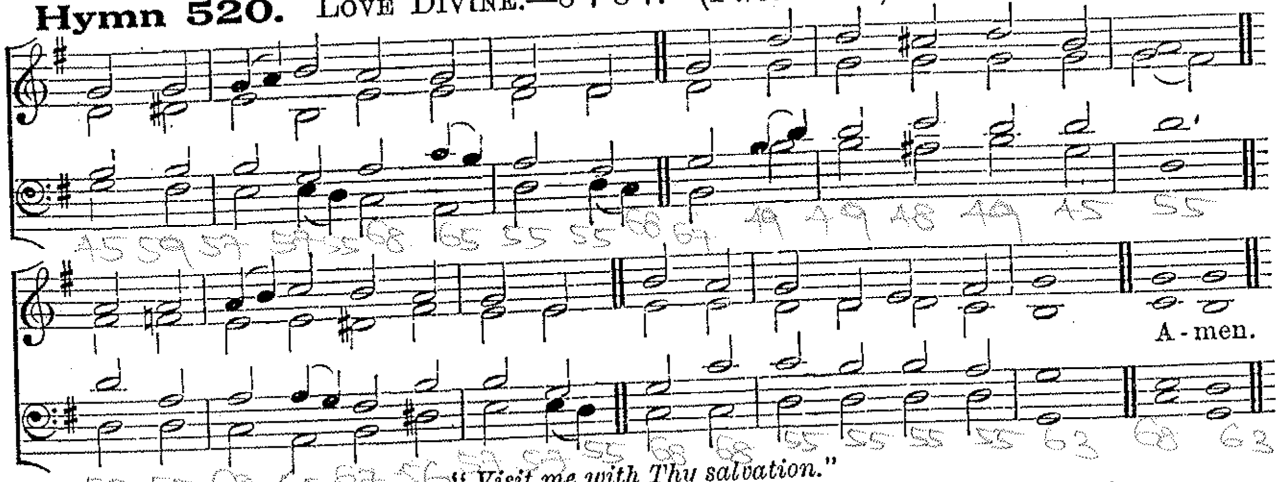
mf Preacher of eternal peace,
CHRIST Anointed to release,
Setting wide the dungeon door
Unto sinners chain'd before;
f JESU, I believe in Thee,
CHRIST the Prophet sent to me.

p Low in deep Gethsemane,
cr High on dreadful Calvary,
In the Garden, on the Cross,
Making good our utter loss;
f JESU, I believe in Thee,
Priest and Sacrifice for me.

mf Ruler of Thy ransom'd race,
And Protector by Thy grace,
Leader in the way we wend,
And Rewarder at the end;
f JESU, I believe in Thee,
CHRIST, the King of kings to me.

S. J. STONE.

Hymn 520. LOVE DIVINE.—8 7 8 7. (*First Tune.*) Sir J. STAINER.



"Visit me with Thy salvation."
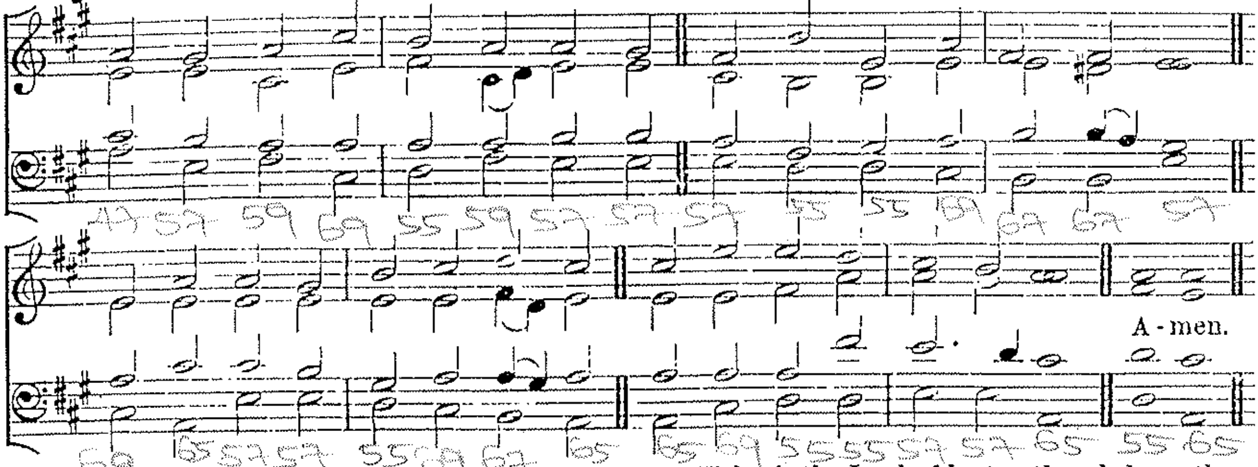
mf LOVE Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of Heav'n, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
p JESU, Thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love Thou art;
cr Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy Hosts above;
p Pray, and (*cr*) praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

mf Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee.
cr Changed from glory into glory,
Till in Heav'n we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

C. WESLEY, 1747.

Hymn 161. Laus Deo.—8 7 8 7. R. Redhead.



"And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory."

mf BRIGHT the vision that delighted
Once the sight of Judah's seer;
Sweet the countless tongues united
To entrance the prophet's ear.

Round the LORD in glory seated
Cherubim and Seraphim
Fill'd His temple, and repeated
Each to each th' alternate hymn;

f "LORD, Thy glory fills the Heaven;
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
p Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD."

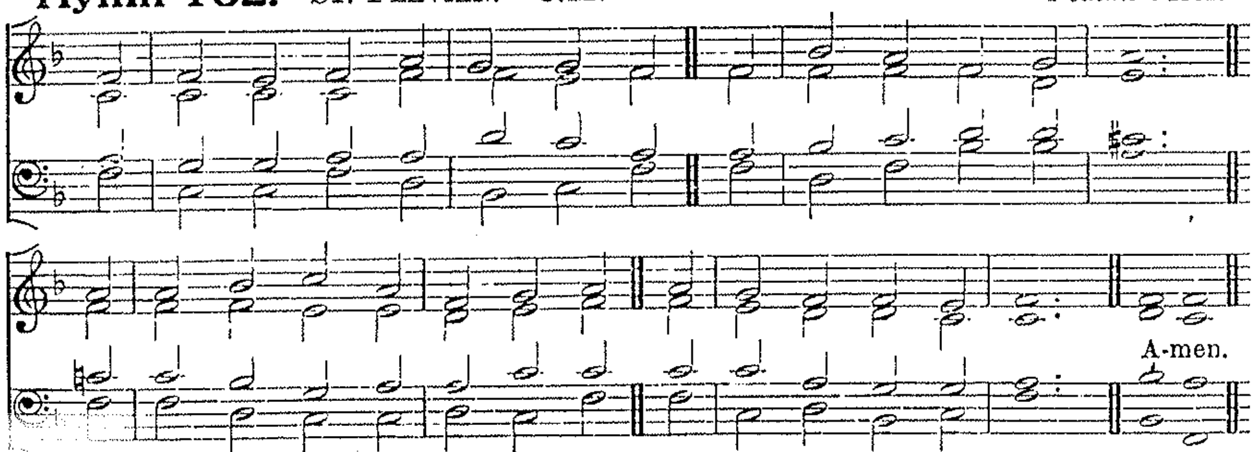
f Heav'n is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the Angels' cry,
p "Holy, Holy, Holy,"—singing,
cr "LORD of hosts, The LORD most High."

mf With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus unite we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow;

f "LORD, Thy glory fills the Heaven;
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
p Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD."

Bishop MANT, 1837.

Hymn 162. St. Flavian.—C.M. *Psalmes*, 1562.



"Thou art God from everlasting, and world without end."

HAVE mercy on us, GOD most High,
Who lift our hearts to Thee;
Have mercy on us worms of earth,
Most Holy TRINITY.

Most ancient of all mysteries!
...fore Thy Throne we lie;
... mercy now, most Merciful,
...oly TRINITY.
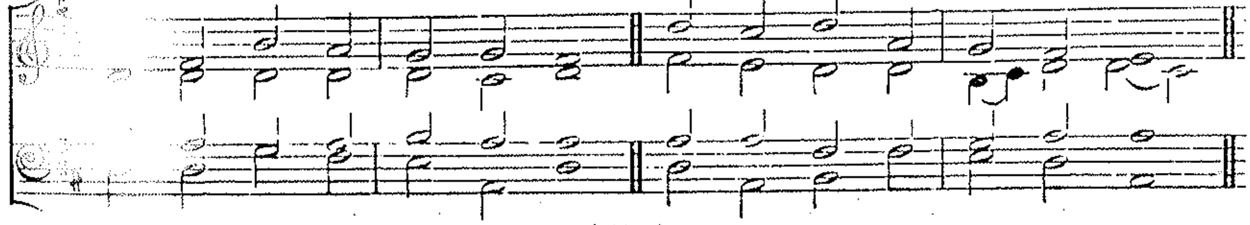
mf ... heaven and earth were yet unmade,
... time was yet unknown,
Thou, in Thy bliss and majesty,
Didst live and love alone.

How wonderful creation is,
The work that Thou didst bless:
And oh, what then must Thou be like,
Eternal Loveliness!

Most ancient of all mysteries!
p Low at Thy Throne we lie;
Have mercy now, most Merciful,
Most Holy TRINITY.
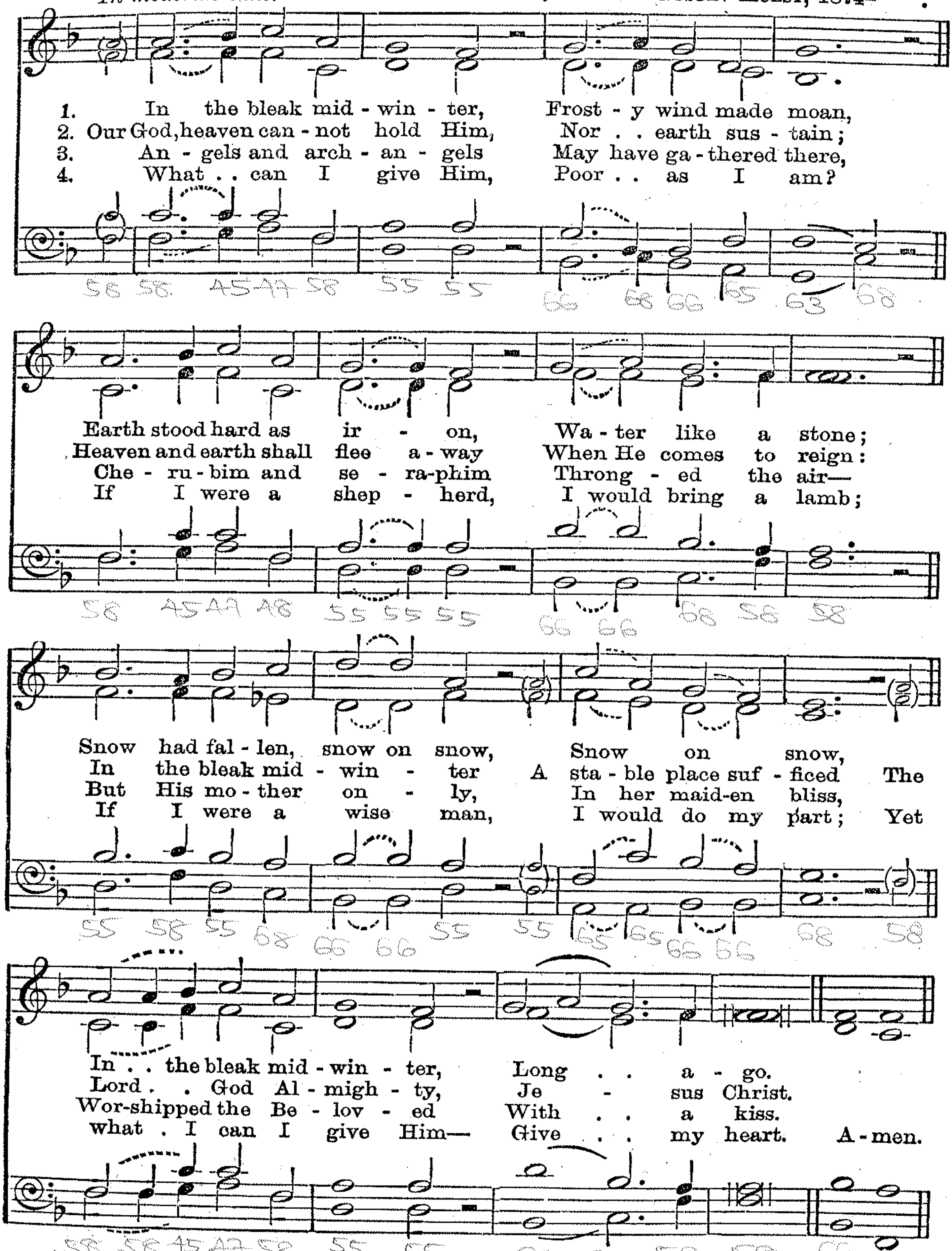
F. W. FABER.

Hymn 163. Capetown.—7 7 7 5. F. Filitz, 1847.
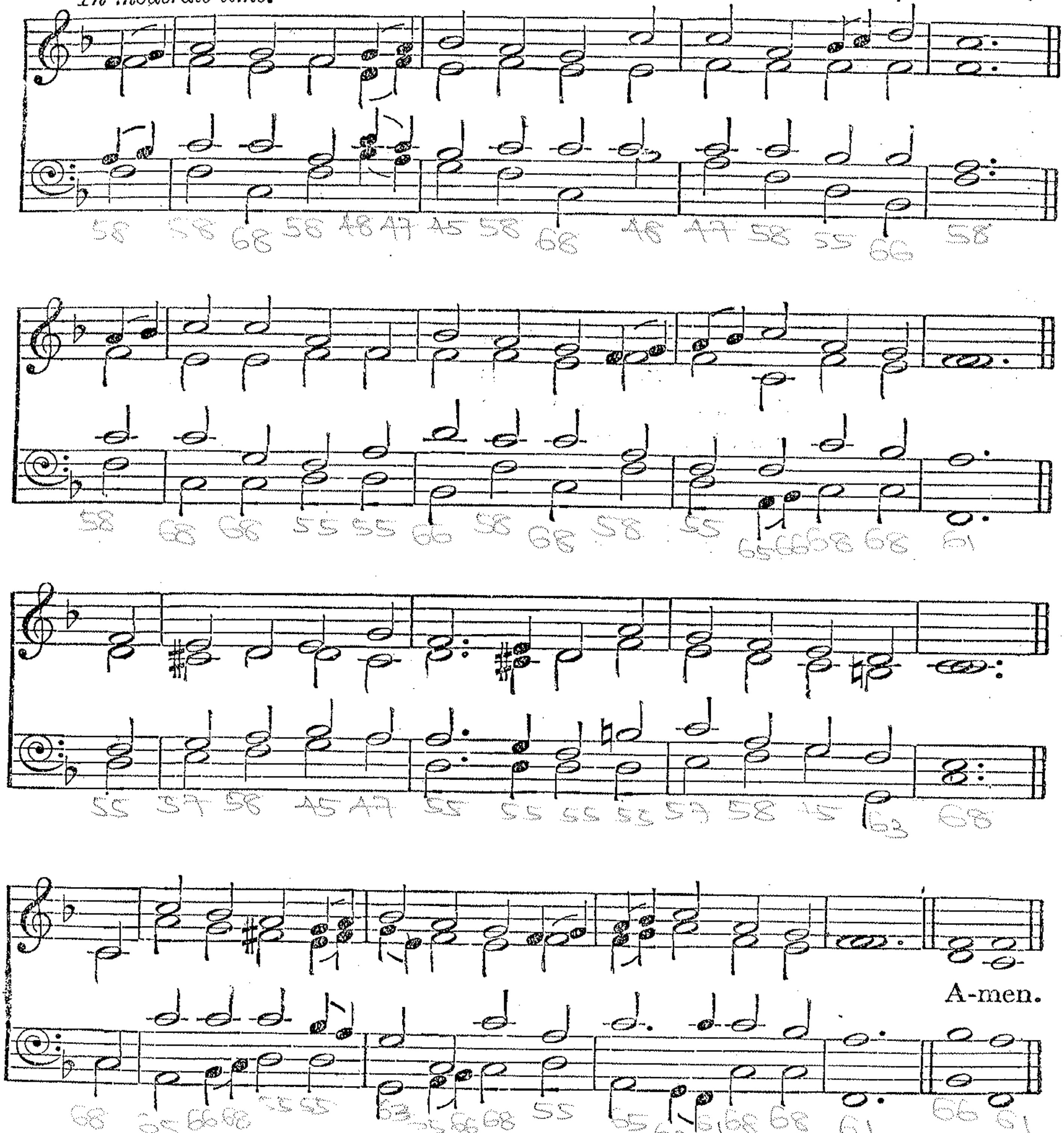


50 CRANHAM. (Irr.)

In moderate time. GUSTAV HOLST, 1874–



47 NOEL. (D.C.M.)

In moderate time. Arranged by Arthur Seymour Sullivan, 1842–1900.



[By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.]

IT came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold :—
'Peace on the earth, good will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King !'
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.
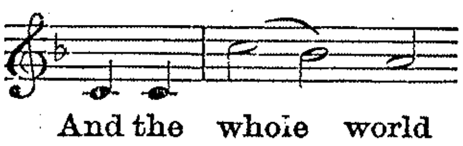
2 Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled ;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world ;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3 But with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long ;
Beneath the angel strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong ;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love song which they bring ;
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.

4 And ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,
Look now ! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing ;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

5 For, lo ! the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the Age of Gold,
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
* And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.
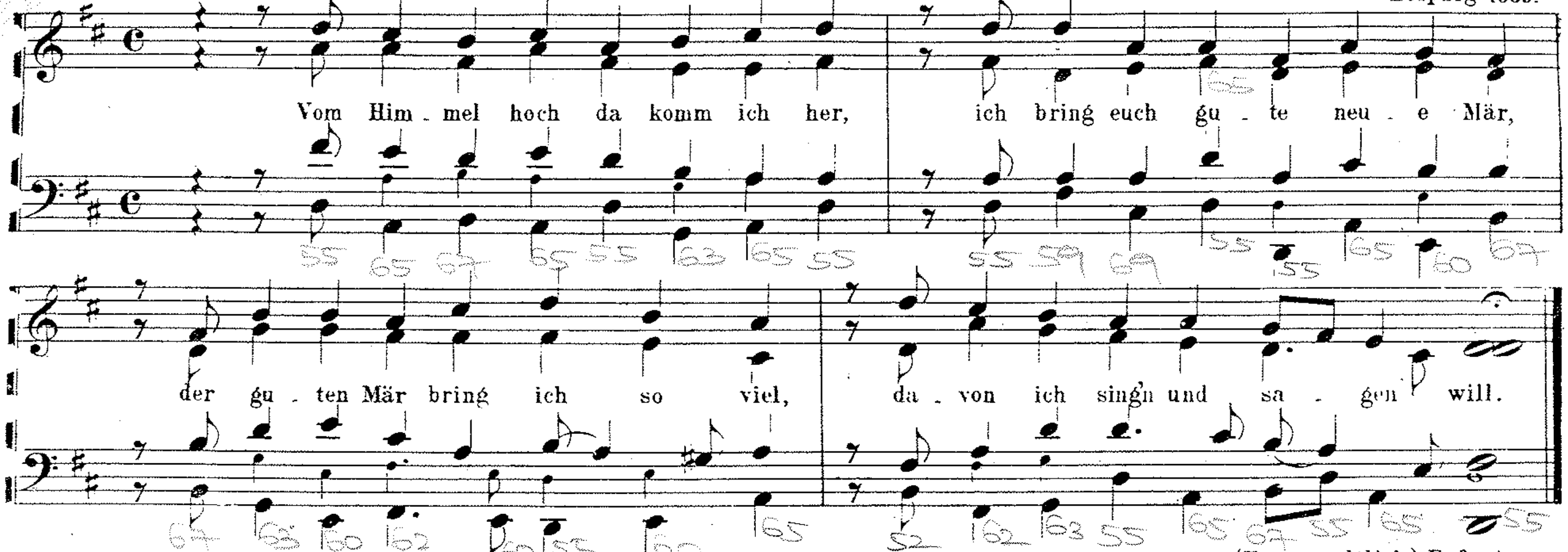
*v. 5, line 7.



EDMUND HAMILTON SEARS, 1810–76.
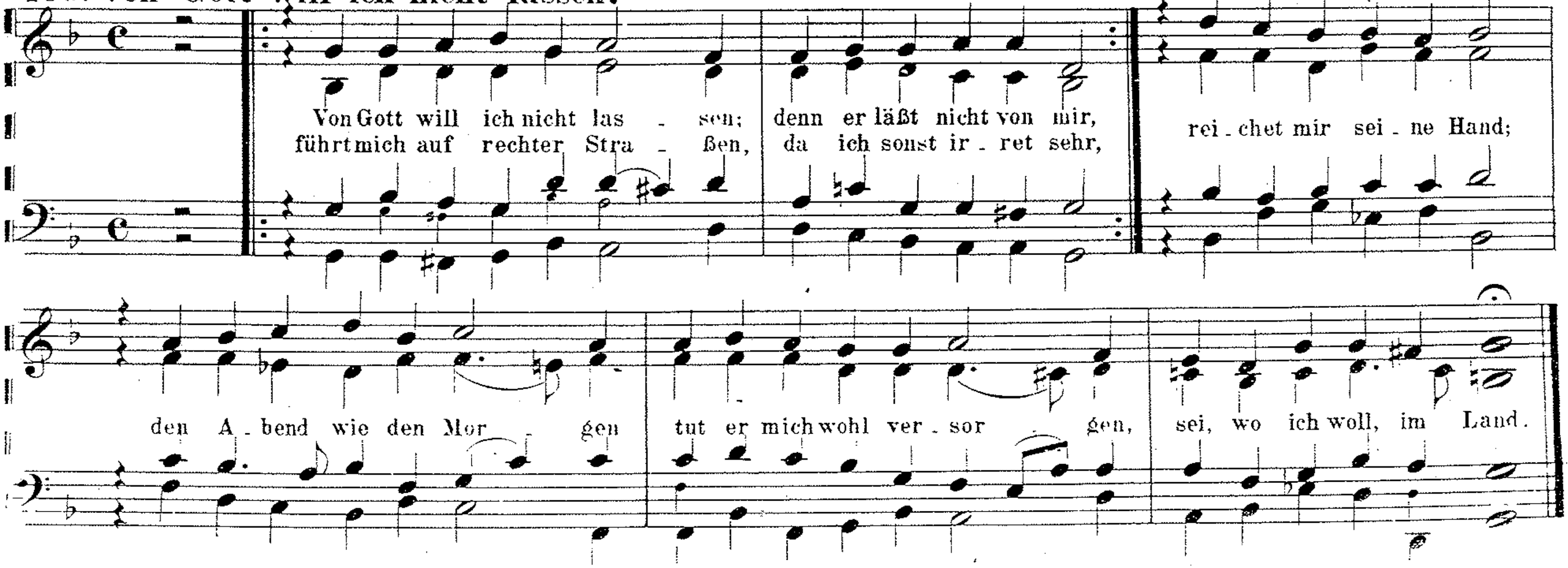
159. Vom Himmel hoch da komm ich her.

Leipzig 1539.



160. Von Gott will ich nicht lassen.

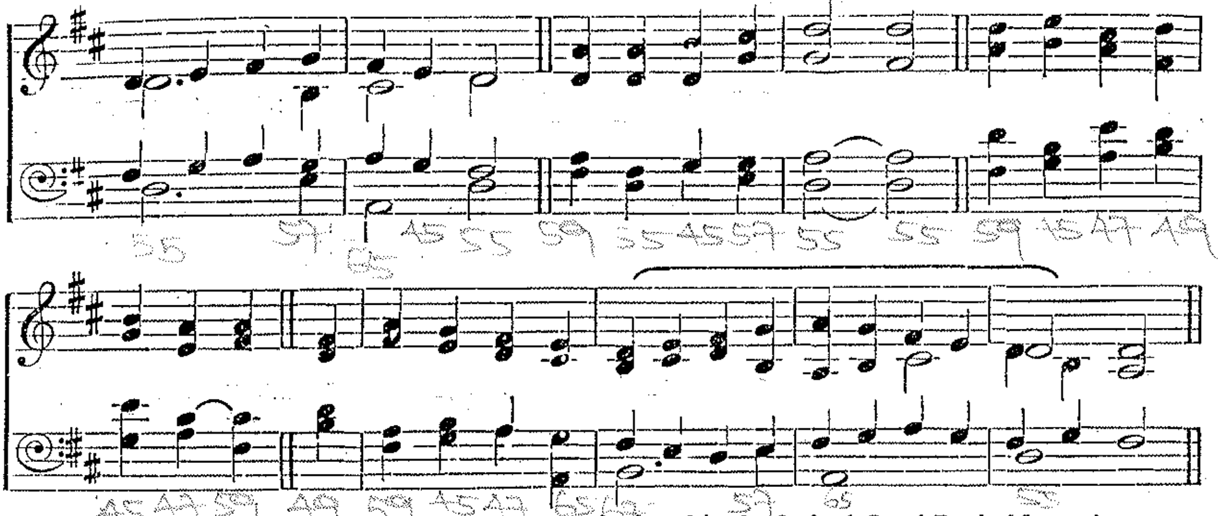
(Urspr. weltlich) Erfurt 1571.



385

OMEGA AND ALPHA (PUER NOBIS NASCITUR). (7 6. 7 7.)

Moderately fast. Unison. From *Piae Cantiones*, 1582. Arranged by GEOFFREY SHAW.



(*A varied accompaniment for each verse will be found in the* Oxford Carol Book, No. 92.)

15*th-century Carol. Tr. O. B. C.*

Puer nobis nascitur.

UNTO us a boy is born!
King of all creation,
Came he to a world forlorn,
The Lord of every nation.

2 Cradled in a stall was he
With sleepy cows and asses;
But the very beasts could see
That he all men surpasses.

3 Herod then with fear was filled:
'A prince', he said, 'in Jewry!'
All the little boys he killed
At Bethlem in his fury.

4 Now may Mary's son, who came
So long ago to love us,
Lead us all with hearts aflame
Unto the joys above us.

5.*He the Source and he the End!
Let the organ thunder,
While our happy voices rend
The jocund air asunder!
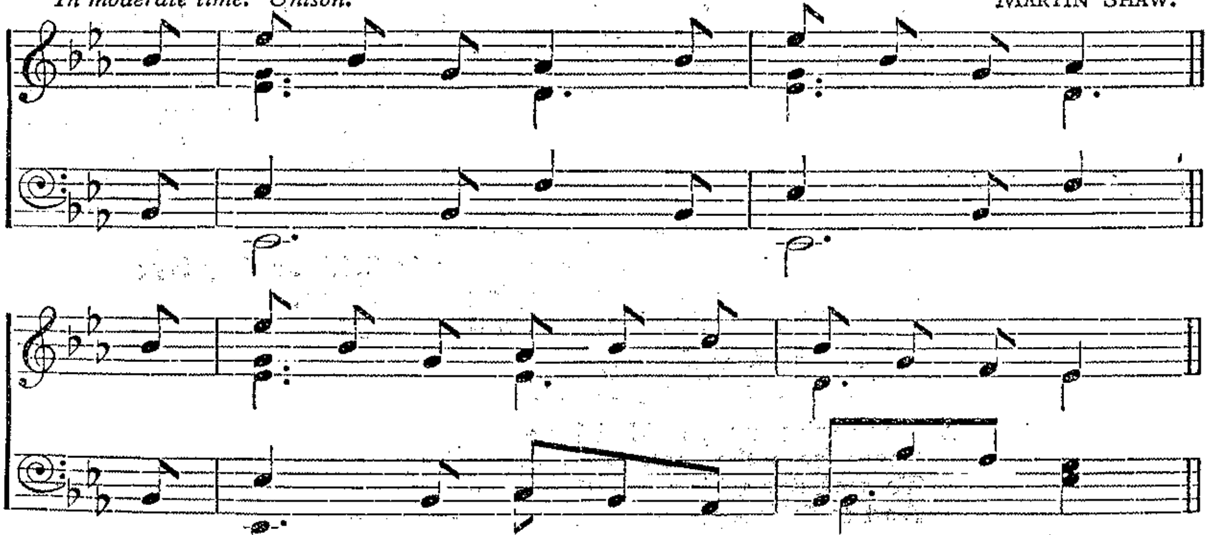
386

SUNDAY KINDERGARTEN

GREETING. (5 5. 6 5.)

I

In moderate time. Unison. MARTIN SHAW.



Greeting. *S. T.*

Good day to you all, good day to each one,
Good day to you, teachers! our school has begun.

3 The gentle Shepherd we behold
Who, not with silver or with gold,
But by His suffering and His death,
Will save us from eternal wrath.

4 His Church, though small its seed may be,
Shall grow into a mighty tree,
With fruitful branches spreading o'er
The earth till time shall be no more.

5 Arise and shine, thy Light is come,
O humankind, O Christendom;
Thy glory and thy peace is here:
The Savior of the world draws near.

6 All praise and glory be to Thee
For wisdom, power and majesty;
And for Thy grace and mercy, Lord,
Forever be Thy name adored.
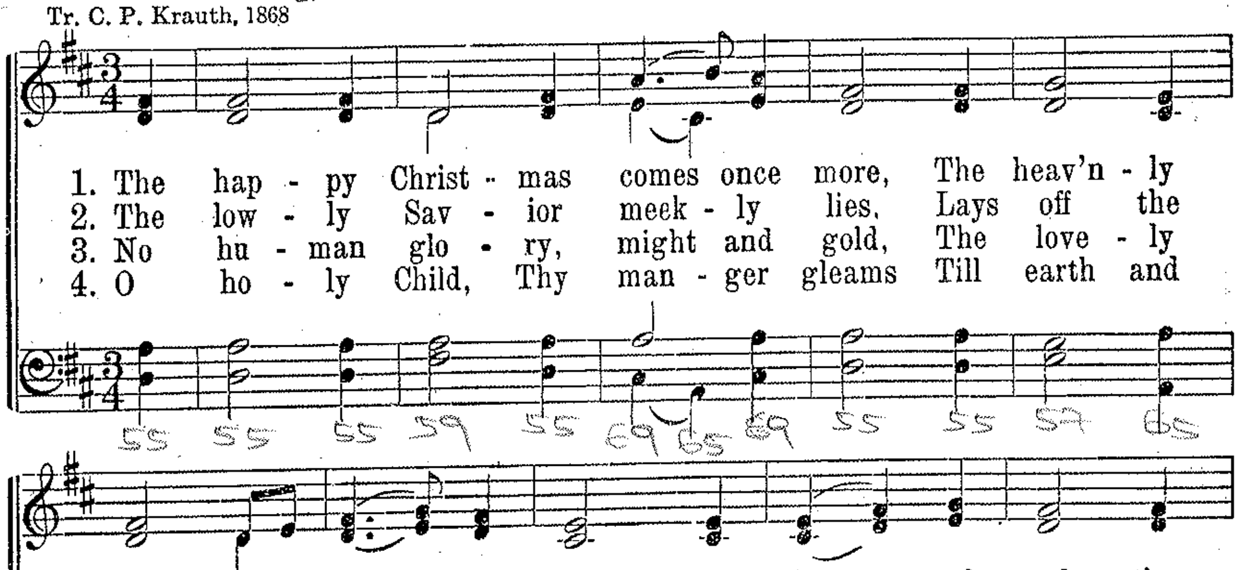
Johan Olof Wallin, 1814
Tr. E. A. Edlen

358 THE HAPPY CHRISTMAS COMES ONCE MORE

Emmanuel L. M.

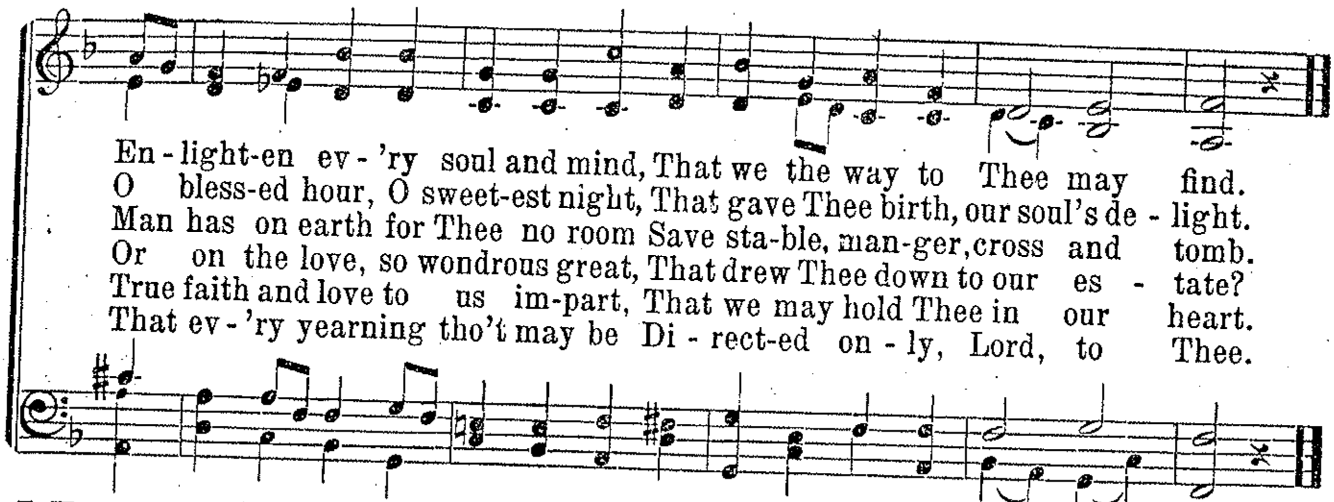
N. F. S. Grundtvig, 1817
Tr. C. P. Krauth, 1868

C. Balle, 1850



5 Thou patriarchs' joy, Thou prophets' song,
Thou heavenly Day-spring looked for long,
Thou Son of Man, incarnate Word,
Great David's Son, great David's Lord!

6 Come, Jesus, glorious heavenly guest,
Keep Thine own Christmas in our breast;
Then David's harp string, hushed so long,
Shall swell our jubilee of song.



7 Until at last we too acclaim,
With all Thy saints, Thy glorious name;
In Paradise our songs renew
And praise Thee as the angels do.

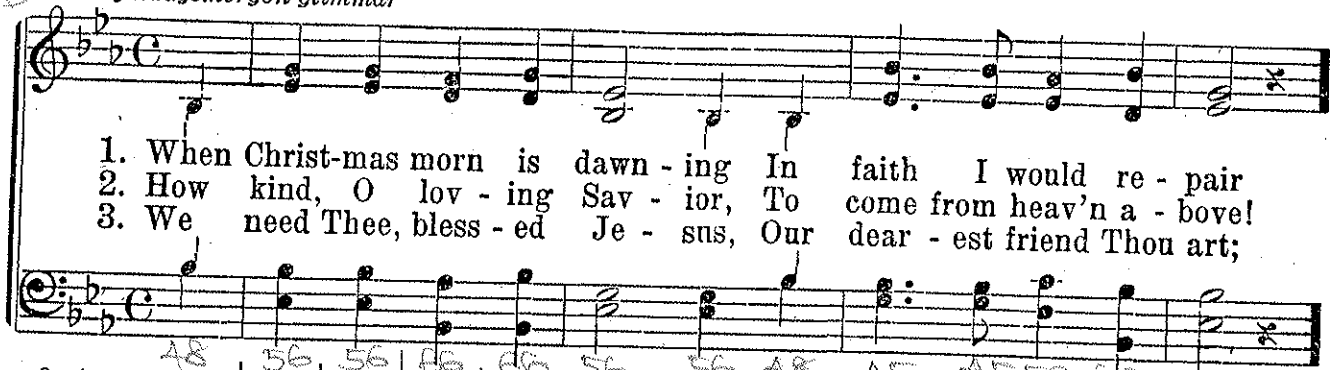
8 We gather round Thee, Jesus dear,
So happy in Thy presence here;
O Savior, grant us this alone,
To stand in heaven before Thy throne.

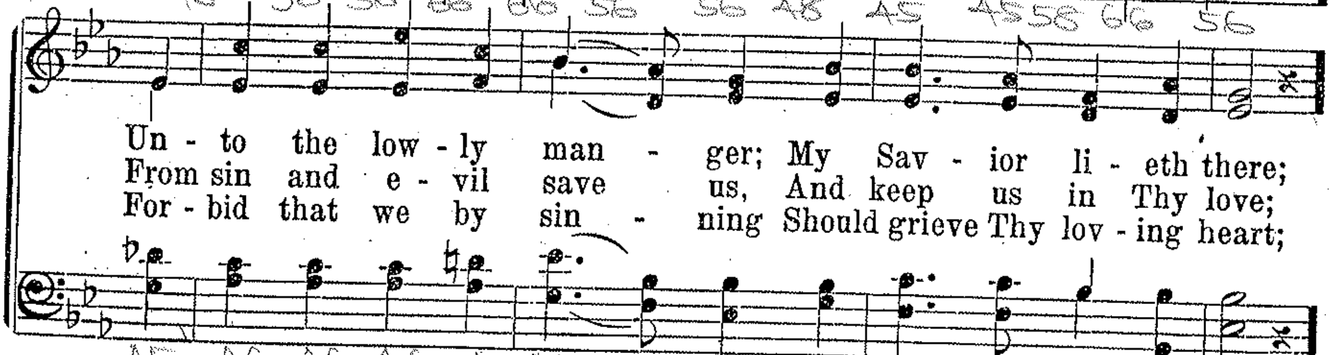
610 WHEN CHRISTMAS MORN IS DAWNING

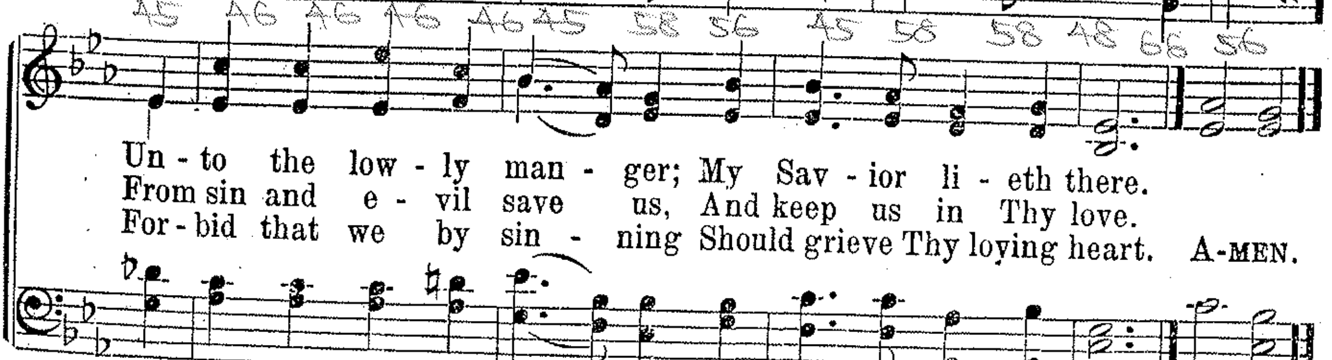
From Hemlandssånger
Tr. C. W. Foss
När juldagsmorgon glimmar

Christmas Dawn 7676

German Folksong
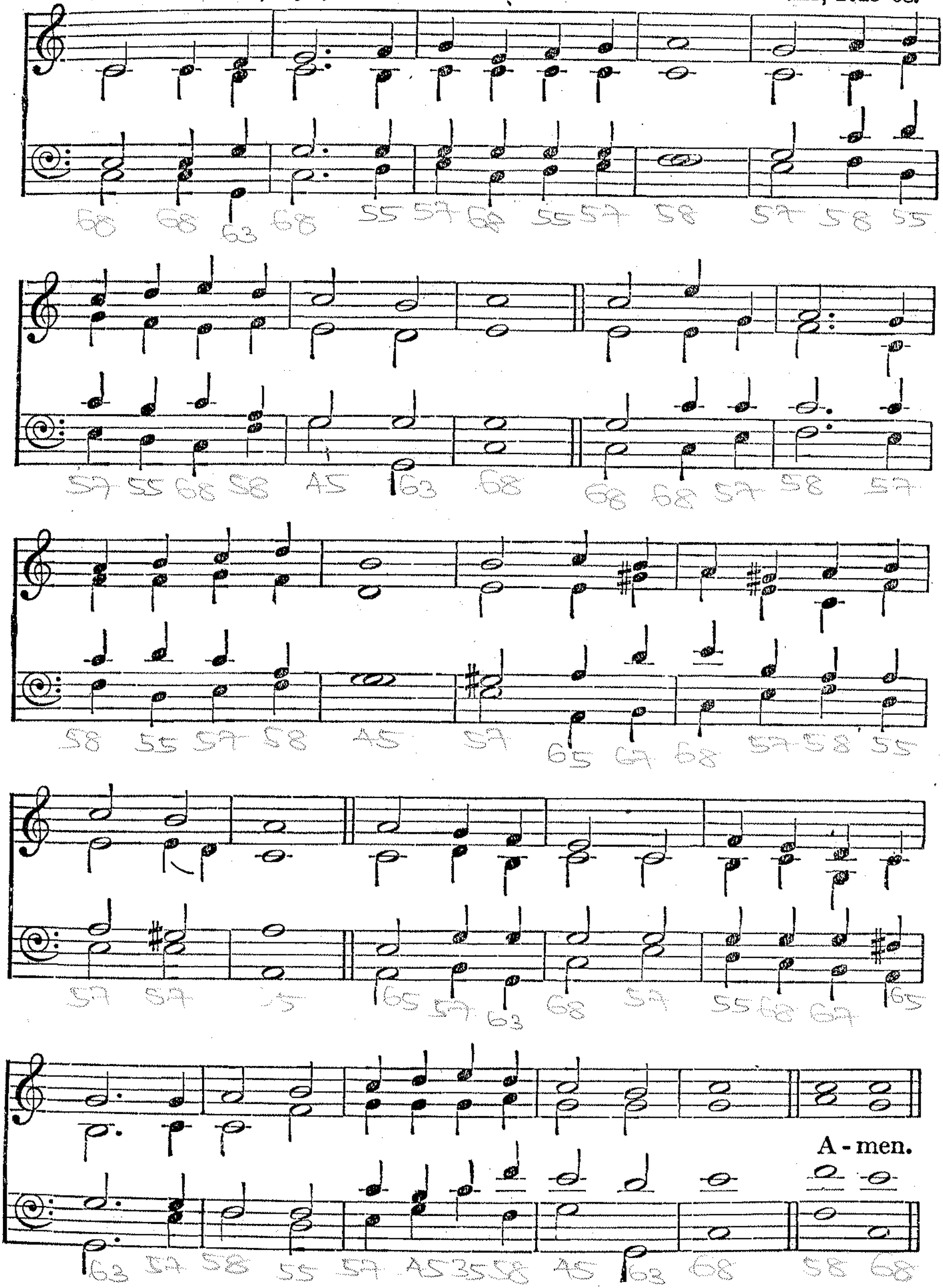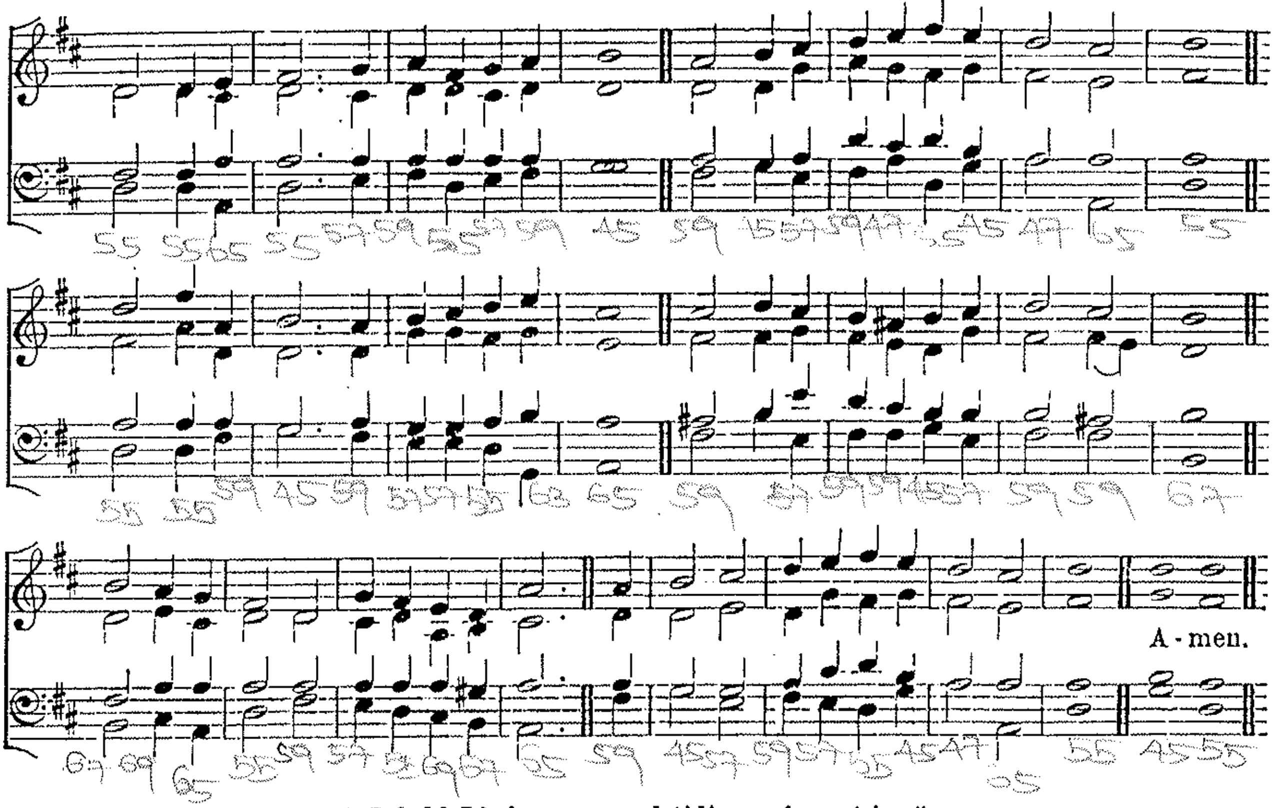






AMERICAN LUTHERAN HYMNAL - 1930

54 STOCKPORT. (10 10. 10 10. 10 10.)

In moderate time, dignified. JOHN WAINWRIGHT, 1723–68.



Hymn 61. YORKSHIRE.—10 10.10 10.10 10. J. WAINWRIGHT, 1723-1768.



"Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy."

mf CHRISTIANS, awake, salute the happy morn,
Whereon the Saviour of the world was born;
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of Angels chanted from above;
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of GOD Incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the Angelic herald's voice, "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath GOD fulfill'd His promised word,
This day is born a Saviour, CHRIST the LORD."

He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire:
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And Heav'n's whole orb with Alleluias rang:
GOD'S highest glory was their anthem still,
p Peace upon earth, and unto men good will.

mf To Bethlehem straight the enlighten'd shepherds ran,
To see the wonder GOD had wrought for man,
And found, with Joseph and the Blessèd Maid,
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid:
Then to their flocks, still praising GOD, return,
And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn.

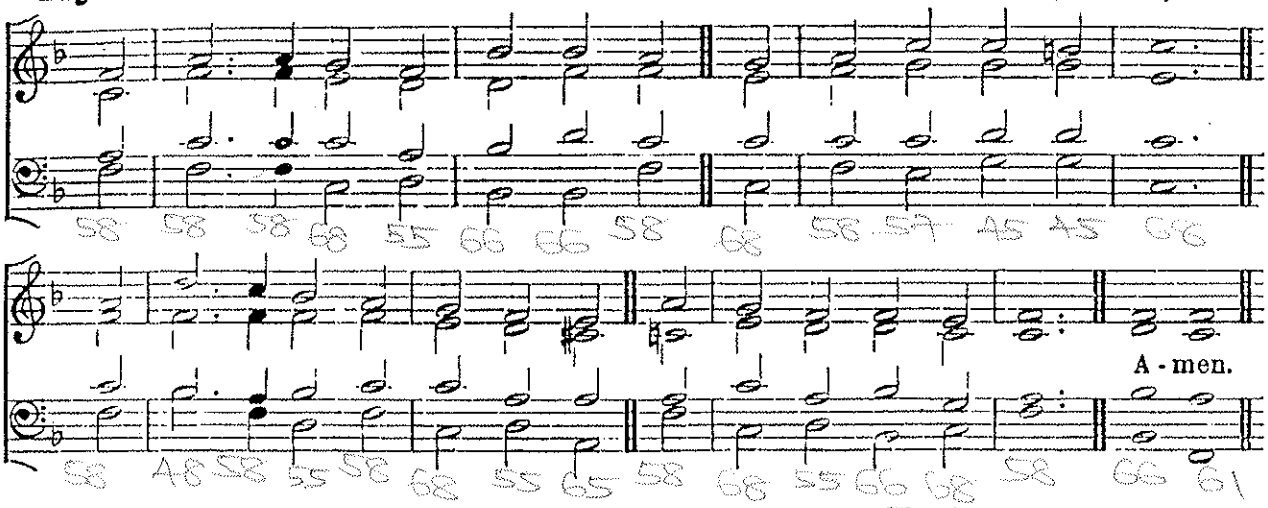
p O may we keep and ponder in our mind
GOD'S wondrous love in saving lost mankind;
Trace we the Babe, Who hath retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter Cross;
Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

mf Then may we hope, the Angelic hosts among,
To sing, redeem'd, a glad triumphal song:
He that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to Heav'n's Almighty King.

J. BYROM, 1749.
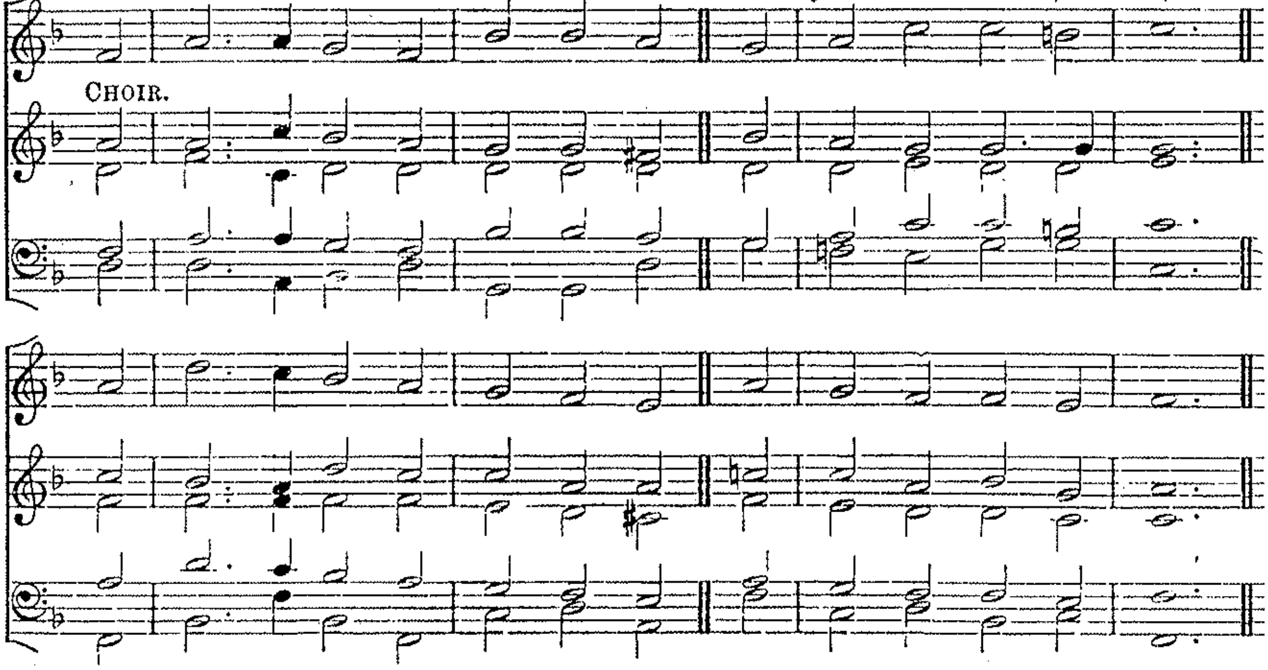
Hymn 62. WINCHESTER OLD.—C.M.

ESTE, *Psalms*, 1592.



Hymn 62. WINCHESTER OLD.—C.M. (*Alternative Version.*)

Harmonised by J. KIRBY in ESTE, *Psalms*, 1592.



"Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

mf WHILE shepherds watch'd their flocks [by night,
All seated on the ground,
The Angel of the LORD came down,
And glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he; for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

"To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, Who is CHRIST the LORD;
And this shall be the sign:

"The heav'nly Babe you there shall find
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapp'd in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of Angels praising GOD, who thus
Address'd their joyful song:
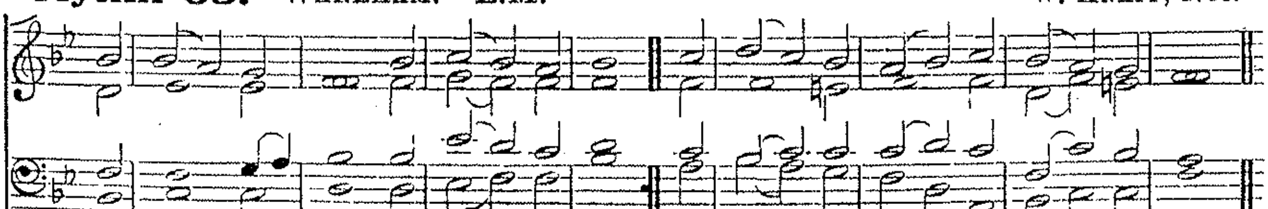
f "All glory be to GOD on high,
p And to the earth be peace;
f Good will henceforth from Heav'n to men
Begin and never cease."

N. TATE, 1700.

The Alternative Version may be used for verses 2, 3, 4.

Hymn 63. WAREHAM.—L.M.

W. KNAPP, 1738.



37

TH-72
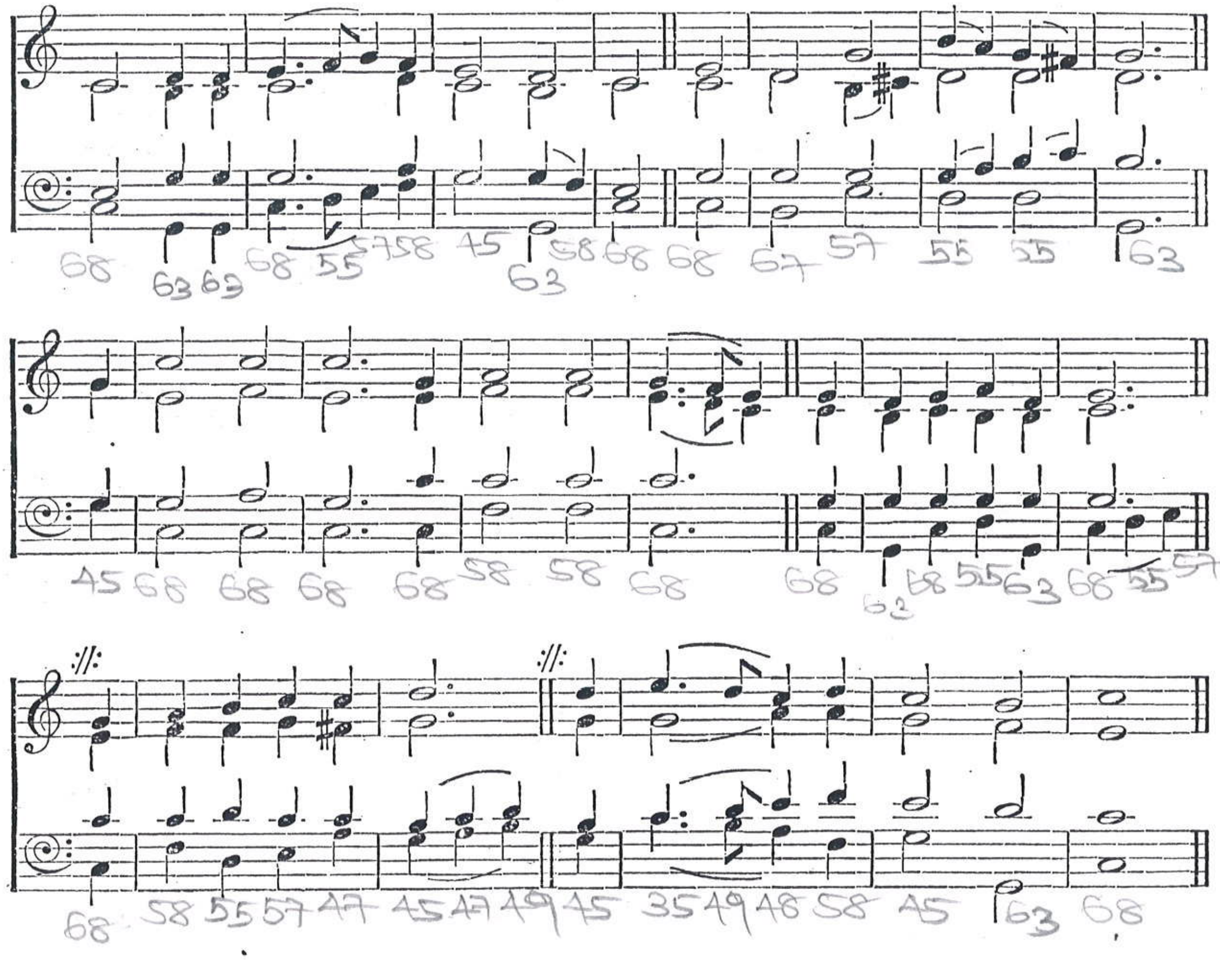
CHRISTMAS

SECOND TUNE

NORTHROP. (C.M.)

Cheerfully.

A. NORTHROP (?).



Nahum Tate, 1652–1715.

WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2 'Fear not,' said he (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind);
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 'To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

4 'The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands
And in a manger laid.'

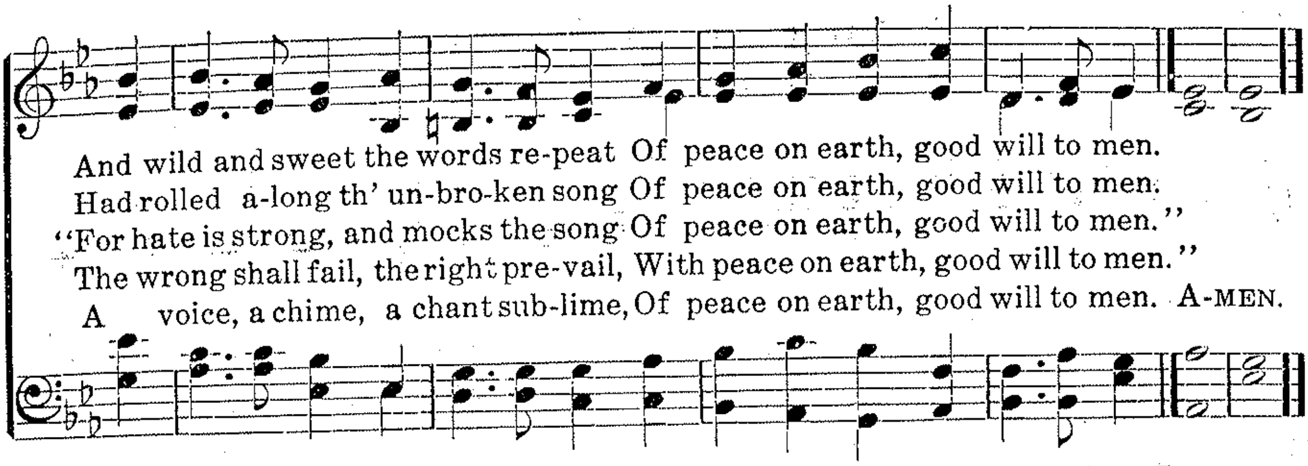
5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6. 'All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease.'

See also

407 Be, Lord, the happy guide
88 Hark, how all the welkin
92 Love came down
387 Of the Father's heart
368 Once in royal David's city
634 Ring out, ye crystal spheres
372 The shepherds had an angel
668 They all were looking

The Christmas season traditionally extends throughout January, and includes the Feast of the Presentation (223) on February 2nd.
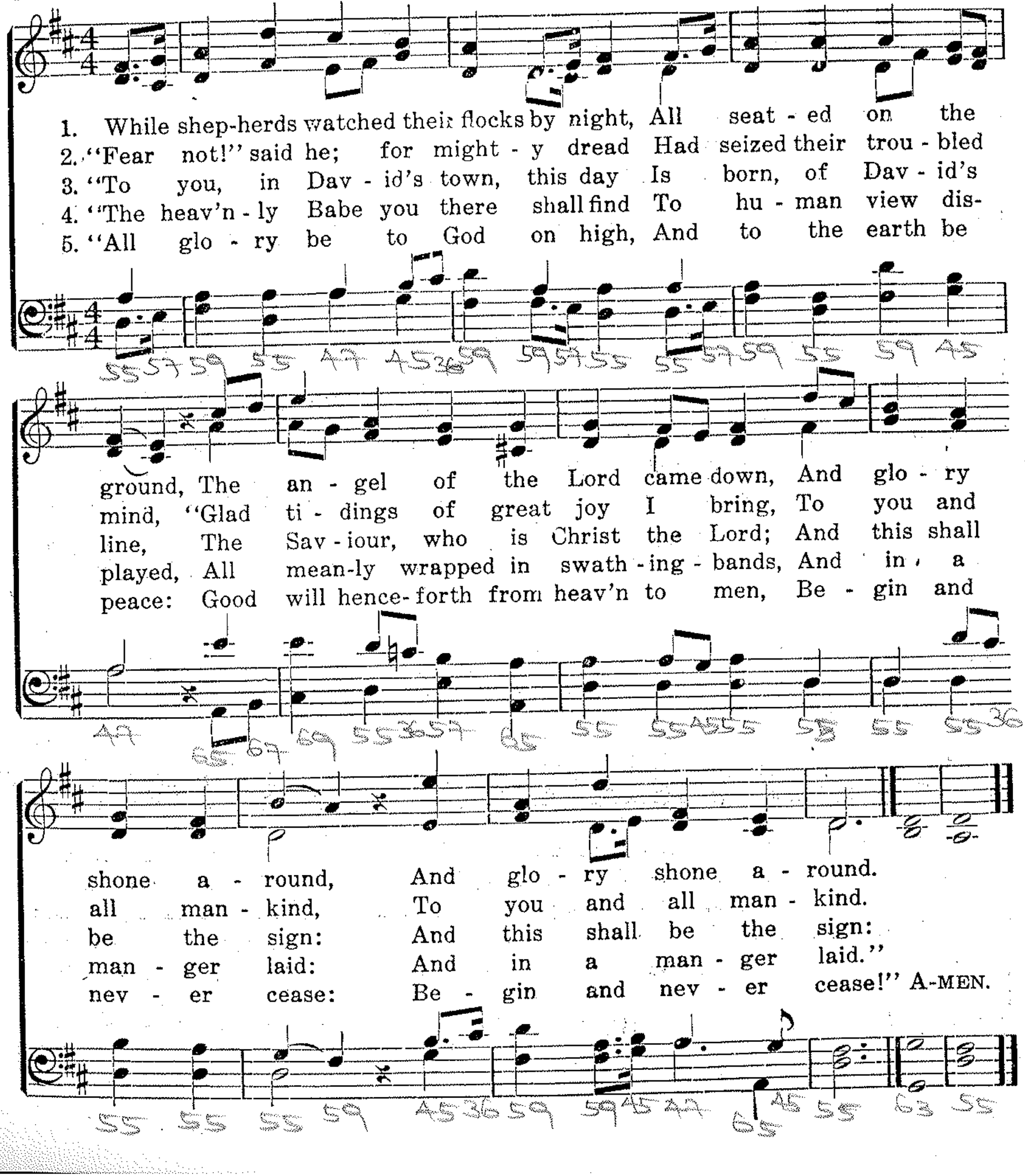


While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks 79
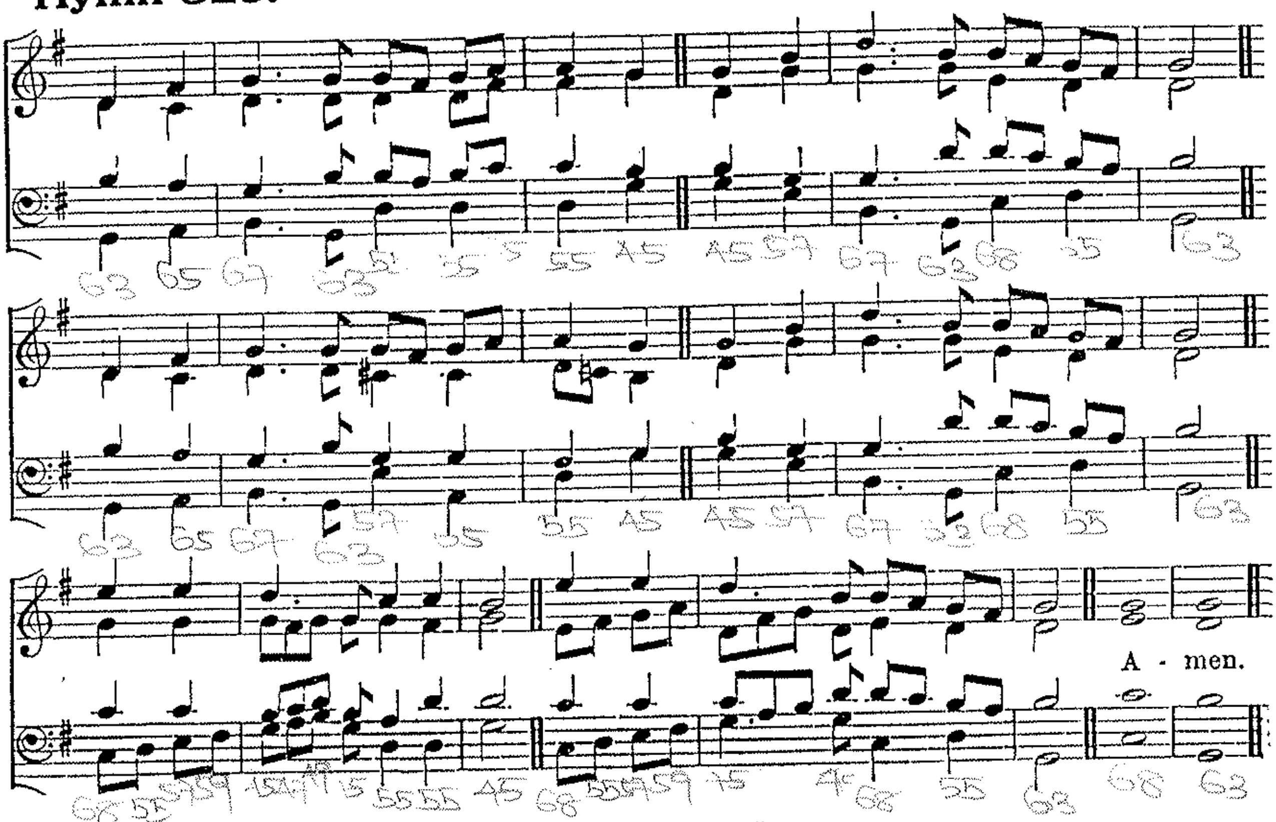
CHRISTMAS. C. M.

NAHUM TATE, 1652-1715

Arr. from GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1685-1759



Hymn 329. Irby.—8 7 8 7. 7 7. H. J. Gauntlett.



"The Child Jesus."

mf Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
p Where a Mother laid her Baby
In a manger for His bed;
mf Mary was that Mother mild,
p Jesus Christ her little Child.

He came down to earth from Heaven
f Who is God and Lord of all,
p And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour Holy.

mf And, through all His wondrous Childhood,
He would honour and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly Maiden,
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.
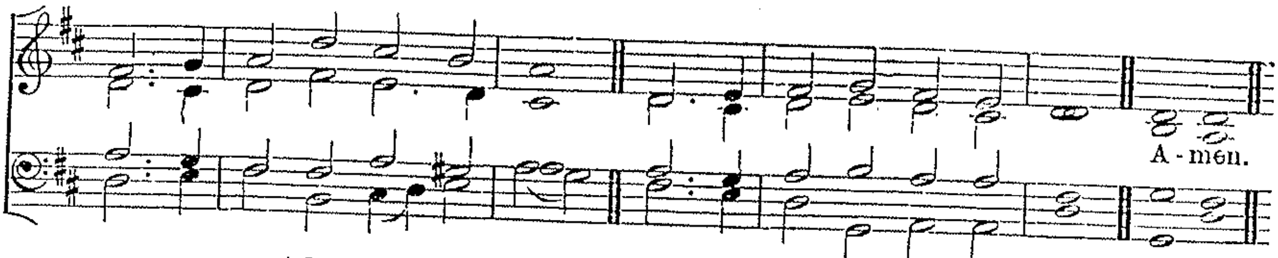
For He is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us He grew,
p He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
cr And He shareth in our gladness.

f And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
p For that Child so dear and gentle
f Is our Lord in Heav'n above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

mf Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; (*f*) but in Heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crown'd
All in white shall wait around.

Mrs. Alexander.

Sunday.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymns **175, 343.**

MORNING. *"In Thy light shall we see light."*

f MORN of morns, and day of days!
Beauteous were thy new-born rays:
Brighter yet from death's dark prison
CHRIST, the Light of lights, is risen.

He commanded, and His Word
Death and the dread chaos heard:
dim Oh, shall we, more deaf than they,
In the chains of darkness stay?

p *Nature yet in shadow lies;
cr Let the sons of light arise,
mf And prevent the morning rays
With sweet canticles of praise.

*While the dead world sleeps around,
Let the sacred temples sound
Law, and prophet, and blest psalm
Lit with holy light so calm.

Unto hearts in slumber weak
Let the heavenly trumpet speak;
And a newer walk express
Their new life to righteousness.

Grant us this, and with us be,
O Thou Fount of charity,
Thou Who dost the SPIRIT give,
Bidding the dead letter live.

f Glory to the FATHER, SON,
And to Thee, O HOLY ONE,
By Whose quickening Breath Divine
Our dull spirits burn and shine.

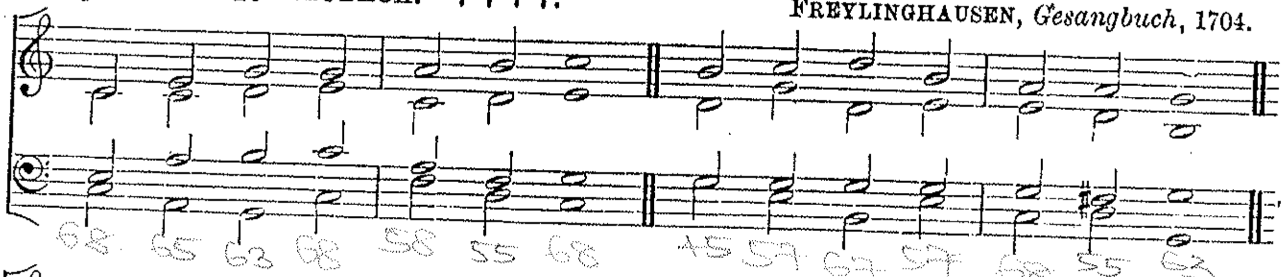
I. WILLIAMS and Compilers:
from the Latin of C. Coffin.

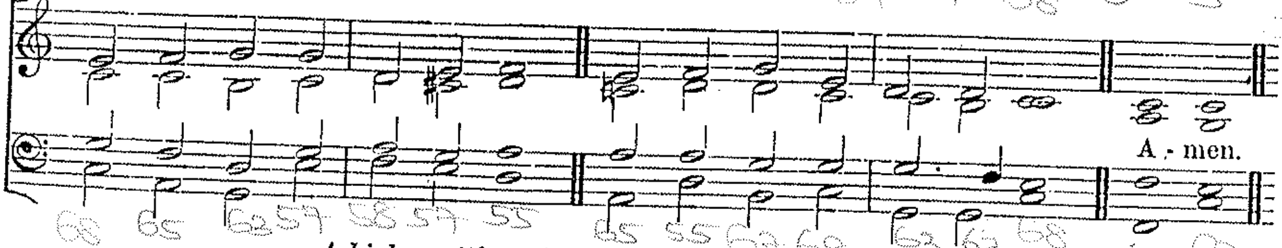
* *These verses should be sung only at a very early Service.*

Hymn 34. LÜBECK.—7 7 7 7.

TH-PA

FREYLINGHAUSEN, *Gesangbuch*, 1704.





A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **65.**

"And God said, Let there be light: and there was light. . . . And the evening and the morning were the first day."

MORNING.

f ON this day, the first of days,
GOD the FATHER'S Name we praise;
Who, creation's LORD and Spring,
Did the world from darkness bring.

On this day the Eternal SON
Over death His triumph won;
On this day the SPIRIT came
With His gifts of living flame.

O that fervent love to-day
May in every heart have sway,
Teaching us to praise aright
GOD the Source of life and light.

FATHER, Who didst fashion me
Image of Thyself to be,
Fill me with Thy love Divine,
Let my every thought be Thine.

HOLY JESUS, may I be
Dead and buried here with Thee;
cr And, by love inflamed, arise
Unto Thee a sacrifice.

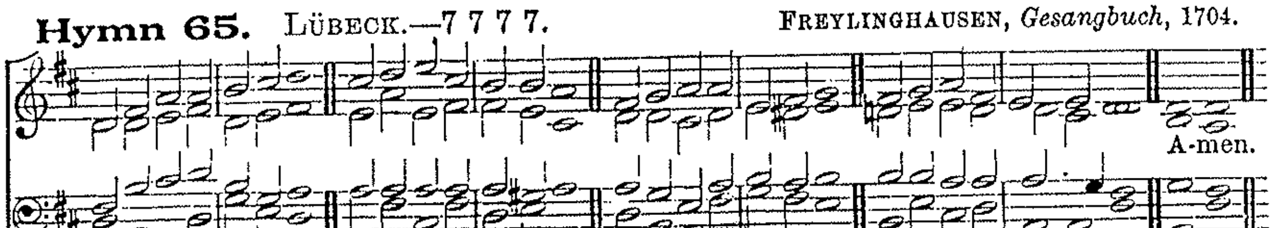
mf Thou Who dost all gifts impart,
Shine, Sweet SPIRIT, in my heart;
Best of gifts Thyself bestow;
Make me burn Thy love to know.

GOD, the Blessèd THREE in ONE,
Dwell within my heart alone;
Thou dost give Thyself to me,
p May I give myself to Thee.

Sir H. W. BAKER: from the Latin.

St. Stephen's Day.

Hymn 65. LÜBECK.—7 7 7 7. FREYLINGHAUSEN, *Gesangbuch*, 1704.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 34.

"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."

mf FIRST of Martyrs, thou whose name
Doth thy golden crown proclaim,
Not of flowers that fade away
Weave we this thy crown to-day.

Bright the stones which bruise thee gleam,
Sprinkled with thy life-blood's stream;
Stars around thy sainted head
Never could such radiance shed.

Every wound upon thy brow
Sparkles with unearthly glow;
Like an Angel's is thy face
Beaming with celestial grace.

Oh, how blessèd first to be
Slain for Him Who bled for thee;
First like Him in dying hour
Witness to Almighty power;

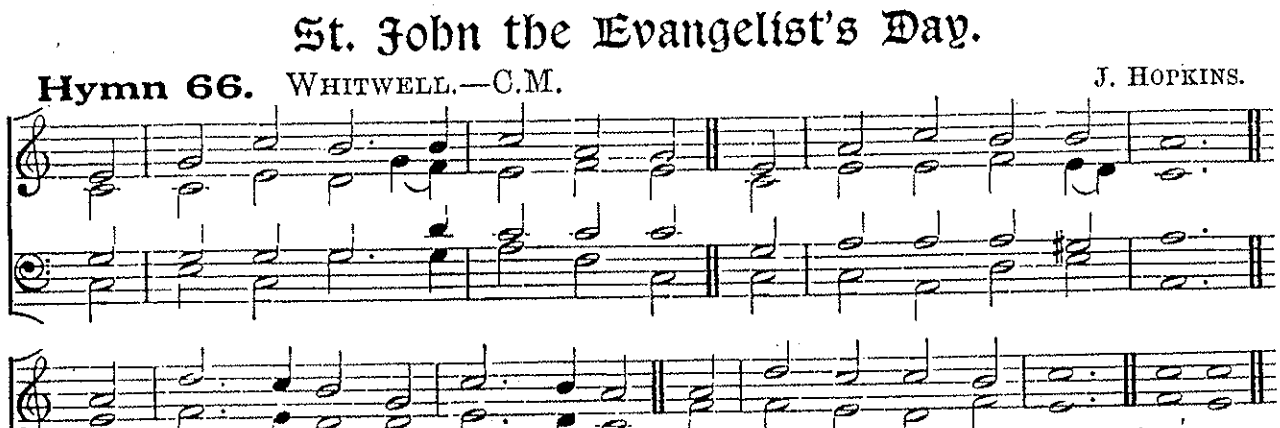
First to follow where He trod
Through the deep Red Sea of blood;
First, but in thy footsteps press
Saints and Martyrs numberless.

f Glory to the FATHER be,
Glory, VIRGIN-BORN, to Thee,
Glory to the HOLY GHOST,
Praised by men and heavenly host.

I. WILLIAMS and Compilers: from the Latin of J. B. de Santeuil.

St. John the Evangelist's Day.

Hymn 66. WHITWELL.—C.M. J. HOPKINS.



"That . . . which we have looked upon, and our hands have handled, of the Word of Life, . . . declare we unto you."

mf THE life, which GOD'S Incarnate WORD
Lived here below with men,
Three blest Evangelists record
With Heav'n-inspirèd pen:

John soars on high, beyond the three,
To GOD the FATHER'S Throne;
And shows in what deep mystery
The WORD with GOD is ONE.

p Upon the Saviour's loving Breast
Invited to recline,
'Twas thence he drew, in moments blest,
Rich stores of truth Divine:
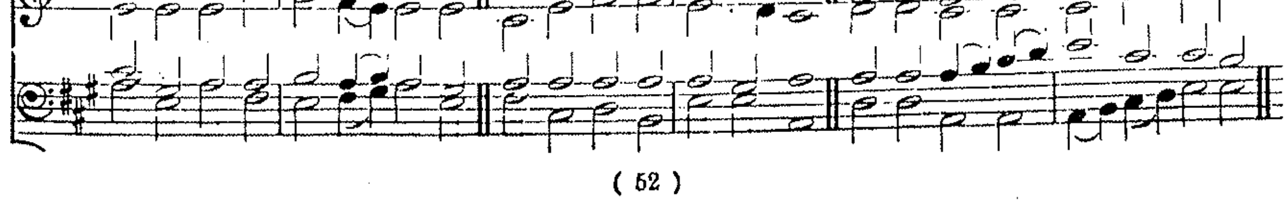
mf And thence did that angelic love
His inmost spirit fill,
Which, once enkindled from above,
Breathes in his pages still.

f JESU, the Virgin's Holy SON,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE
And SPIRIT evermore.

E. CASWALL: from the Latin.

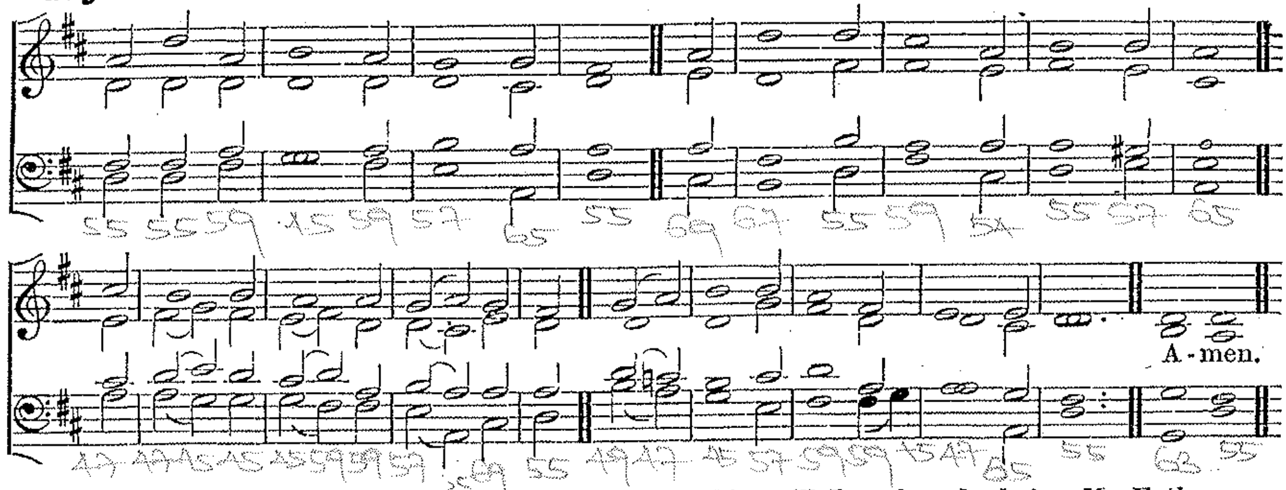
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 279.

Hymn 67. ALLELUIA DULCE CARMEN.—8 7.8 7.8 7.
Essay on the Church Plain Chant, 1782.



Hymn 451. Wells.—L.M.

W. H. Monk.



"Whosoever therefore shall confess Me before men, him will I confess also before My Father Which is in heaven."

For a Confessor.

mf NOT by the Martyr's death alone
The Saint his crown in Heav'n has won,
There is a triumph robe on high
For bloodless fields of victory.

What though he was not call'd to feel
The cross, or flame, or torturing wheel,
cr Yet daily to the world he died;
His flesh, through grace, he crucified.

p What though nor chains, nor scourges sore,
Nor cruel beasts his members tore,
cr Enough if perfect love arise
To Christ a grateful sacrifice.

p Lord, grant us so to Thee to turn
That we through life to die may learn,
cr And thus, when life's brief day is o'er,
May live with Thee for evermore.

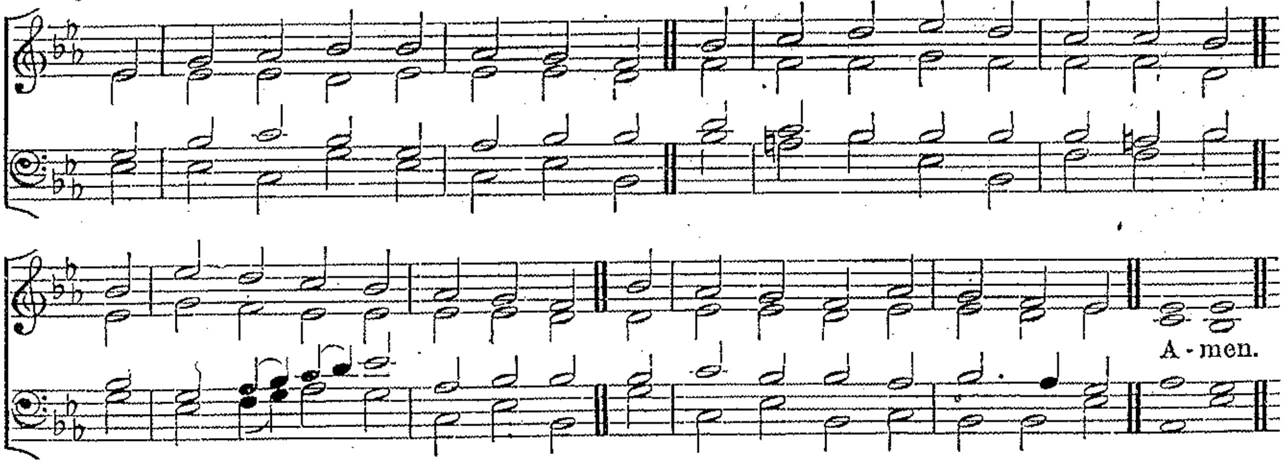
mf O Fount of sanctity and love,
O perfect Rest of Saints above,
f All praise, all glory be to Thee
Both now and through eternity.

I. Williams and Compilers: from the Latin of J. B. de Santeuil.

Alternative Tune, Hymn 709 (First Tune).

Hymn 452. Leipsic (Eisenach).—L.M.

J. H. Schein, 1628.



"If a man desire the office of a bishop, he desireth a good work."

For a Bishop.

mf O THOU Whose all-redeeming might
Crowns every Chief in faith's true fight,
On this commemoration day
Hear us, good Jesu, while we pray.

In faithful strife for Thy dear Name
Thy servant earn'd the saintly fame,
Which pious hearts with praise revere
In constant memory year by year.

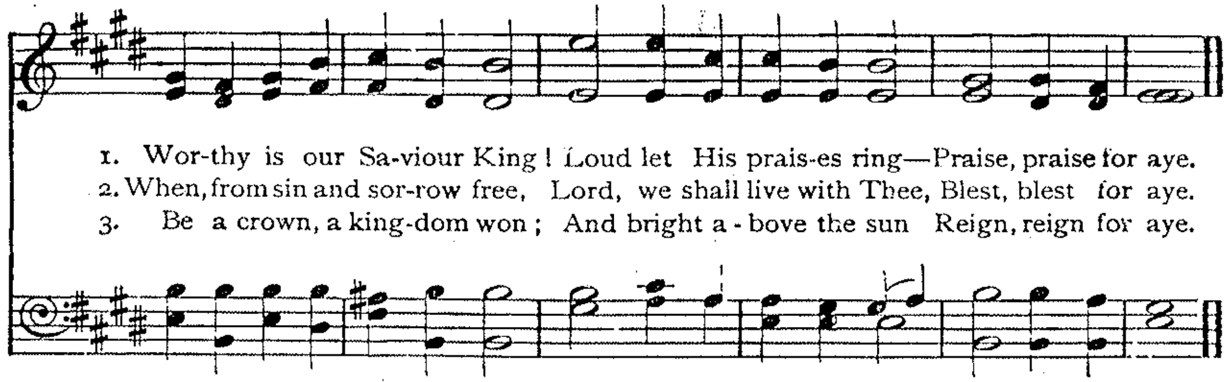
p Earth's fleeting joys he counted nought,
cr For higher, truer joys he sought,
f And now, with Angels round Thy Throne,
Unfading treasures are his own.

p O grant that we, most gracious God,
May follow in the steps he trod;
cr And, freed from every stain of sin,
As he hath won may also win.

f To Thee, O Christ, our loving King,
All glory, praise, and thanks we bring;
Whom with the Father we adore
And Holy Ghost for evermore.

R. M. Benson and Compilers: from the Latin.

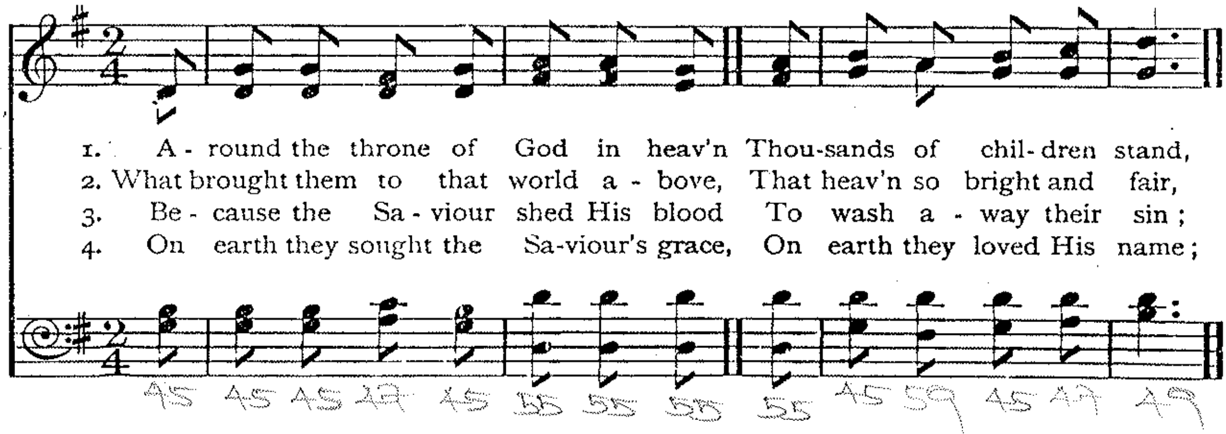
Alternative Tune, Hymn 719.
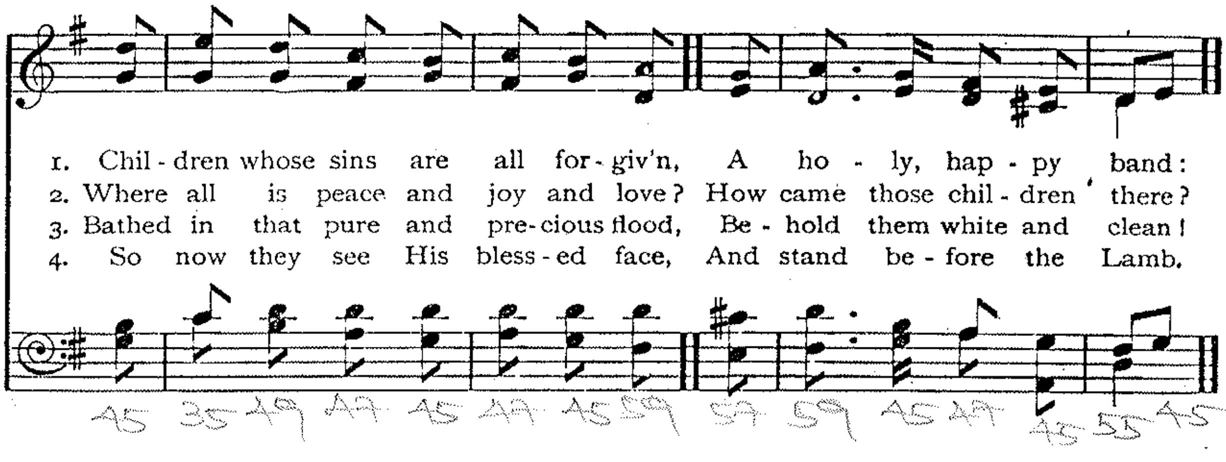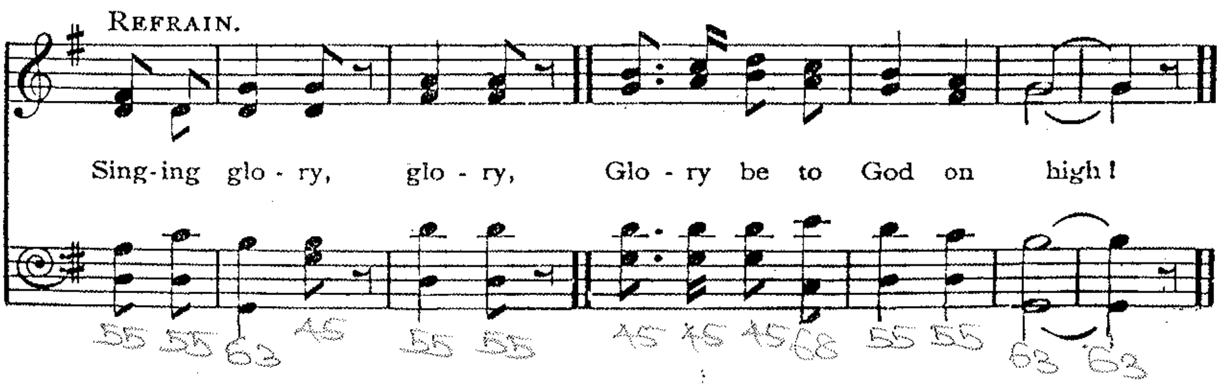


No. 417. Around the Throne.

"A great multitude, which no man could number, . . . stood before the throne."—Rev. vii. 9.

Mrs. Anne Shepherd. (Glory. C.M., with Refrain.) Geo. C. Stebbins.
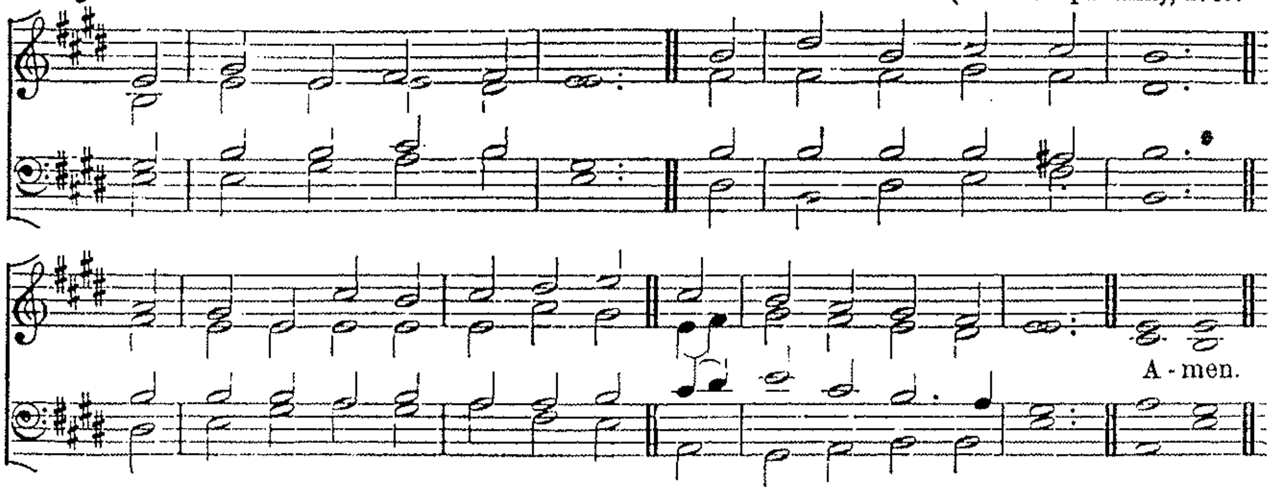






The Innocents' Day.

Hymn 69. St. Helena.—S.M. B. Milgrove (Mount Ephraim), 1769.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 344.

"They are without fault before the throne of God."

mf GLORY to Thee, O Lord,
Who, from this world of sin,
By cruel Herod's ruthless sword
Those precious ones didst win.

Baptized in their own blood,
Earth's untried perils o'er,
They pass'd unconsciously the flood,
And safely gain'd the shore.

Glory to Thee for all
The ransom'd infant band,
Who since that hour have heard Thy call,
And reach'd the quiet land.

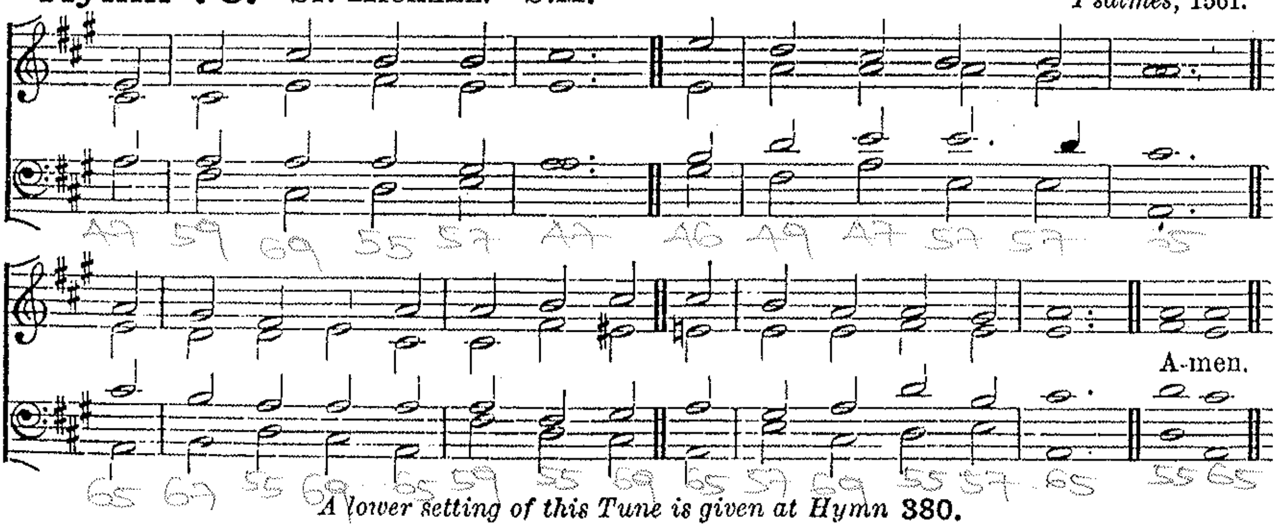
p O that our hearts within,
Like theirs, were pure and bright;
O that as free from stain of sin
We shrank not from Thy sight.

Lord, help us every hour
Thy cleansing grace to claim;
cr In life to glorify Thy power,
In death to praise Thy Name.

Mrs. Toke.

Circumcision.

Hymn 70. St. Michael.—S.M. *Psalmes*, 1561.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 380.

"When eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the Child, His Name was called Jesus."

mf THE ancient law departs,
And all its terrors cease;
For Jesus makes with faithful hearts
A covenant of peace.

The Light of Light Divine,
True Brightness undefiled,
He bears for us the shame of sin,
A Holy Spotless Child.
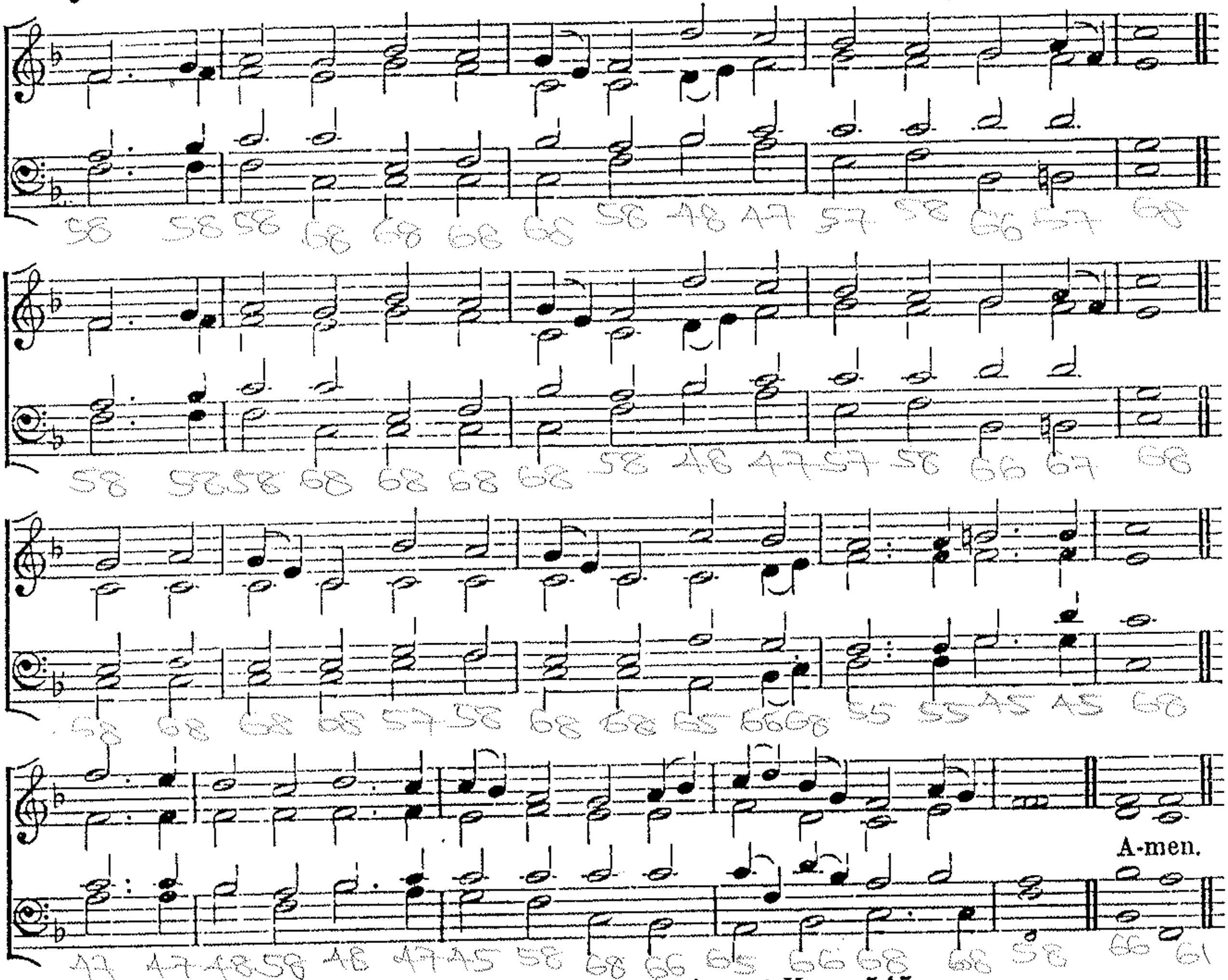
v His Infant Body now
Begins our pain to feel;
Those precious drops of Blood that flow
For death the victim seal.

mf To-day the Name is Thine
At which we bend the knee;
They call Thee Jesus, Child Divine,
Our Jesus deign to be.

f All praise, Eternal Son,
For Thy redeeming love,
With Father, Spirit, ever One,
In glorious might above.
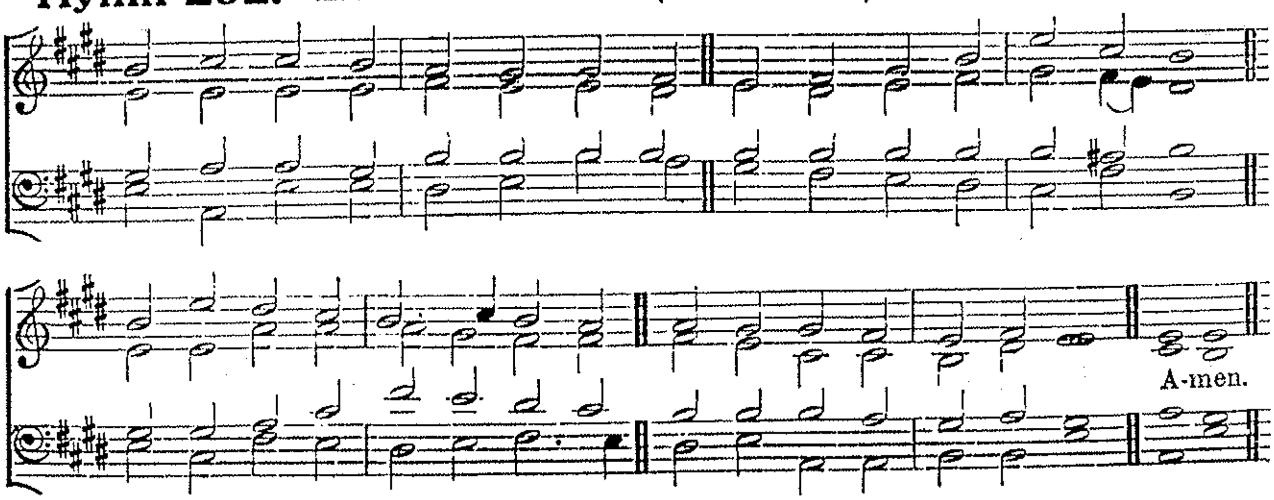
Compilers: from the Latin of S. Besnault.

Hymn 292. AUSTRIA.—8 7 8 7 . 8 7 8 7. *(First Tune.)* J. HAYDN, 1797.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **545.**

Hymn 292. LANGDALE.—8 7 8 7. *(Second Tune.)* R. REDHEAD.



"O praise the Lord of heaven, praise Him in the height."
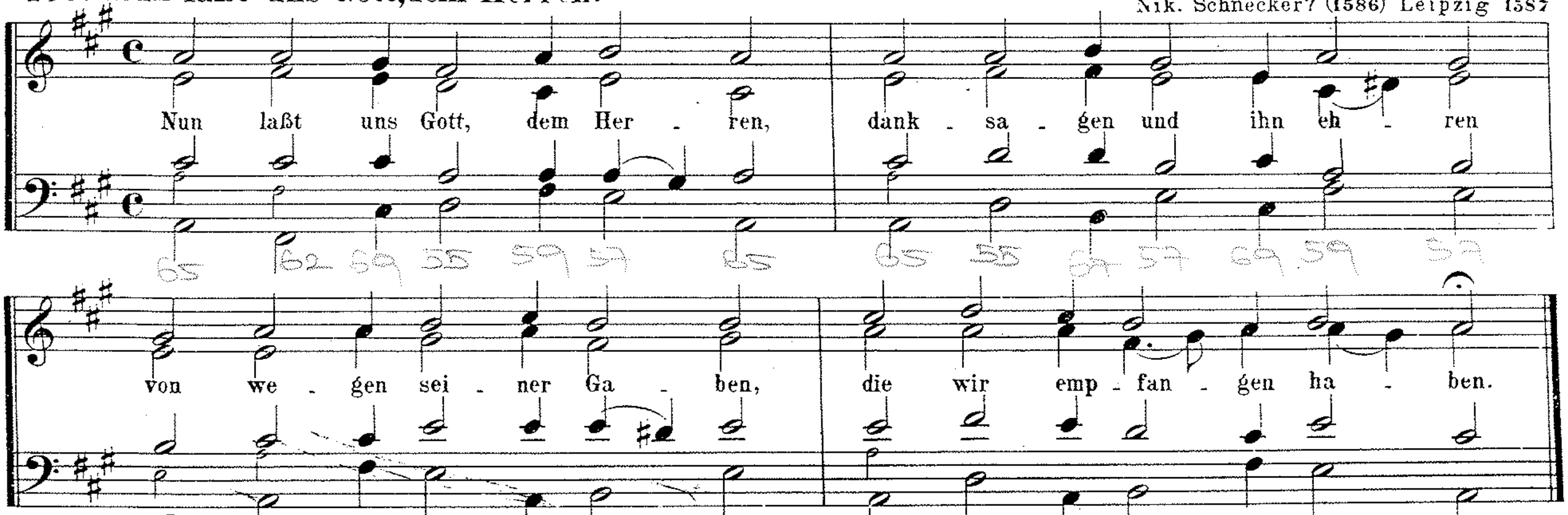
ff PRAISE the LORD! ye heavens, adore Him,
Praise Him, Angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,
Praise Him, all ye stars and light:
f Praise the LORD! for He hath spoken,
Worlds His mighty voice obey'd;
ff Laws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

f Praise the LORD! for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
ff GOD hath made His Saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the GOD of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heav'n and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His Name!

J. KEMPTHORNE, 1796.
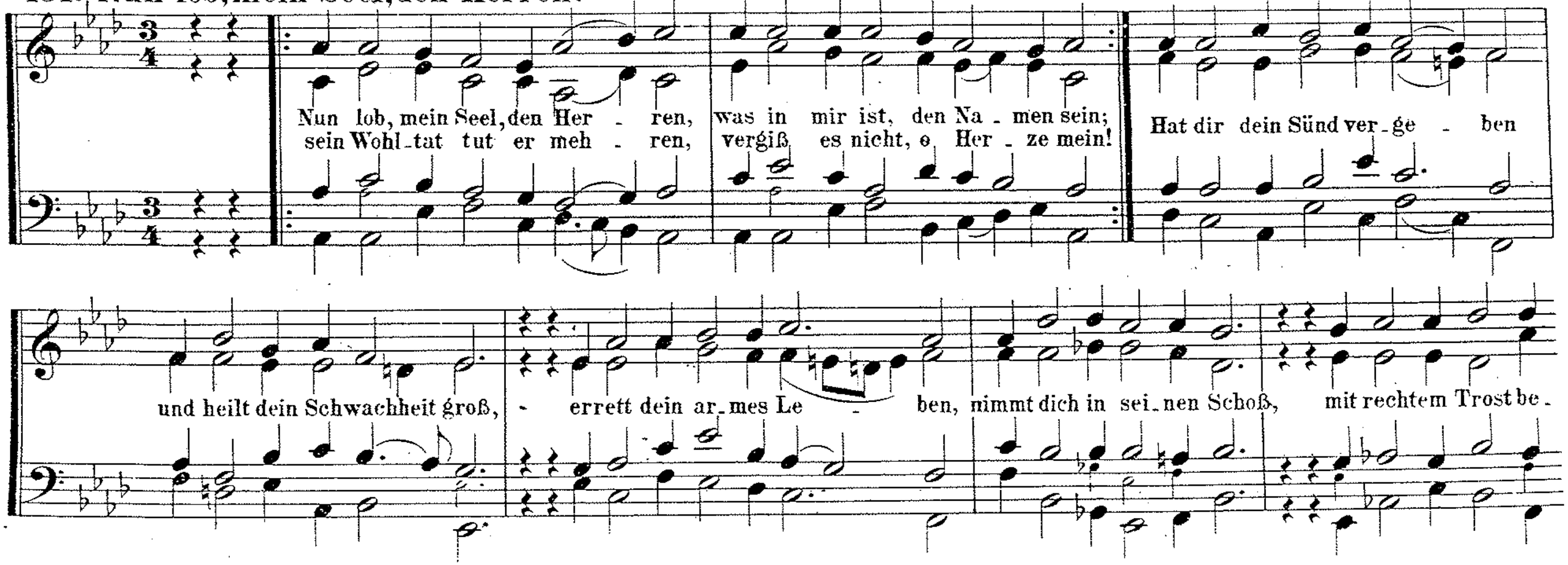
130. Nun laßt uns Gott, dem Herren.

Nik. Schnecker? (1586) Leipzig 1587



131. Nun lob, mein Seel, den Herren.

J. Kugelmann? Augsburg 1540.

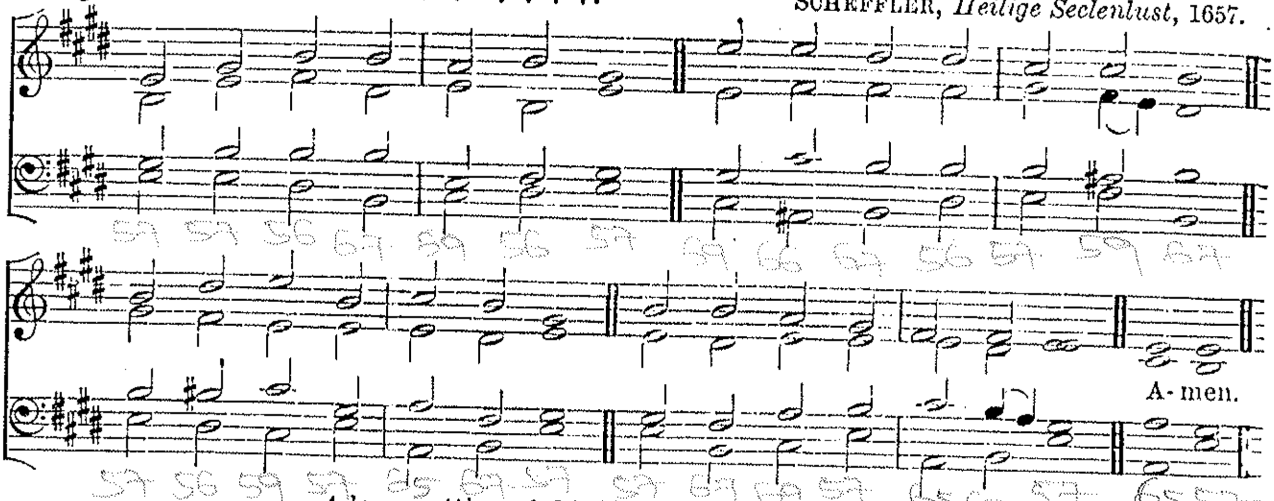


47

TH-80

Hymn 297. Culbach.—7 7 7 7.

Scheffler, *Heilige Seelenlust*, 1657.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 73.

"When I laid the foundations of the earth . . . when the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."

mf Songs of praise the Angels sang,
Heav'n with Alleluias rang,
When creation was begun,
When God spake and it was done.

Songs of praise awoke the morn
p When the Prince of peace was born;
cr Songs of praise arose when He
f Captive led captivity.

p Heav'n and earth must pass away,
mf Songs of praise shall crown that day;
God will make new heavens and earth,
f Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

p And will man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
cr No, the Church delights to raise
f Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

mf Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
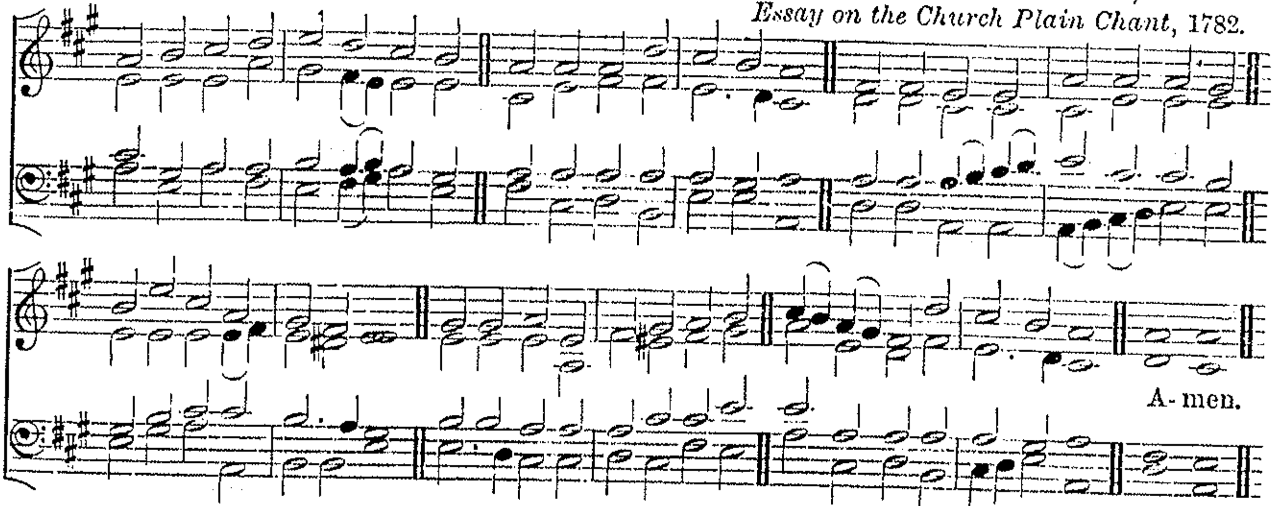
f Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
Father, unto Thee we raise,
Jesu, glory unto Thee,
With the Spirit, ever be.

J. Montgomery, 1819.

TH-1

Hymn 298. Alleluia dulce carmen.—8 7 8 7. 8 7. (*First Tune.*)

Essay on the Church Plain Chant, 1782.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 82.

"Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me praise His Holy Name."

mf Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven,
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransom'd, heal'd, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing;
f Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

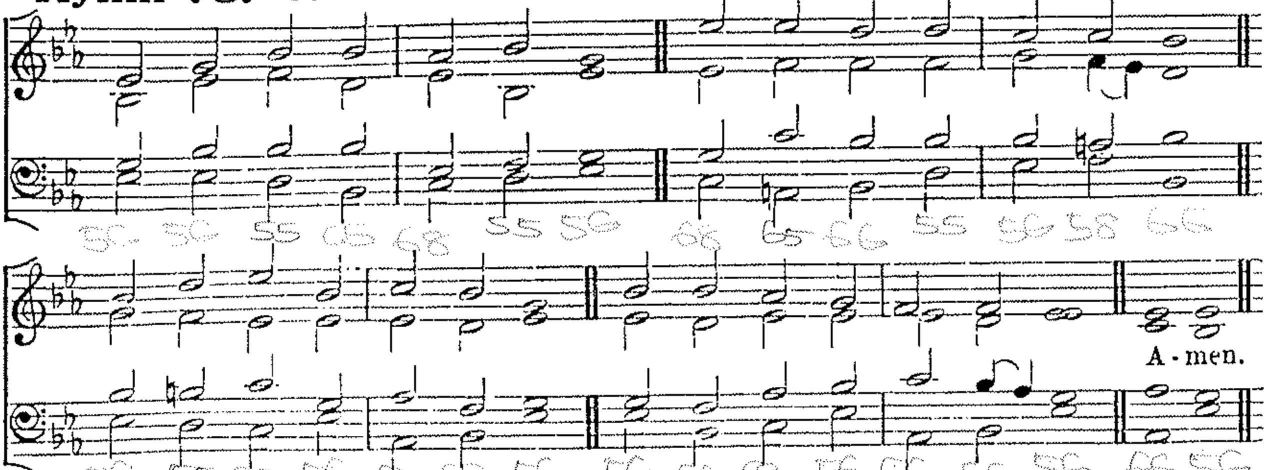
mf Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
f Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

p Father-like, He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
f Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

Angels in the height, adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant, bow before Him,
Gather'd in from every race;
ff Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

H. F. Lyte, 1834.

Hymn 73. CULBACH.—7 7 7 7. SCHEFFLER, *Heilige Seelenlust*, 1657.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 297.

"So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

mf FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace,
Faithful through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness;
JESU, our Redeemer, hear.

In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be Thou our Stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living Way.
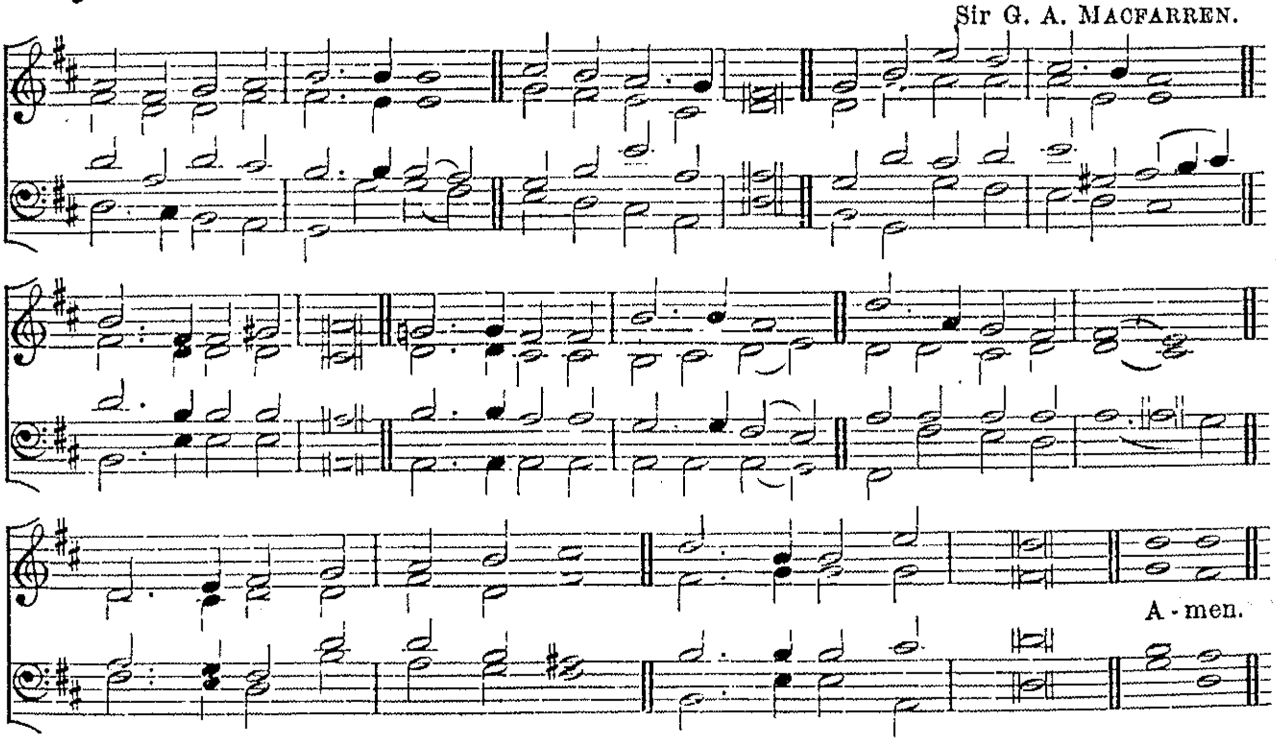
p Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread,
With Thy rod and staff, O GOD,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

mf Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own,
Help, O help us to endure,
Fit us for Thy promised crown.
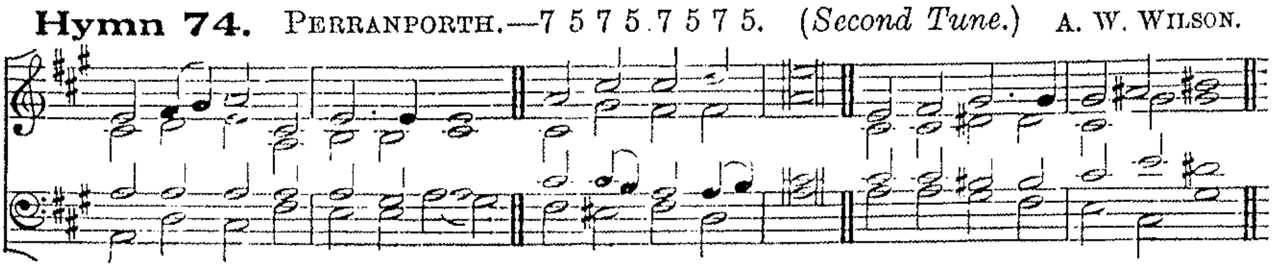
f So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee the only Potentate,
LORD of lords and King of kings.

H. DOWNTON.

Hymn 74. FATHER, LET ME DEDICATE.—7 5 7 5. 7 5 7 5. (*First Tune.*)
Sir G. A. MACFARREN.
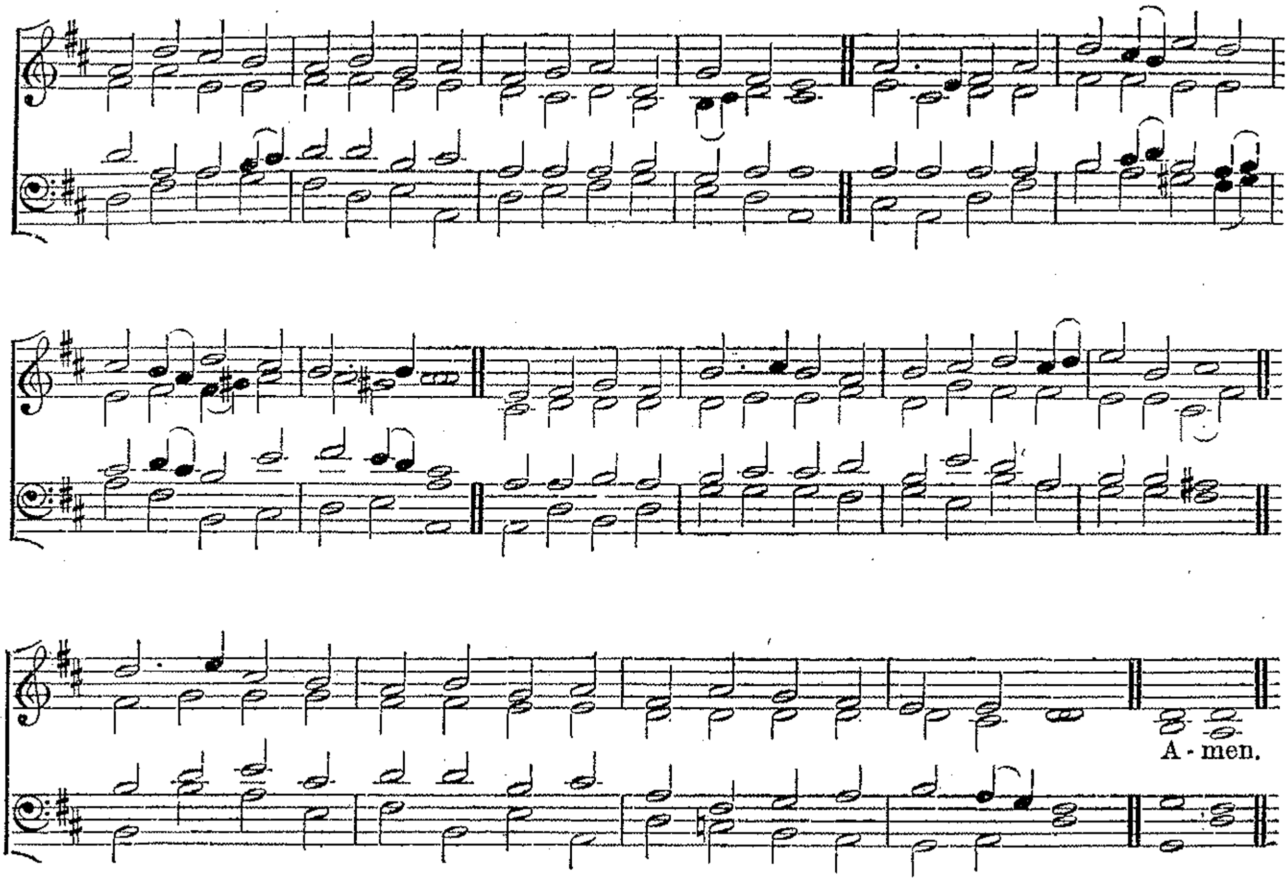


Hymn 74. PERRANPORTH.—7 5 7 5. 7 5 7 5. (*Second Tune.*) A. W. WILSON.
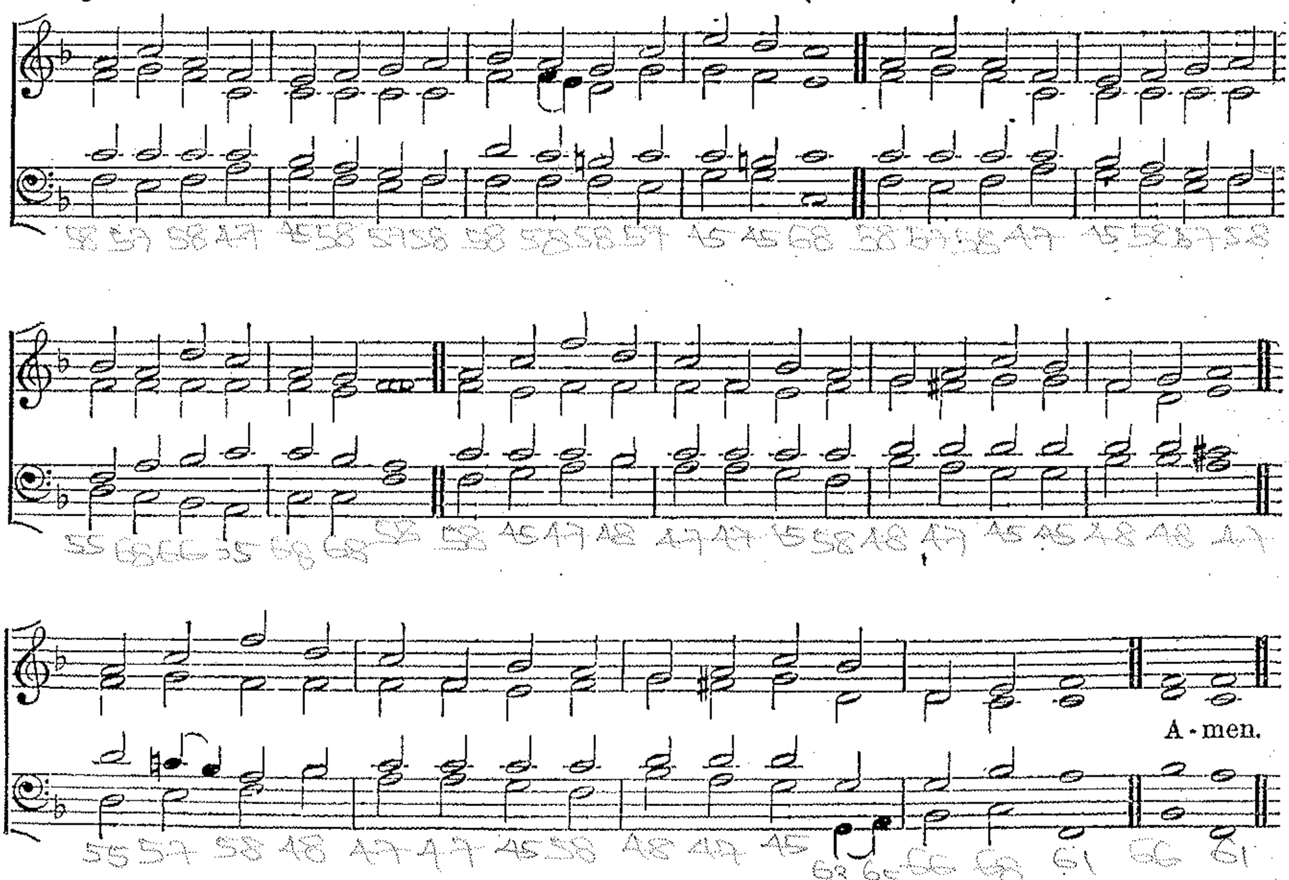


Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

Hymn 436. GLORIA.—8 7 8 7. 8 7 8 7. (*First Tune.*) H. SMART.
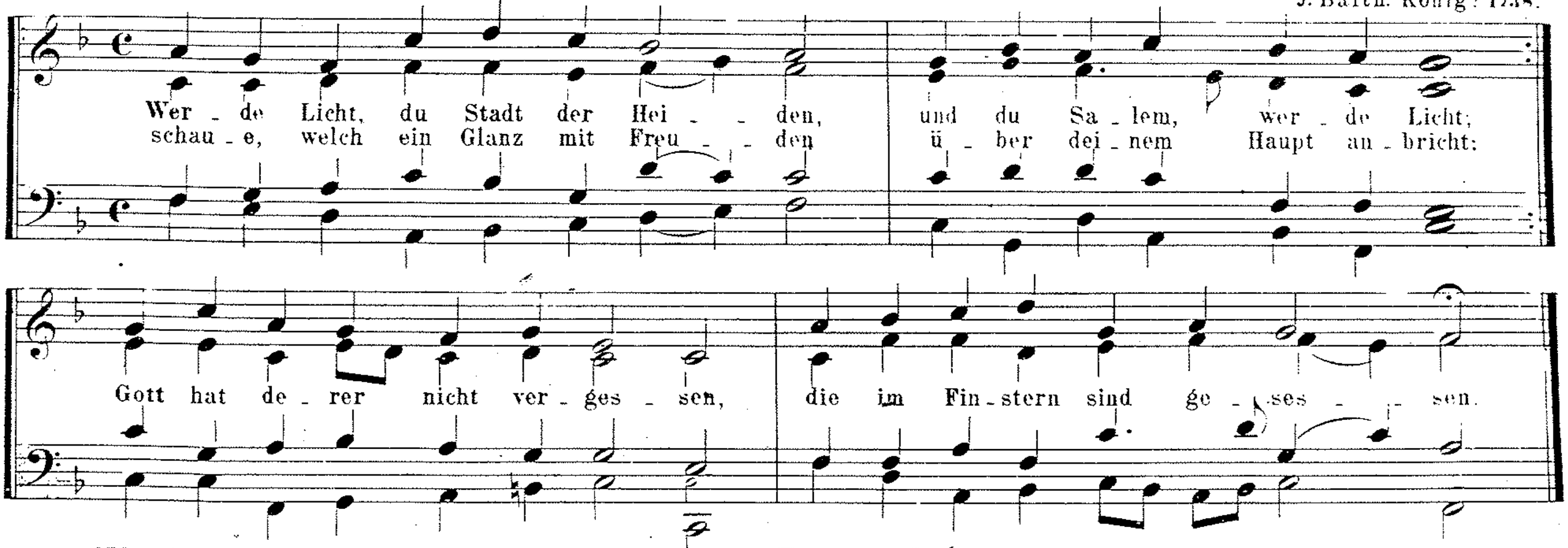


Hymn 436. DEERHURST.—8 7 8 7. 8 7 8 7. (*Second Tune.*) J. LANGRAN.
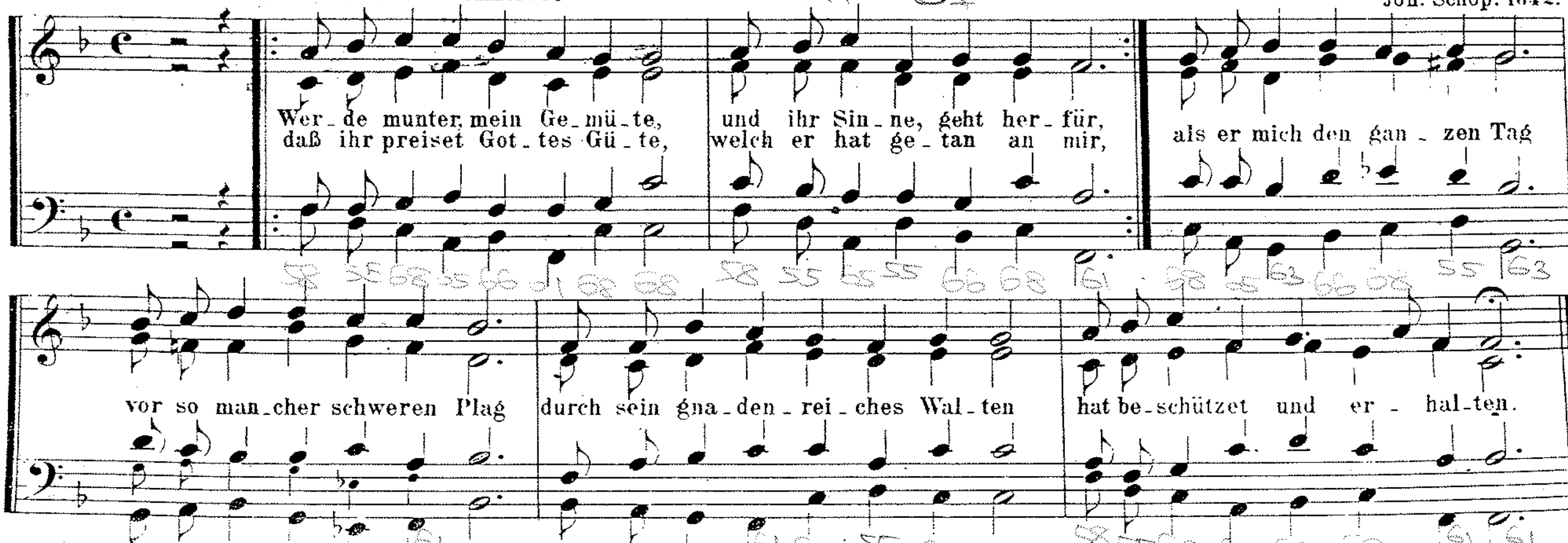


170. Werde Licht, du Stadt der Heiden. *(Urspr: Jakobs Stern du Licht.)*

J. Balth. König? 1738.
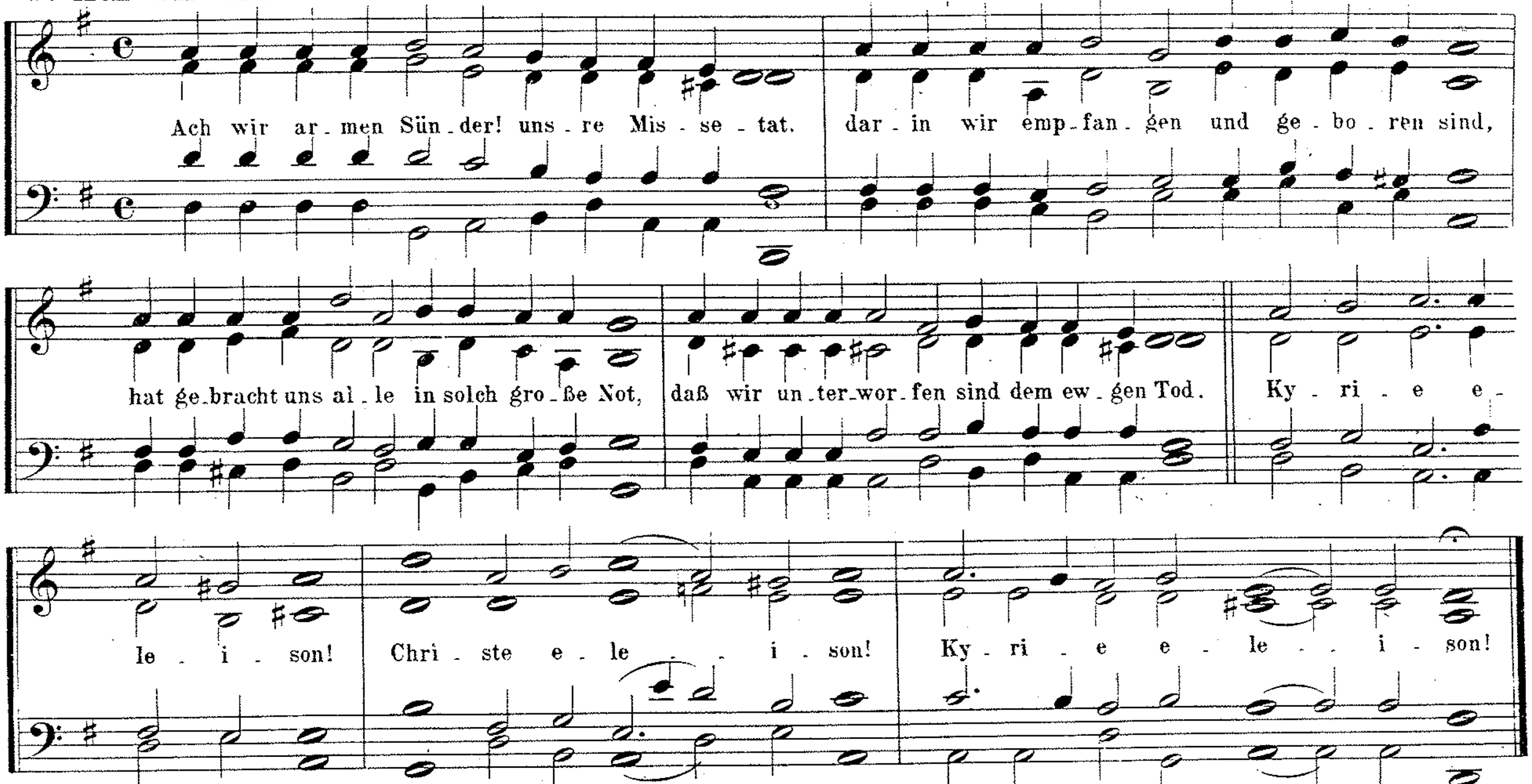


171. Werde munter mein Gemüte.

Joh. Schop. 1642.
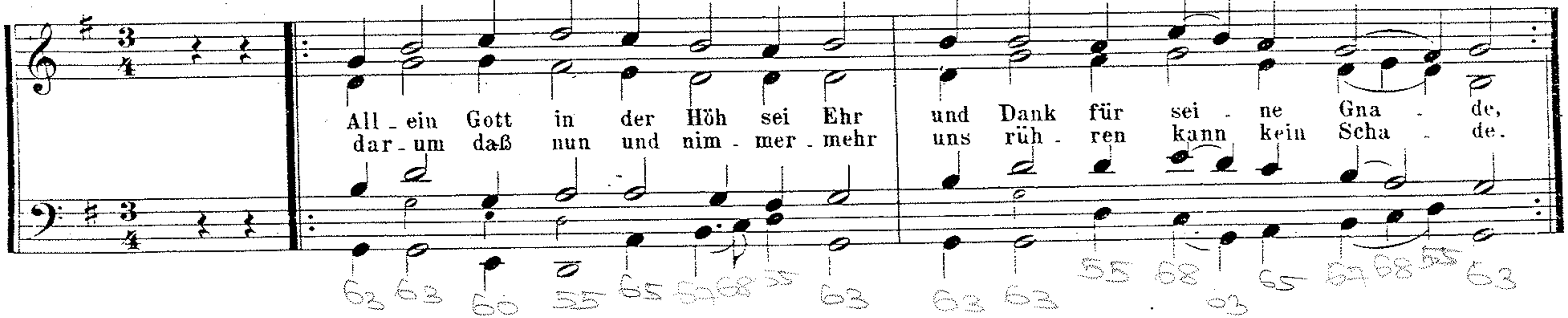


7. Ach wir armen Sünder.
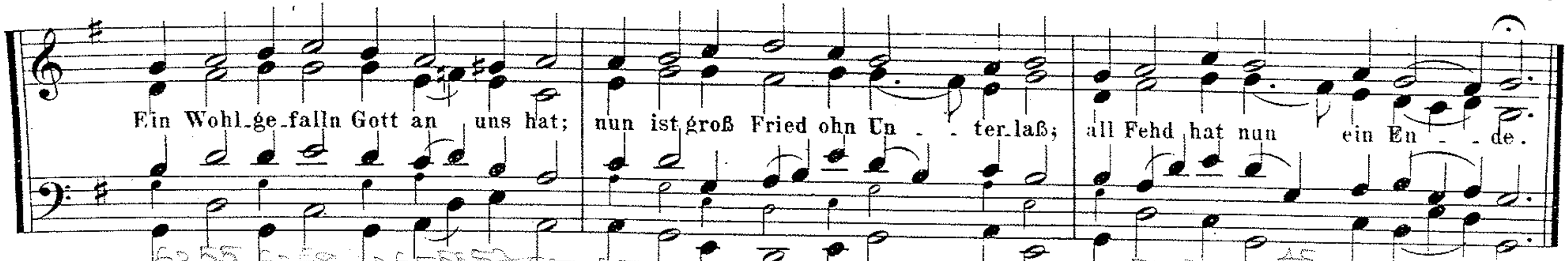
(Handschr. aus d. Ende des 14. Jhdts.) Nürnberg 1527.



8. Allein Gott in der Höh.
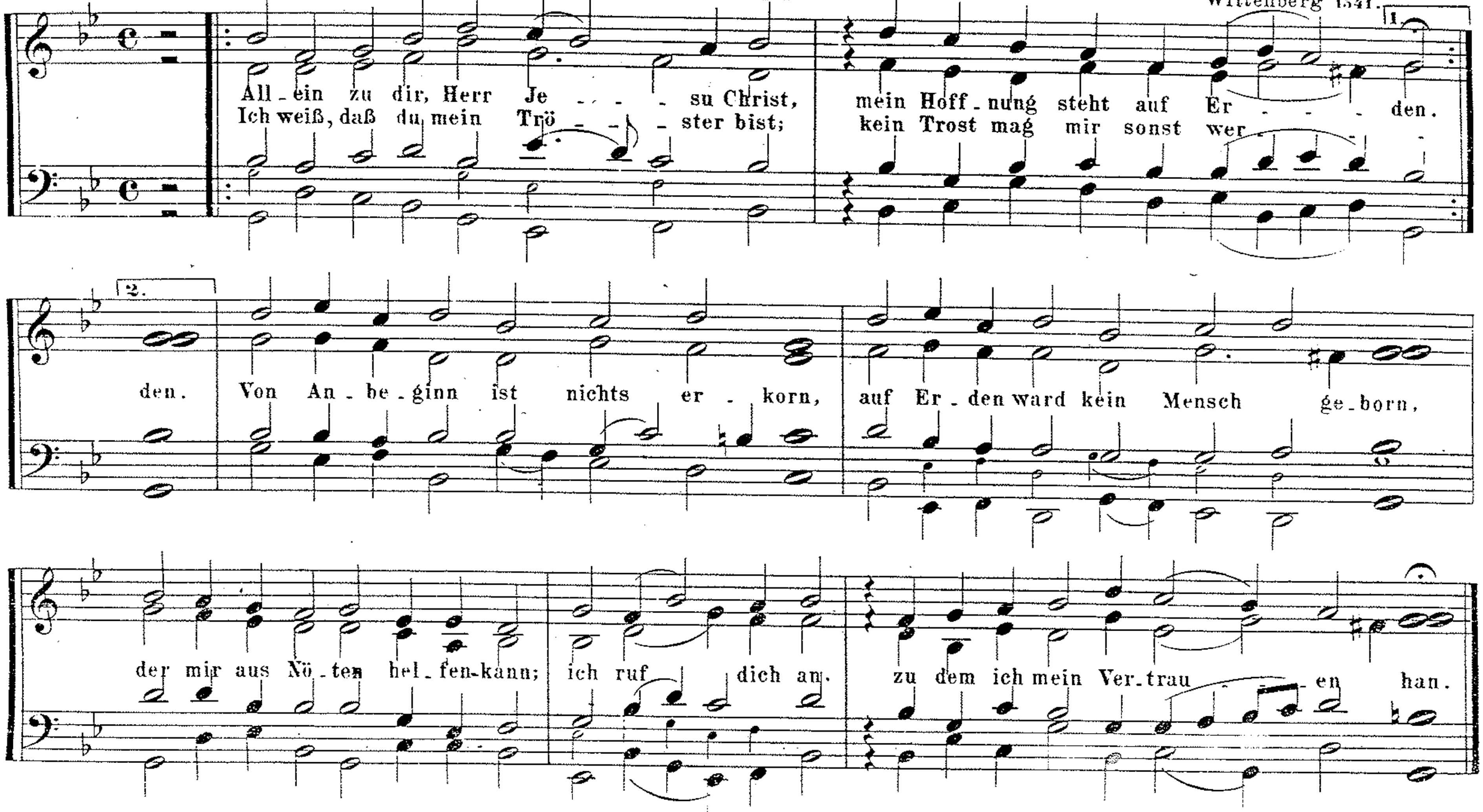
(Altliturg: et in terra pax) Leipzig 1539.



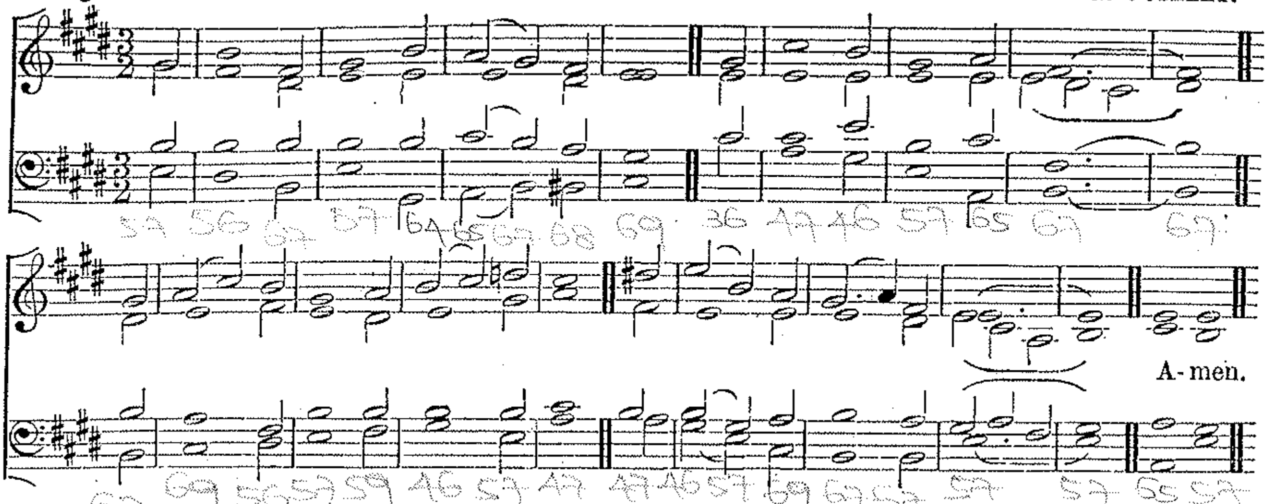


9. Allein zu dir Herr Jesu Christ.

Wittenberg 1541.



Hymn 517. Contemplation.—C.M. Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley.



"The multitude of His mercies."

mf WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God,
  My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
  In wonder, love, and praise.

Unnumber'd comforts to my soul
  Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceived
  From Whom those comforts flow'd.

p When in the slippery paths of youth
  With heedless steps I ran,
cr Thine arm unseen convey'd me safe,
  And led me up to man.
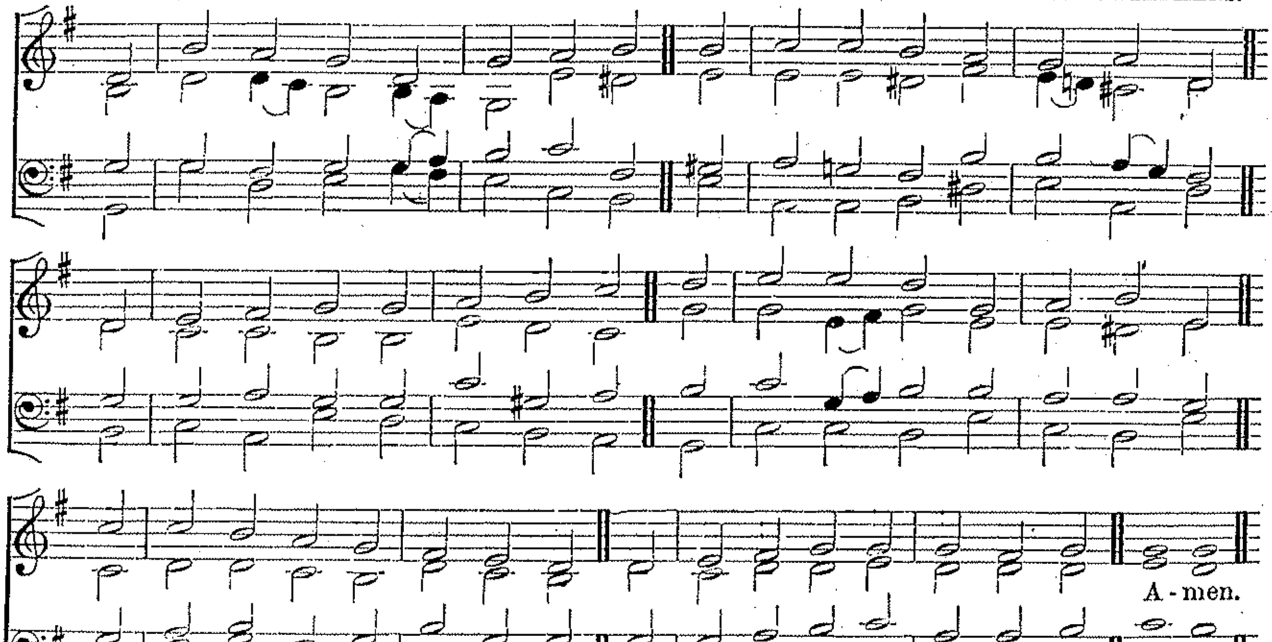
Through every period of my life
  Thy goodness I'll pursue,
cr And after death in distant worlds
  The glorious theme renew.

f Through all eternity to Thee
  A joyful song I'll raise;
But oh! eternity's too short
  To utter all Thy praise.

J. Addison, 1712.

Alternative Tune, Hymn 267 (Second Tune).

Hymn 518. Westbourne.—8 8 8 8. 8 8. C. E. Stephens.
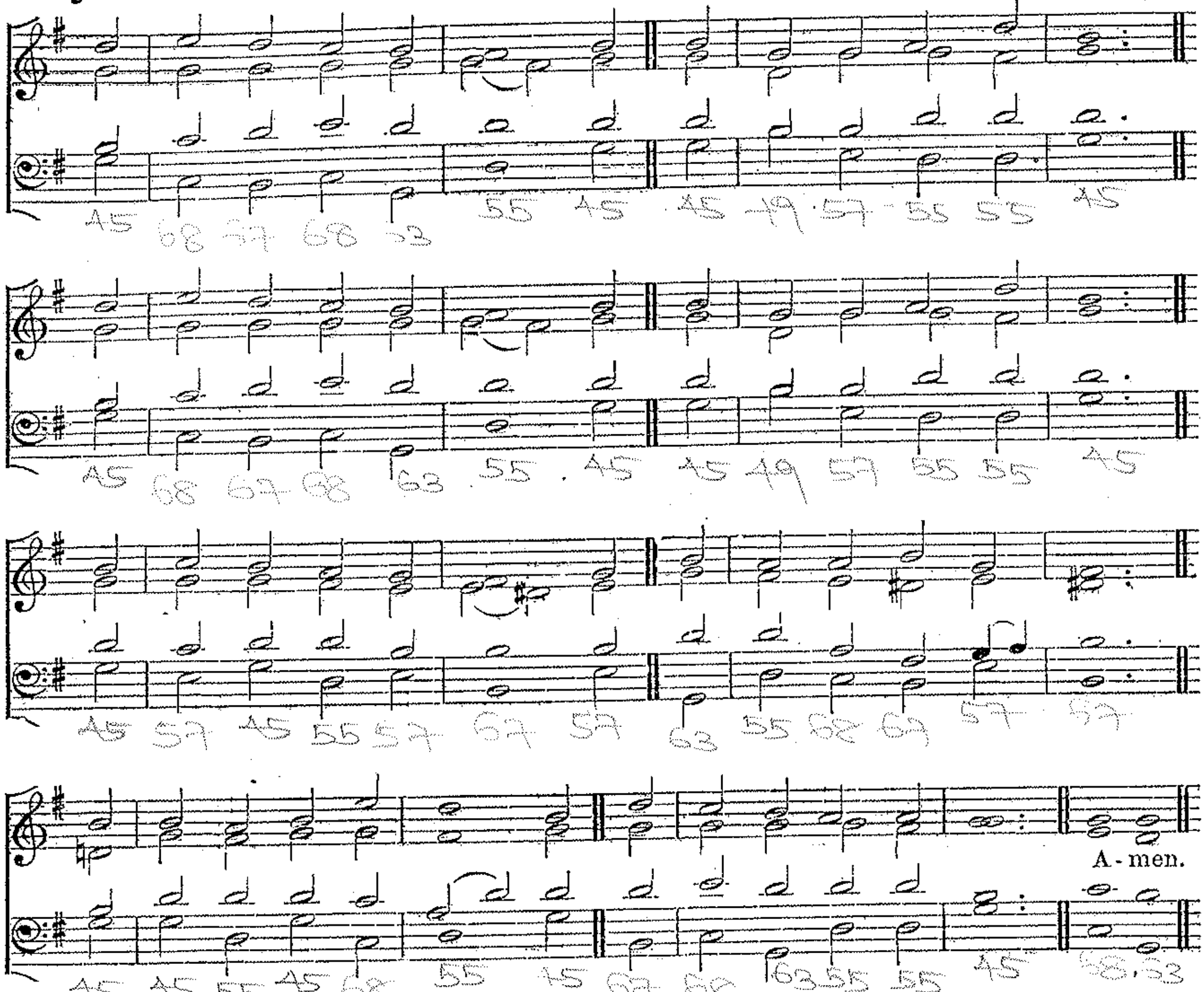


"I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost; O seek Thy servant."

mf WE have not known Thee as we ought,
  Nor learn'd Thy wisdom, grace, and power;
The things of earth have fill'd our thought,
  And trifles of the passing hour.
p Lord, give us light Thy truth to see,
  And make us wise in knowing Thee.

mf We have not fear'd Thee as we ought,
  Nor bow'd beneath Thine awful eye,
Nor guarded deed, and word, and thought,
  Remembering that God was nigh.
p Lord, give us faith to know Thee near,
  And grant the grace of holy fear.

For Church Defence.

Hymn 604. CRÜGER.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. (*First Tune.*) J. CRÜGER, 1598–1662.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **219.**

"*One body, and one Spirit, . . . one Lord, one faith.*"

mf THY Hand, O GOD, has guided
Thy flock, from age to age;
The wondrous tale is written,
Full clear, on every page;
Our fathers own'd Thy goodness,
And we their deeds record;
And both of this bear witness,
f One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

mf Thy heralds brought glad tidings
To greatest, as to least;
They bade men rise, and hasten
To share the great King's feast;
And this was all their teaching,
In every deed and word,
To all alike proclaiming
f One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

p When shadows thick were falling,
And all seem'd sunk in night,
cr Thou, LORD, didst send Thy servants,
Thy chosen sons of light.
mf On them and on Thy people
Thy plenteous Grace was pour'd,
And this was still their message,
f One Church, one Faith, one LORD.
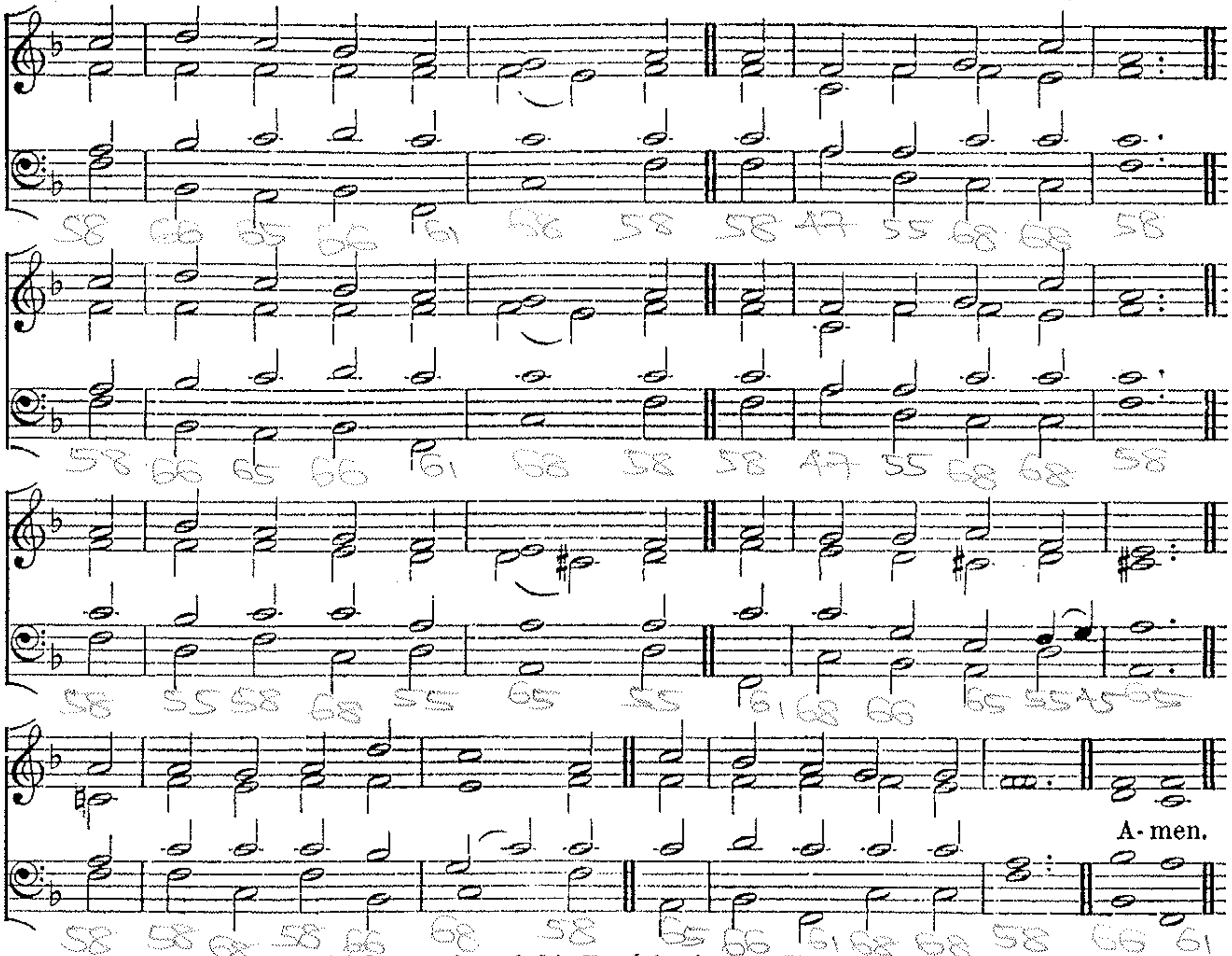
p Through many a day of darkness,
Through many a scene of strife,
The faithful few fought bravely,
To guard the Nation's life.
cr Their Gospel of redemption,
Sin pardon'd, man restored,
Was all in this enfolded,
f One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

mf And we, shall we be faithless?
Shall hearts fail, hands hang down?
Shall we evade the conflict,
And cast away our crown?
cr Not so: in GOD'S deep counsels
Some better thing is stored;
We will maintain, unflinching,
f One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

mf Thy Mercy will not fail us,
Nor leave Thy work undone;
cr With Thy right Hand to help us,
The Victory shall be won;
And then, by men and angels,
Thy Name shall be adored,
And this shall be their anthem,
f "One Church, one Faith, one LORD."

E. H. PLUMPTRE.

Hymn 219. CRÜGER.—7 6 7 6.7 6 7 6. J. CRÜGER, 1598–1662.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 604.

"All the earth shall be filled with His Majesty."

f HAIL to the LORD'S Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

mf He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And joy and hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him on the mountains
p Shall peace, the herald, go;
cr From hill to vale the fountains
Of righteousness o'erflow.
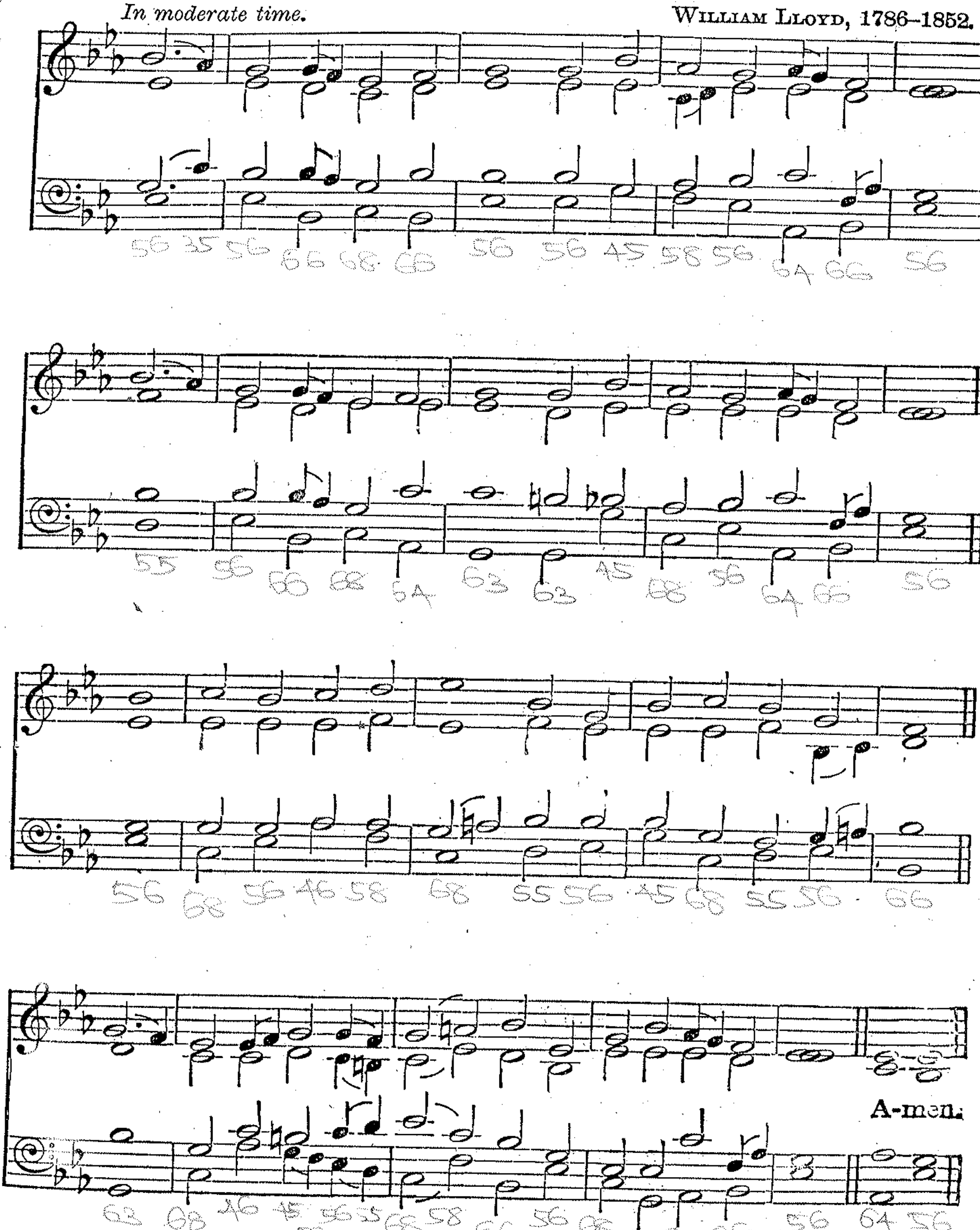
mf Kings shall bow down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
To Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

f O'er every foe victorious,
He on His Throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand for ever,
p His changeless Name of love.

J. MONTGOMERY, 1821.

598 MEIRIONYDD. (7 6. 7 6. D.)

In moderate time. WILLIAM LLOYD, 1786–1852.
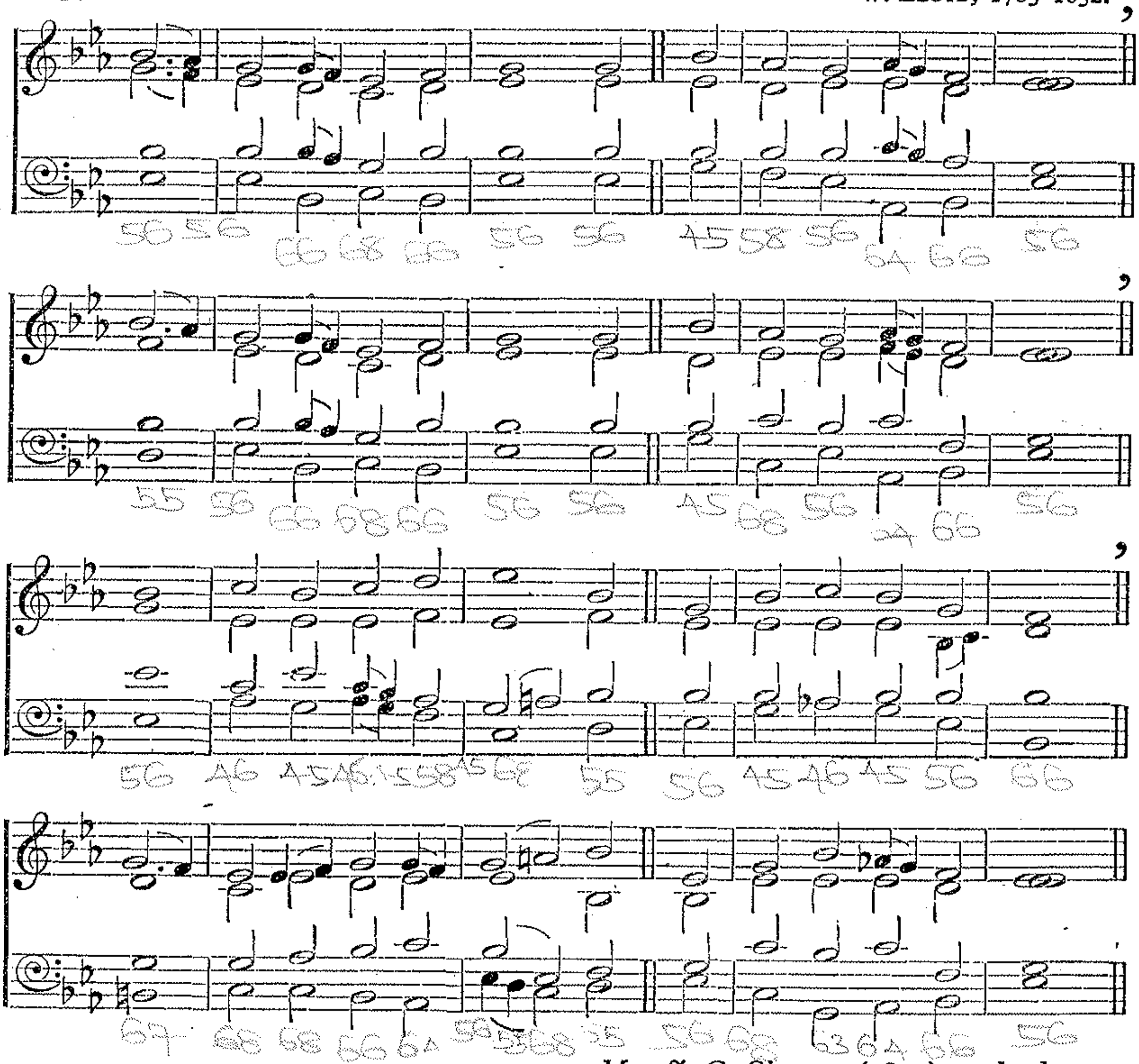


629

MEIRIONYDD. (7 6. 7 6. D.)

In moderate time.

Later form of melody by W. LLOYD, 1785–1852.



Mrs. J. C. Simpson (1831), *and others.*

PRAY when the morn is breaking,
Pray when the noon is bright,
Pray with the eve's declining,
Pray in the hush of night:
With mind made clear of tumult,
All meaner thoughts away,
Make thou thy soul transparent,
Seek thou with God to pray.
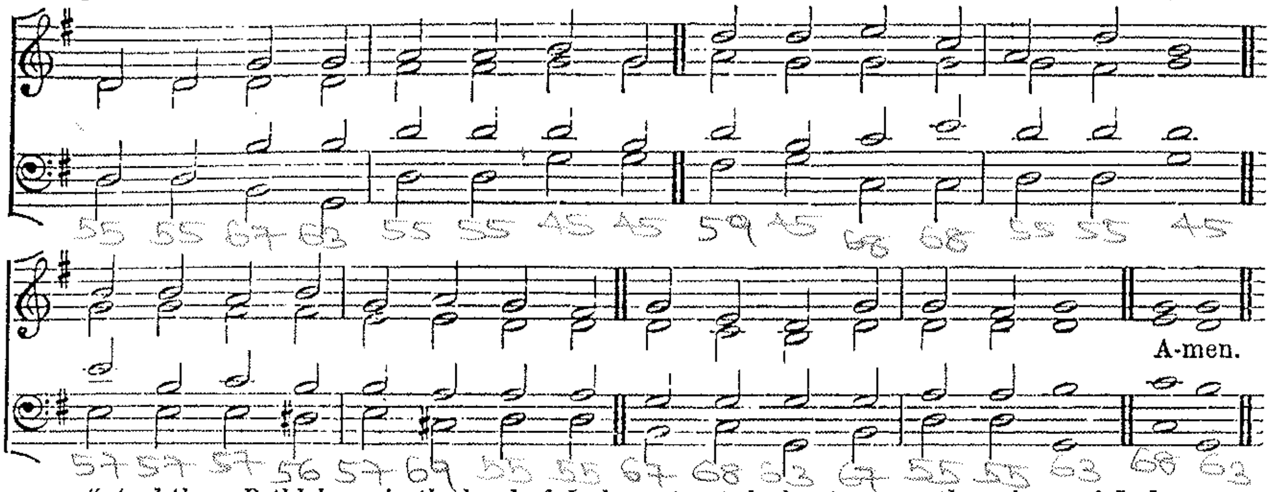
2 Remember all who love thee,
All who are loved by thee,
And next for those that hate thee
Pray thou, if such there be:
Last for thyself in meekness
A blessing humbly claim,
And link with each petition
Thy great Redeemer's name.

3. But if 'tis e'er denied thee
In solitude to pray,
Should holy thoughts come o'er thee
Upon life's crowded way,
E'en then the silent breathing
That lifts thy soul above
Shall reach the thronèd Presence
Of mercy, truth, and love.

See also 630 *below.*

Hymn 76. STUTTGART.—8 7 8 7.

C. F. WITT, 1715.



"And thou, Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda; for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule My people Israel."

mf EARTH has many a noble city;
Bethlehem, thou dost all excel:
Out of thee the LORD from Heaven
Came to rule His Israel.

Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told His birth,
To the world its GOD announcing
Seen in fleshly form on earth.

Eastern sages at His cradle
Make oblations rich and rare;
See them give, in deep devotion,
Gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.
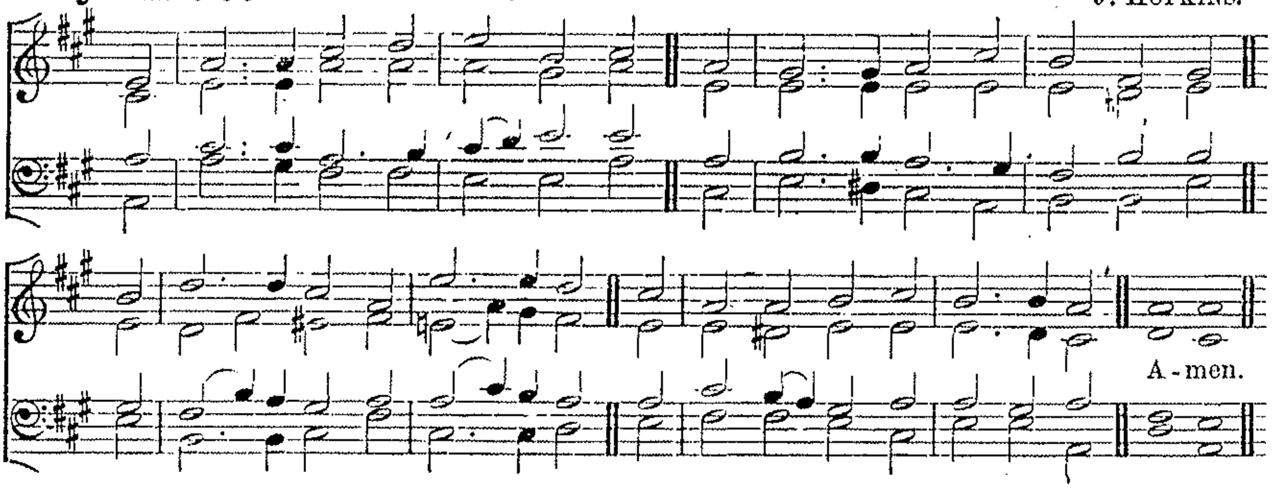
Sacred gifts of mystic meaning;
Incense doth their GOD disclose,
Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,
p Myrrh His sepulchre foreshows.

f JESU, Whom the Gentiles worshipp'd
At Thy glad Epiphany,
Unto Thee, with GOD the FATHER
And the SPIRIT, glory be.

E. CASWALL and Compilers: from Prudentius.

Hymn 77. SYDNEY.—L.M.

J. HOPKINS.



"We have seen His star in the east."

f WHAT star is this, with beams so bright,
More beauteous than the noonday light?
It shines to herald forth the King,
And Gentiles to His cradle bring.

mf See now fulfill'd what GOD decreed,
"From Jacob shall a star proceed;"
And Eastern sages with amaze
Upon the wondrous vision gaze.

The guiding star above is bright;
Within them shines a clearer light,
Which leads them on with power benign
To seek the Giver of the sign.

True love can brook no dull delay;
Nor toil nor dangers stop their way:
Home, kindred, fatherland, and all
They leave at their Creator's call.

p O JESU, while the star of grace
Allures us now to seek Thy Face,
Let not our slothful hearts refuse
The guidance of that light to use.

f All glory, JESU, be to Thee
For this Thy glad Epiphany,
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.

J. CHANDLER and Compilers: from the Latin of C. Coffin.

ALTERNATIVE TUNES, HYMN 9 (PLAINSONG) AND HYMN 723.

Christmas.

Harmony.

p How silently, how silently,
  The wondrous gift is given!
So GOD imparts to human hearts
  The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming;
  But in this world of sin,
mp Where meek souls will receive Him, still
cr The dear CHRIST enters in.

Unison.
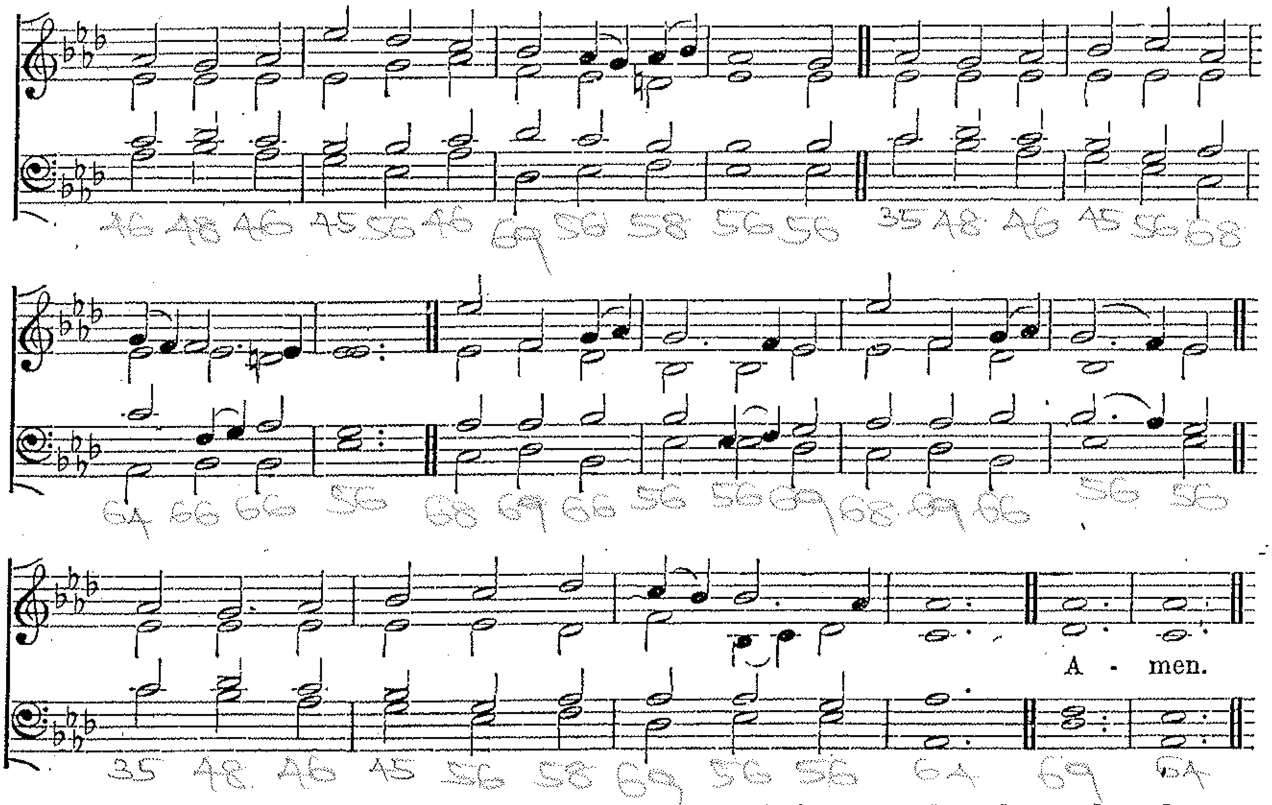
f O Holy Child of Bethlehem,
  Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in:
  Be born in us to-day.
cr We hear the Christmas angels
  The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
ff Our LORD Immanuel.

Bishop P. BROOKS.

The last line of each verse is repeated.

Epiphany.

Hymn 643. BEDE.—11 10 11 10. (*First Tune.*) Adapted by Sir J. GOSS, 1864.



"The star which they saw in the east went before them, till it came and stood over where the young Child was."

f BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
  Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid!
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
  Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid!

mf Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining;
  Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
  Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
  Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
  Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?
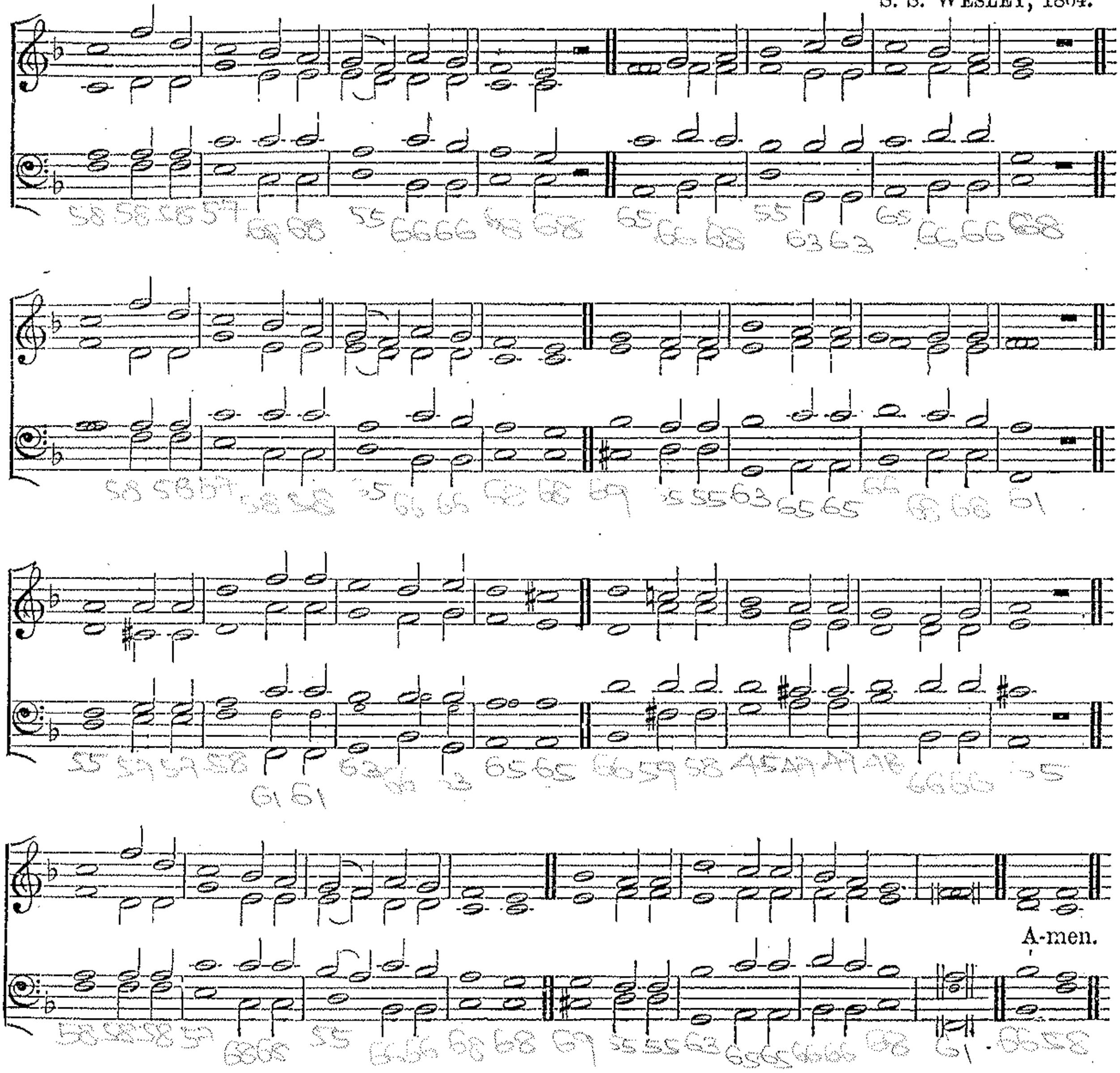
Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
  Vainly with gifts would His favour secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
  Dearer to GOD are the prayers of the poor.

Bishop HEBER, 1783-1826.

The first verse may be repeated at the end.

Hymn 643. EPIPHANY.—11 10 11 10. 11 10 11 10. (*Second Tune.*)

S. S. WESLEY, 1864.



"The star which they saw in the east went before them, till it came and stood over where the young Child was."

f BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
  Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid!
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
  Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid!

mf Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining;
  Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
  Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
  Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
  Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?
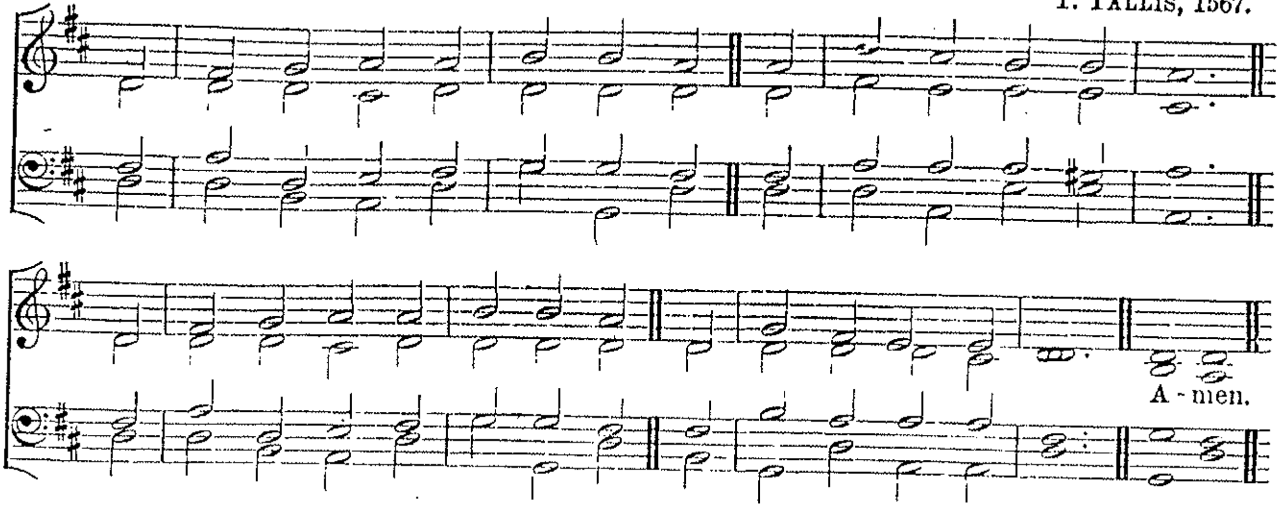
Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
  Vainly with gifts would His favour secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
  Dearer to GOD are the prayers of the poor.

Bishop HEBER, 1783-1826.

Epiphany.

Hymn 78. Tallis.—C.M.

T. Tallis, 1567.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 72.

"And He went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them."

mf THE Heav'nly Child in stature grows,
p And, growing, learns to die;
And still His early training shows
His coming agony.

mf The Son of God His glory hides
With parents mean and poor;
And He, Who made the heavens, abides
p In dwelling-place obscure.

mf Those mighty Hands that rule the sky
No earthly toil refuse;
The Maker of the stars on high
p An humble trade pursues.

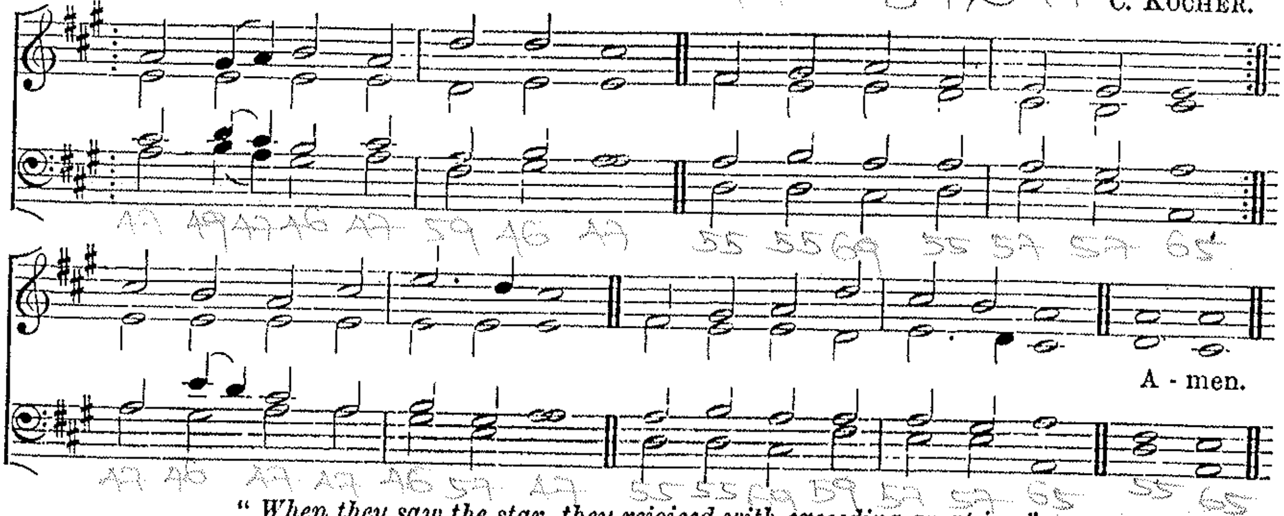
mf He, Whom the choirs of Angels praise
Bearing each dread decree,
His earthly parents now obeys
p In deep humility.

mf For this Thy lowliness reveal'd,
Jesu, we Thee adore,
f And praise to God the Father yield
And Spirit evermore.

J. Chandler and Compilers: from the Latin of J. B. de Santeuil.

Hymn 79. Dix.—7 7. 7 7. 7 7.

C. Kocher.



"When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy."

f AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold,
As with joy they hail'd its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

mf As with joyful steps they sped,
Saviour, to Thy lowly bed,
There to bend the knee before
Thee Whom Heav'n and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

As they offer'd gifts most rare
At Thy cradle rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee our heavenly King.
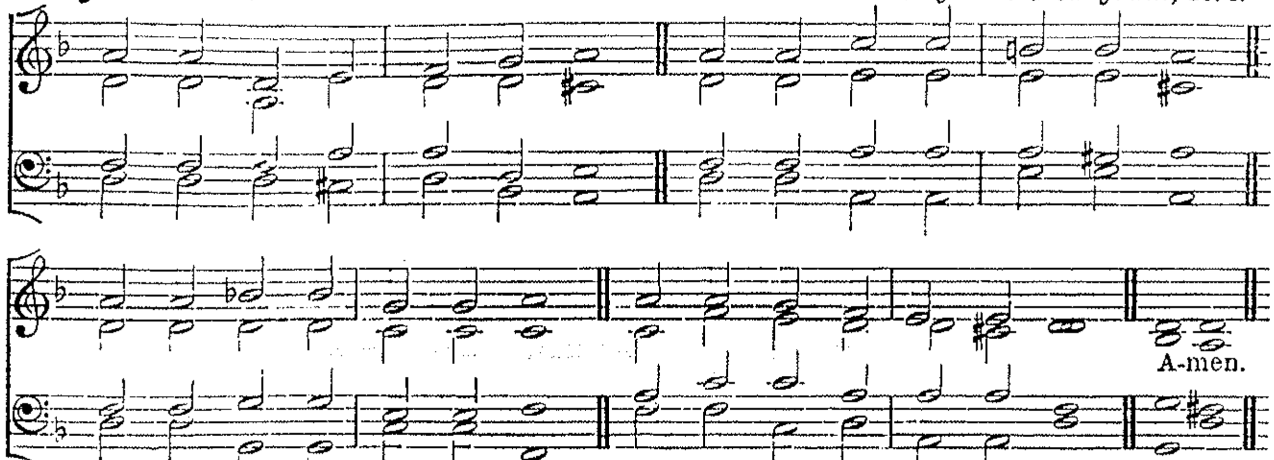
p Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
cr And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransom'd souls at last
mf Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

f In the Heav'nly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
ff There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

W. C. Dix

Hymn 92. Heinlein.—7 7 7 7.

Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch, 1676.



"And Jesus . . . was led by the Spirit into the wilderness, being forty days tempted of the devil. And in those days He did eat nothing."

mf FORTY days and forty nights
Thou wast fasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled.

Sunbeams scorching all the day;
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;
Prowling beasts about Thy way;
Stones Thy pillow; earth Thy bed.

Shall not we Thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
cr Thou, His Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint nor fail.
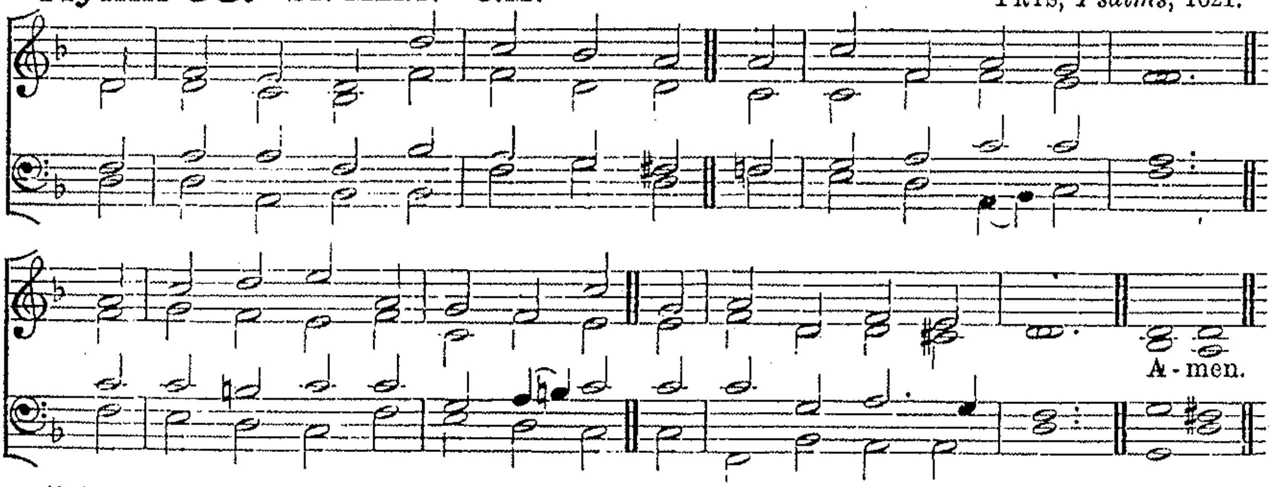
p So shall we have peace Divine;
cr Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us too shall Angels shine,
dim Such as minister'd to Thee.

mf Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by Thy side;
f That with Thee we may appear
At th' eternal Eastertide.

G. H. Smyttan and F. Pott.

Hymn 93. St. Mary.—C.M.

Prys, *Psalms*, 1621.



"Enter not into judgment with Thy servant; for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified."

p O LORD, turn not Thy Face from me,
Who lie in woeful state,
Lamenting all my sinful life
Before Thy mercy-gate;

A gate which opens wide to those
That do lament their sin;
Shut not that gate against me, LORD,
But let me enter in.

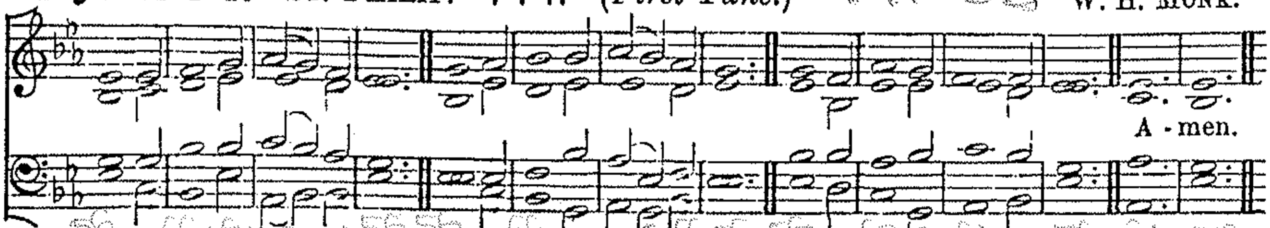
And call me not to strict account
How I have sojourn'd here;
For then my guilty conscience knows
How vile I shall appear.

Mercy, Good LORD, mercy I ask;
This is my humble prayer;
For mercy, LORD, is all my suit,
O let Thy mercy spare.

J. Marckant, 1562.

Hymn 94. St. Philip.—7 7 7. (*First Tune.*)
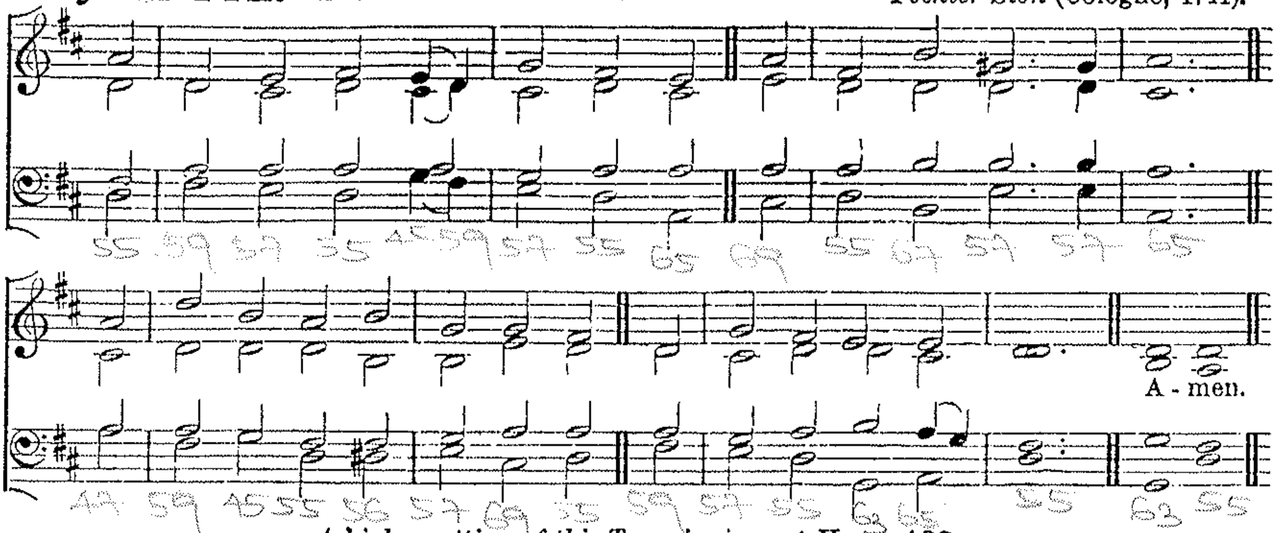
W. H. Monk.



Hymns on the Passion.

Hymn 112. St. Bernard.—C.M.

Tochter Sion (Cologne, 1741).



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 183.

"*Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest.*"

mf ALL ye who seek for sure relief
  In trouble and distress,
Whatever sorrow vex the mind,
  Or guilt the soul oppress,

JESUS, Who gave Himself for you
p   Upon the Cross to die,
cr Opens to you His sacred Heart;
  O to that Heart draw nigh.

mf Ye hear how kindly He invites;
  Ye hear His words so blest;
"All ye that labour come to Me,
p   And I will give you rest."
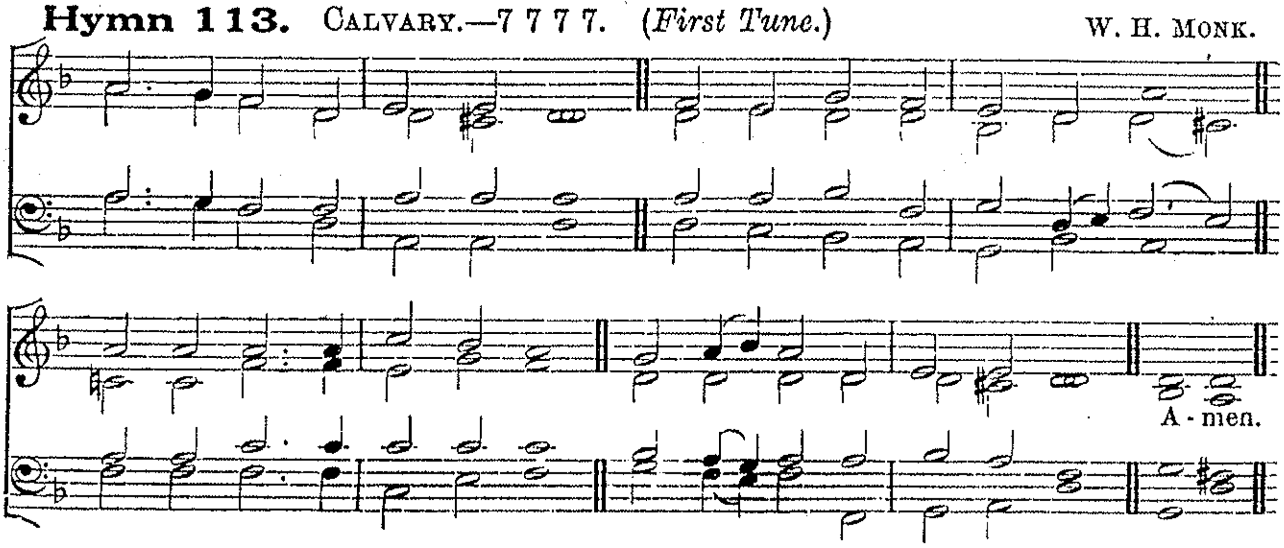
mf O JESUS, Joy of Saints on high,
  Thou Hope of sinners here,
Attracted by those loving words
  To Thee we lift our prayer.

p Wash Thou our wounds in that dear Blood
  Which from Thy Heart doth flow;
cr A new and contrite heart on all
  Who cry to Thee bestow.

E. CASWALL: from Prudentius.

Hymn 113. Calvary.—7 7 7 7. (*First Tune.*)

W. H. MONK.



"*Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto My sorrow.*"

mf SEE the destined day arise!
  See, a willing Sacrifice,
JESUS, to redeem our loss,
Hangs upon the shameful Cross!

p JESU, who but Thou had borne,
Lifted on that Tree of scorn,
Every pang and bitter throe,
Finishing Thy life of woe?
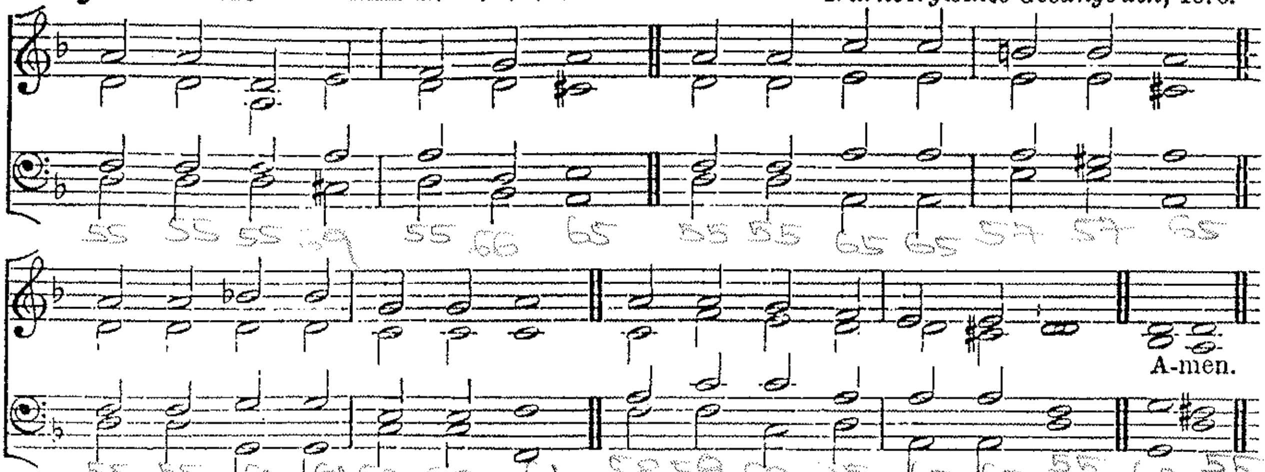
Who but Thou had dared to drain,
Steep'd in gall, the cup of pain,
And with tender Body bear
Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?

mf Thence the cleansing Water flow'd,
Mingled from Thy Side with Blood;
Sign to all attesting eyes
Of the finish'd Sacrifice.

p Holy JESU, grant us grace
In that Sacrifice to place
cr All our trust for life renew'd,
Pardon'd sin, and promised good.

Bishop MANT, 1837.

Hymn 92. HEINLEIN.—7 7 7 7. *Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch*, 1676.



"And Jesus . . . was led by the Spirit into the wilderness, being forty days tempted of the devil. And in those days He did eat nothing."

mf FORTY days and forty nights
  Thou wast fasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled.

Sunbeams scorching all the day;
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;
Prowling beasts about Thy way;
Stones Thy pillow; earth Thy bed.

Shall not we Thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?
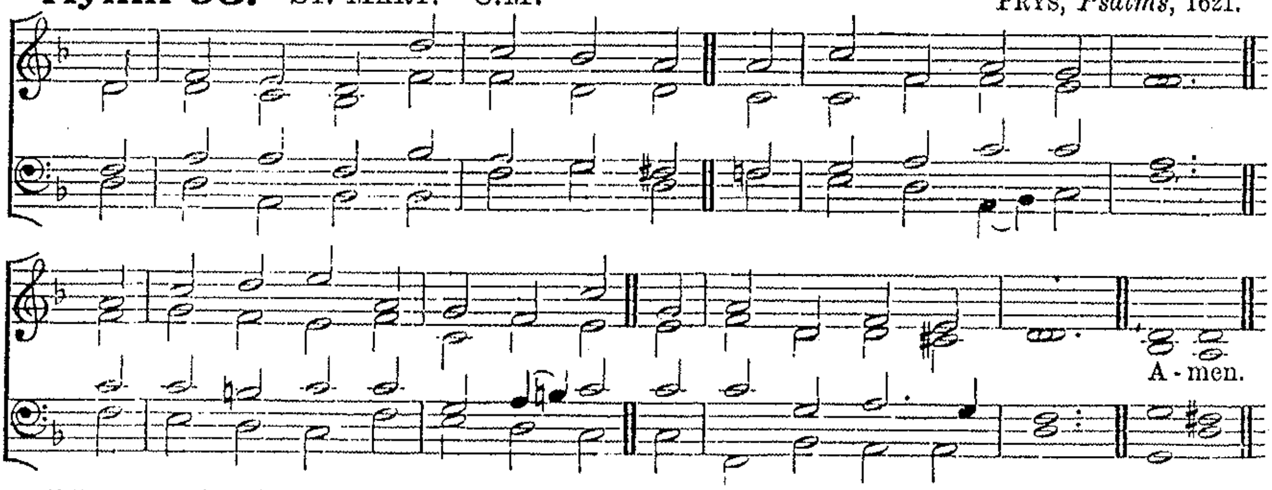
And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
cr Thou, His Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint nor fail.

p So shall we have peace Divine;
cr Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us too shall Angels shine,
dim Such as minister'd to Thee.

mf Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by Thy side;
f That with Thee we may appear
At th' eternal Eastertide.

G. H. SMYTTAN and F. POTT.

Hymn 93. ST. MARY.—C.M. PRYS, *Psalms*, 1621.



"Enter not into judgment with Thy servant; for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified."

p O LORD, turn not Thy Face from me,
  Who lie in woeful state,
Lamenting all my sinful life
  Before Thy mercy-gate;
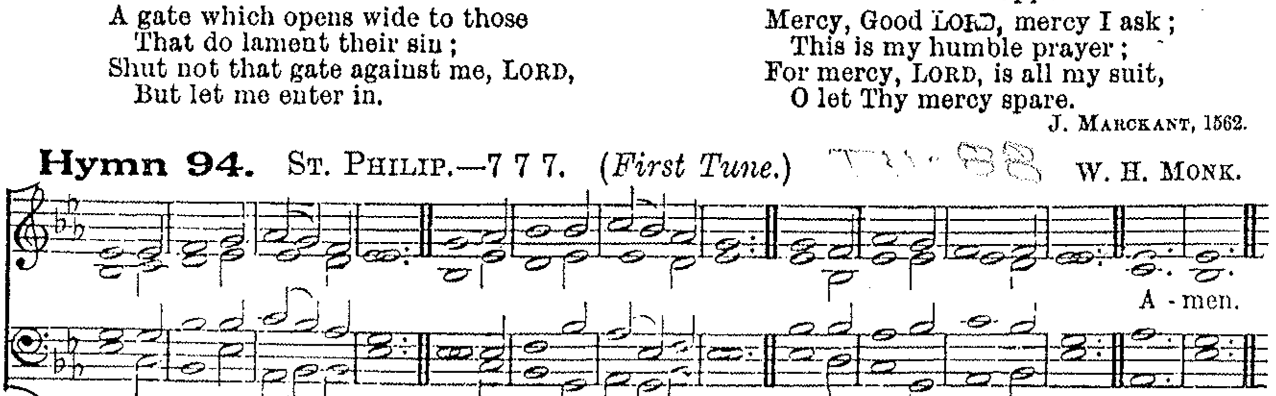
A gate which opens wide to those
  That do lament their sin;
Shut not that gate against me, LORD,
  But let me enter in.

And call me not to strict account
  How I have sojourn'd here;
For then my guilty conscience knows
  How vile I shall appear.

Mercy, Good LORD, mercy I ask;
  This is my humble prayer;
For mercy, LORD, is all my suit,
  O let Thy mercy spare.
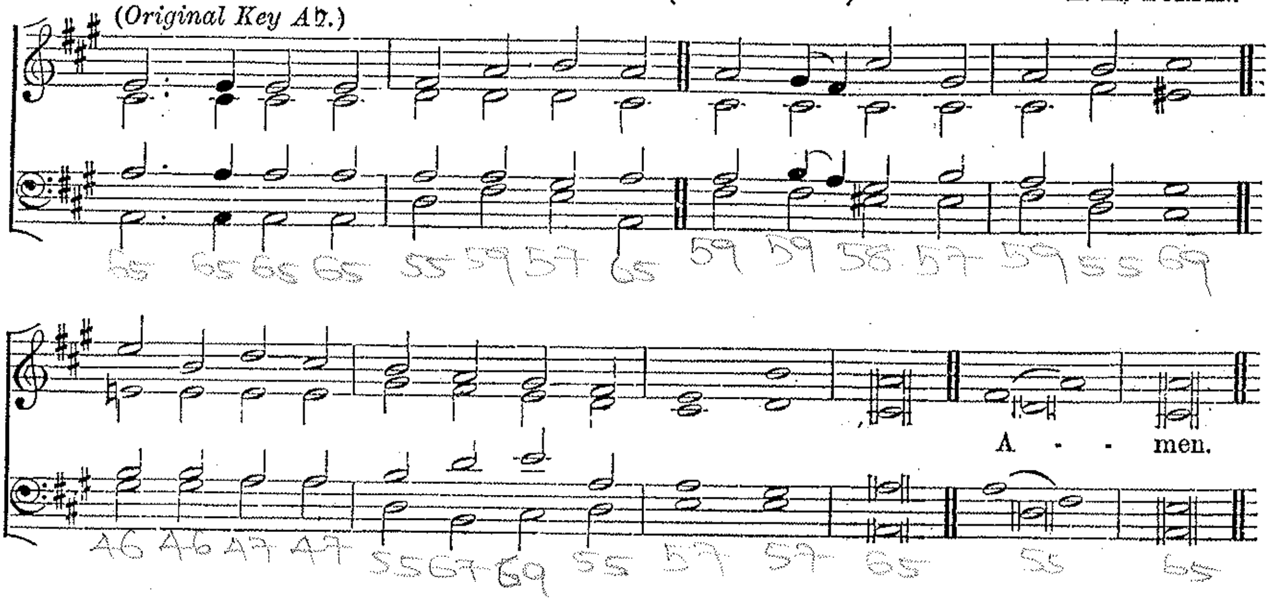
J. MARCKANT, 1562.

Hymn 94. ST. PHILIP.—7 7 7. (*First Tune.*) W. H. MONK.

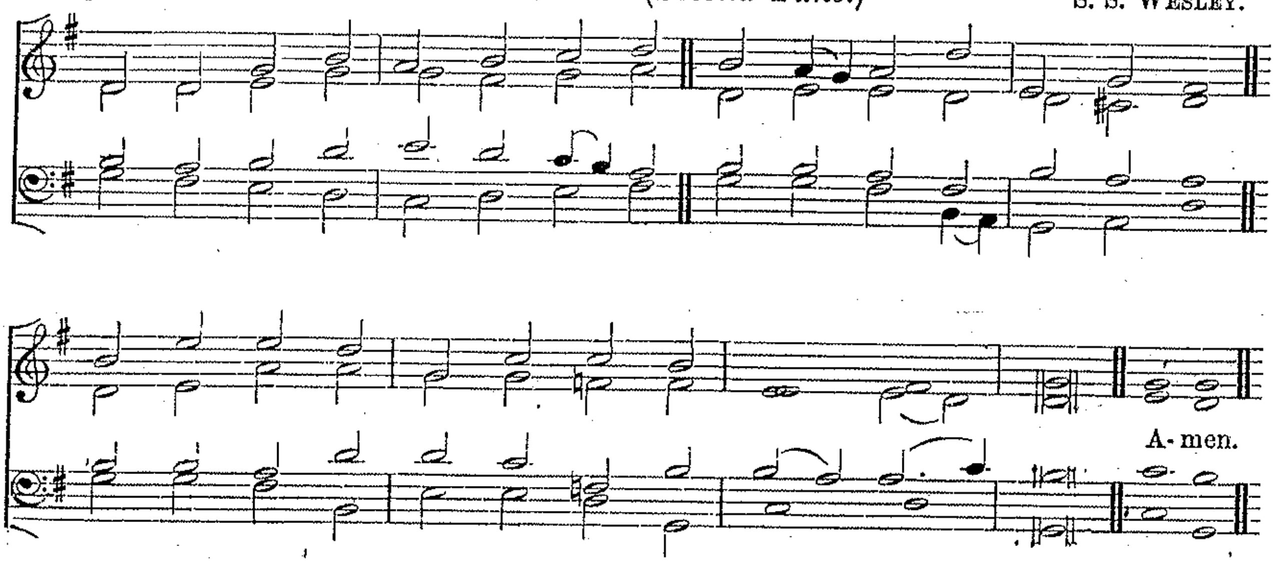


Hymn 499. Mansfield.—8 7 8 3. (*First Tune.*) E. H. Turpin.

(*Original Key A♭.*)



Hymn 499. Hornsey.—8 7 8 3. (*Second Tune.*) S. S. Wesley.



"When I awake up after Thy likeness, I shall be satisfied with it."

f On the Resurrection morning
Soul and body meet again;
No more sorrow, no more weeping,
no more pain!

p Here awhile they must be parted,
And the flesh its Sabbath keep,
Waiting in a holy stillness,
wrapt in sleep.

For a while the tirèd body
Lies with feet toward the morn;
cr Till the last and brightest Easter
day be born.

But the soul in contemplation
Utters earnest prayer and strong,
mf Bursting at the Resurrection
into song.

cr Soul and body reunited
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,
Waking up in Christ's own likeness,
satisfied.

f Oh! the beauty, Oh! the gladness
Of that Resurrection day,
Which shall not through endless ages
pass away!

mf On that happy Easter morning
All the graves their dead restore;
Father, sister, child, and mother,
meet once more.

To that brightest of all meetings
dim Bring us, Jesu Christ, at last;
By Thy Cross, through death (*cr*) and
judgment, holding fast.

S. Baring-Gould.

66
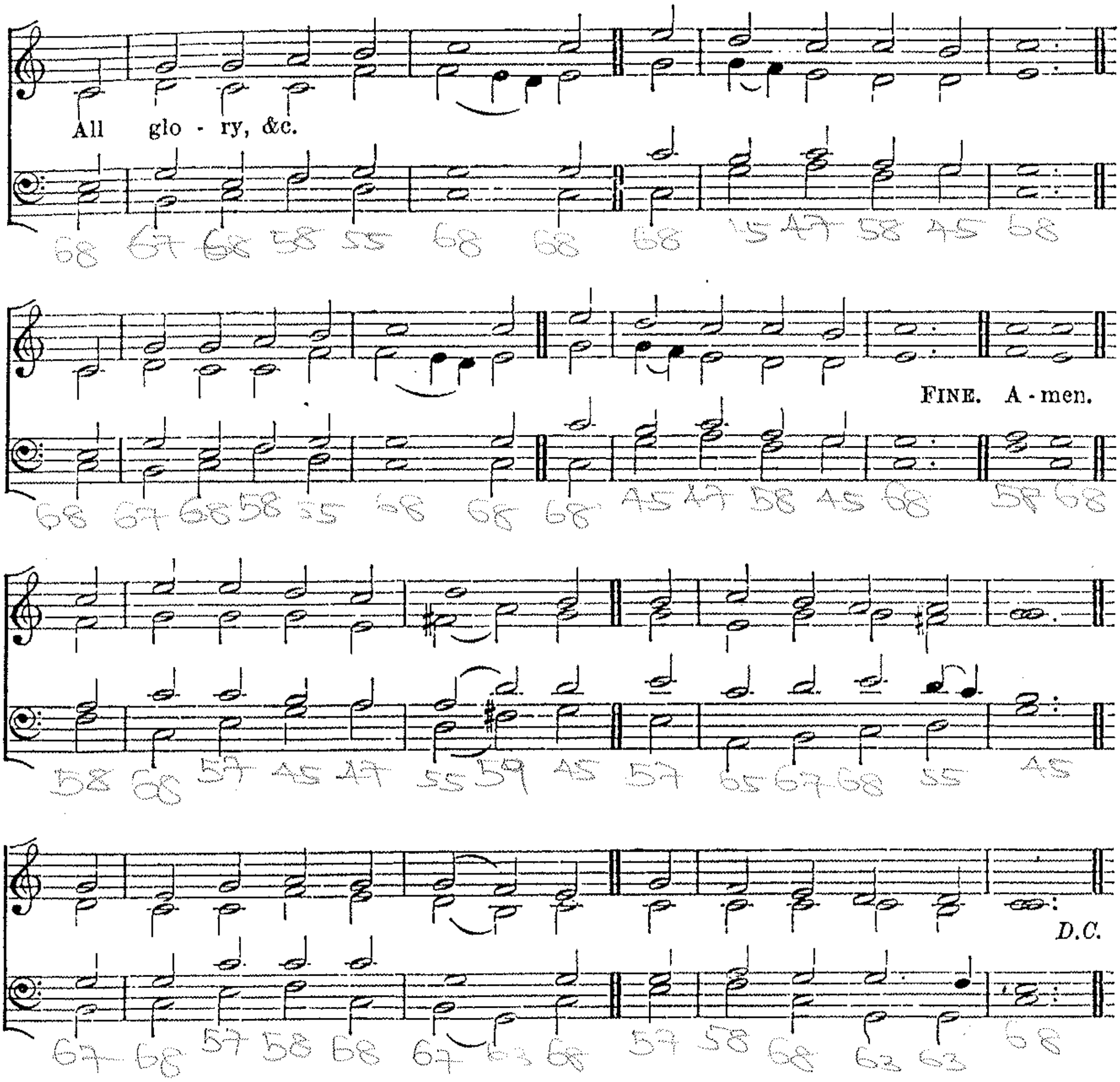
TH-92

The Sunday next before Easter.

OTHERWISE CALLED PALM SUNDAY.

Hymn 98. ST. THEODULPH.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. (*First Tune.*)

M. TESCHNER, 1615.



"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."

f ALL glory, laud, and honour
To Thee, Redeemer, King,
To Whom the lips of children
Made sweet Hosannas ring.

mf Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's Royal Son,
Who in the LORD'S Name comest,
The King and Blessèd One.
f All glory, &c.

mf The company of Angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.
f All glory, &c.

mf The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
f All glory, &c.
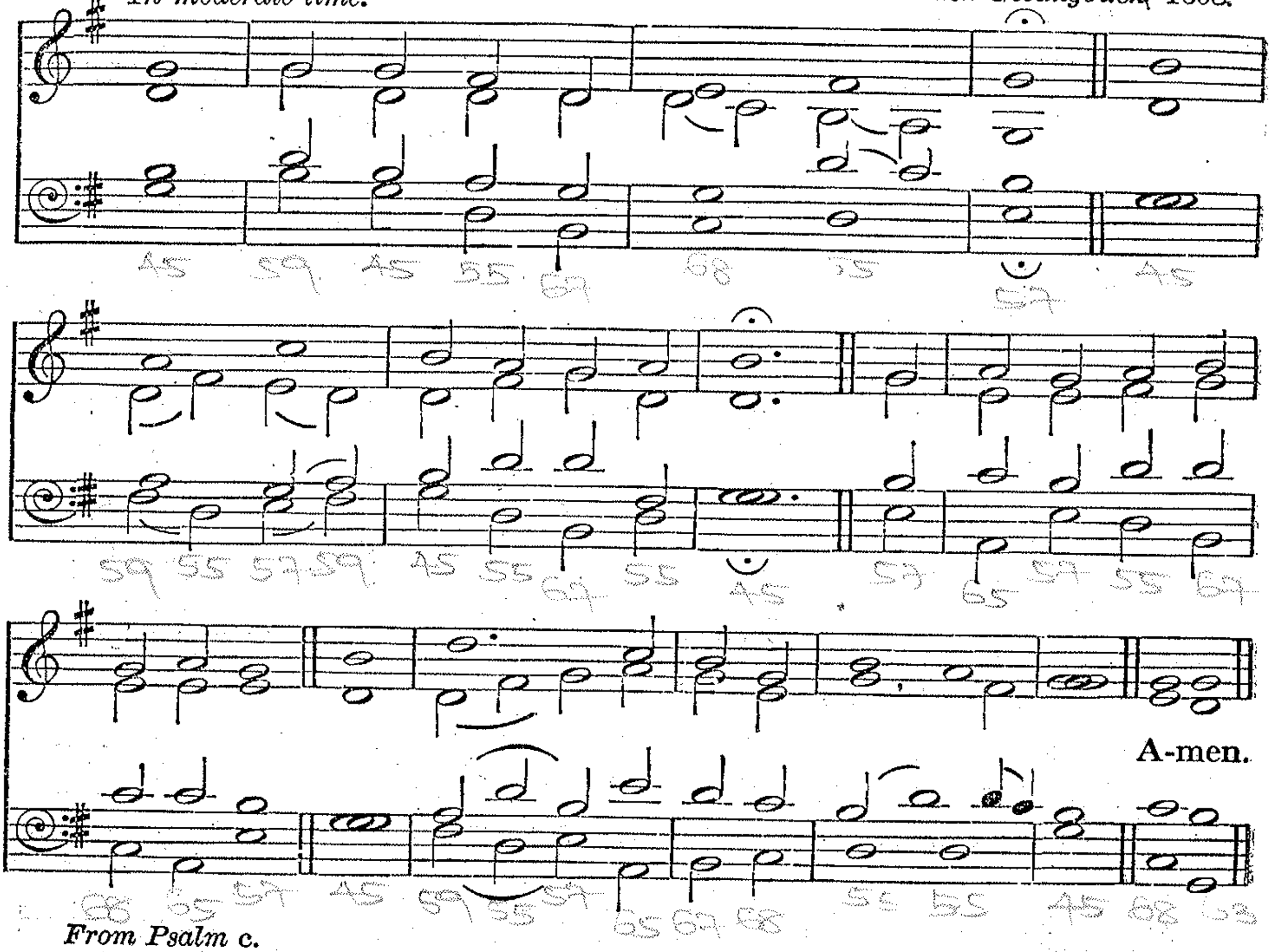
mf To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
f All glory, &c.

mf Thou didst accept their praises,
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
f All glory, &c.

J. M. NEALE: from St. Theodulph.

230 ANDERNACH. (L.M.)

In moderate time. — *Andernach Gesangbuch*, 1608.



From Psalm c.

Unison. BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and He destroy.

Harmony. 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And, when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

3 We are His people, we His care,—
Our souls and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honours shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy Name?

Unison. 4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

Harmony. 5 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.
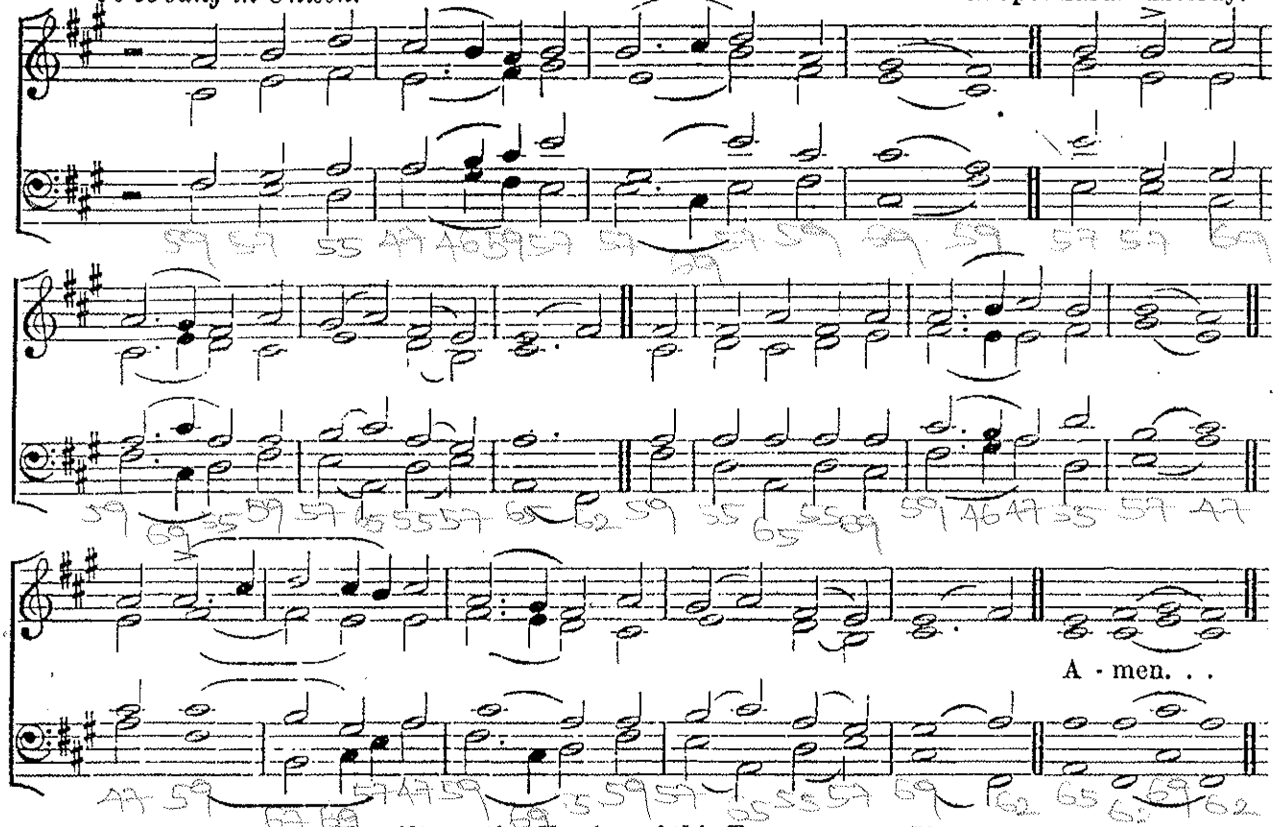
ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748, and JOHN WESLEY, 1703–91.

The Fifth Sunday in Lent.

OTHERWISE CALLED PASSION SUNDAY.
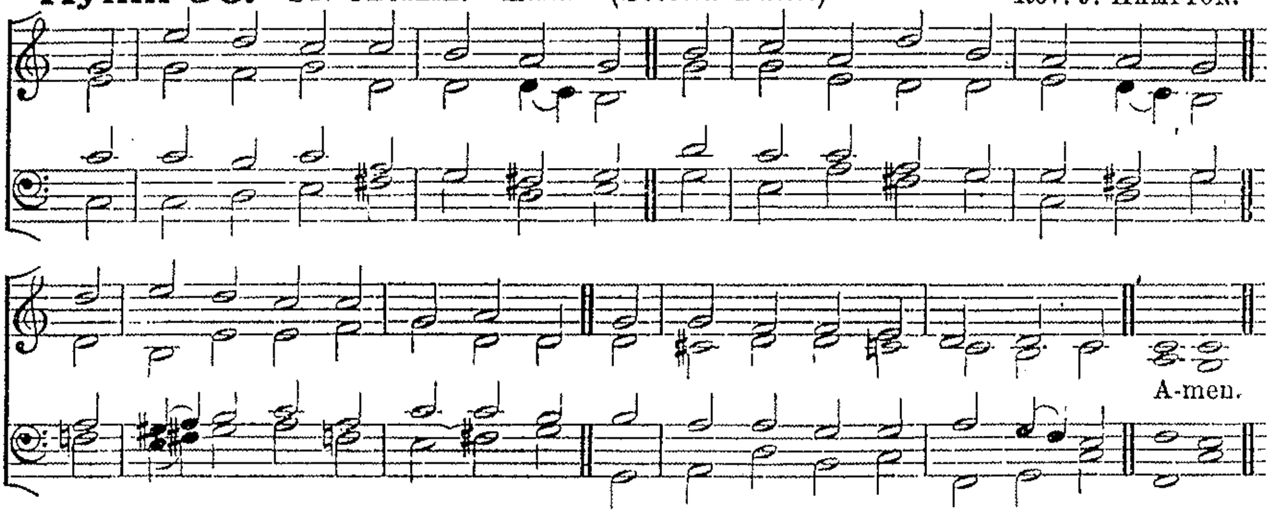
Hymn 96. VEXILLA REGIS.—L.M. (*First Tune.*) (*First Version.*)

To be sung in Unison. Proper Sarum Melody.



For Alternative Version of this Tune, see page 71.

Hymn 96. ST. CECILIA.—L.M. (*Second Tune.*) REV. J. HAMPTON.



"God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

f THE Royal Banners forward go,
The Cross shines forth in mystic glow;
Where He in Flesh, our flesh Who made,
Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.

mf There whilst He hung, His sacred Side
By soldier's spear was open'd wide,
To cleanse us in the precious flood
Of Water mingled with His Blood.

f Fulfill'd is now what David told
In true prophetic song of old,
How GOD the heathen's King should be;
ff For GOD is reigning from the Tree.

mf O Tree of glory, Tree most fair,
Ordain'd those Holy Limbs to bear,
How bright in purple robe it stood,
p The purple of a Saviour's Blood!

mf Upon its arms, like balance true,
He weigh'd the price for sinners due,
The price which none but He could pay,
f And spoil'd the spoiler of his prey.

To Thee, Eternal THREE in ONE,
Let homage meet by all be done:
As by the Cross Thou dost restore,
So rule and guide us evermore.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 771.
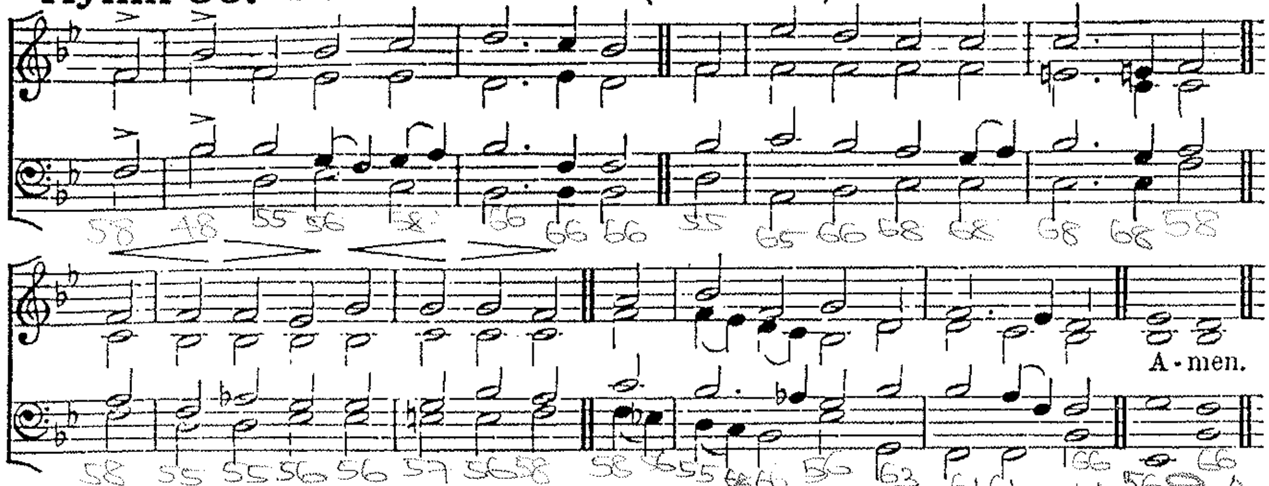
J. M. NEALE and Compilers: from Venantius Fortunatus.

This Hymn may be sung daily till Thursday before Easter.

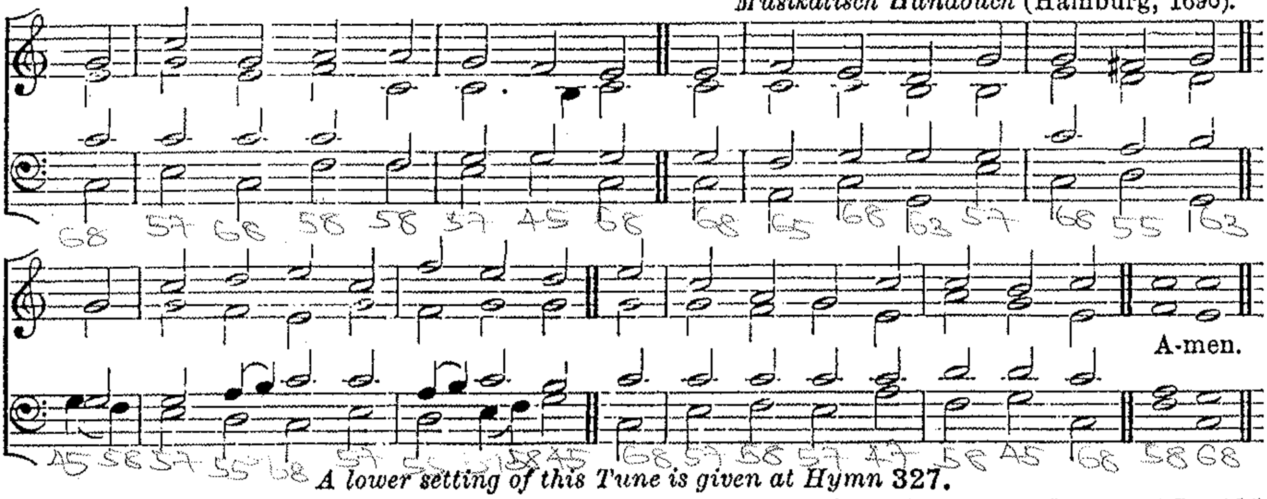
The Sunday next before Easter.

OTHERWISE CALLED PALM SUNDAY.

Hymn 99. ST. DROSTANE.—L.M. (*First Tune.*) REV. J. B. DYKES.



Hymn 99. WINCHESTER NEW.—L.M. (*Second Tune.*) *Musikalisch Handbuch* (Hamburg, 1690).



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 327.

"And the multitudes that went before, and that followed, cried saying, Hosanna to the Son of David."

f RIDE on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry;
p O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road
With palms and scatter'd garments strow'd.

f Ride on! ride on in majesty!
p In lowly pomp ride on to die;
cr O CHRIST, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquer'd sin.

f Ride on! ride on in majesty!
mf The Angel armies of the sky
p Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching Sacrifice.
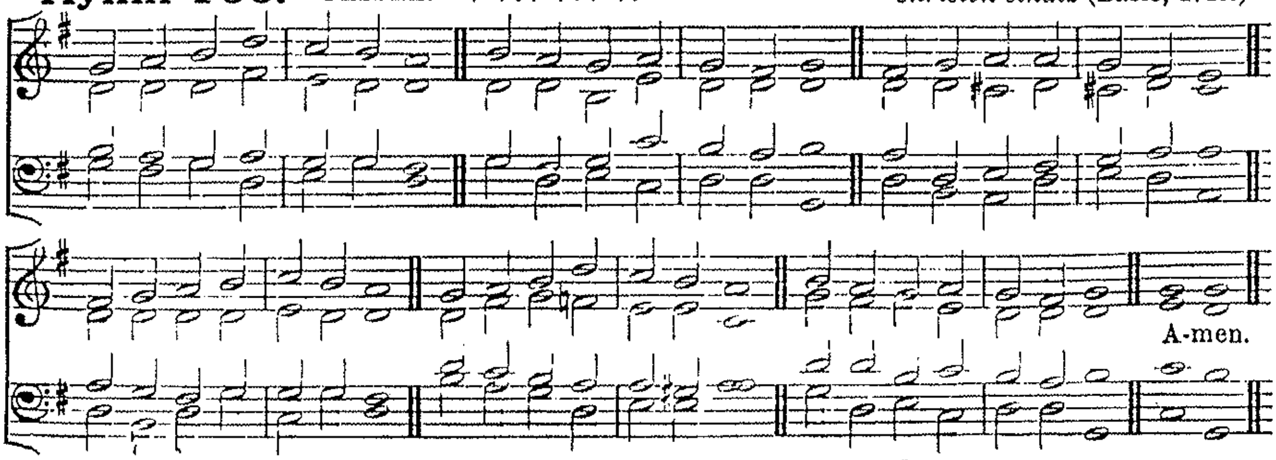
f Ride on! ride on in majesty!
mf The last and fiercest strife is nigh:
The FATHER on His sapphire Throne
Awaits His own Anointed SON.

f Ride on! ride on in majesty!
p In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek Head to mortal pain,
f Then take, O GOD, Thy power, and reign.

H. H. MILMAN, 1827.

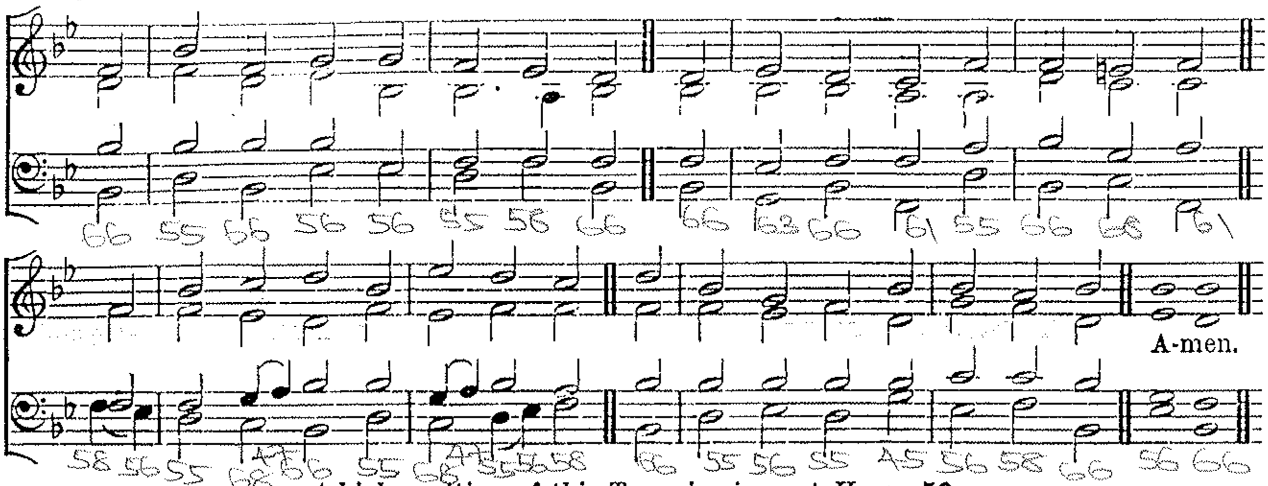
Hymns on the Passion.*

Hymn 100. CASSEL.—7 7. 7 7. 7 7. *Christen-schatz* (Basle, 1745.)



* *Some of these Hymns may be sung throughout the year.*

Hymn 327. Winchester New.—L.M. *Musikalisch Handbuch* (Hamburg, 1690).



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **50.**

"*The washing of regeneration.*"

mf 'TIS done! that new and heavenly birth,
Which re-creates the sons of earth,
Has cleansed from guilt of Adam's sin
A soul which JESUS (*p*) died to win.

mf 'Tis done! the Cross upon the brow
Is mark'd for weal or sorrow now,
cr To shine with heavenly lustre bright,
pp Or burn in everlasting night.

mf O ye who came that babe to lay
Within a Saviour's Arms to-day,
Watch well and guard with careful eye
The heir of immortality.
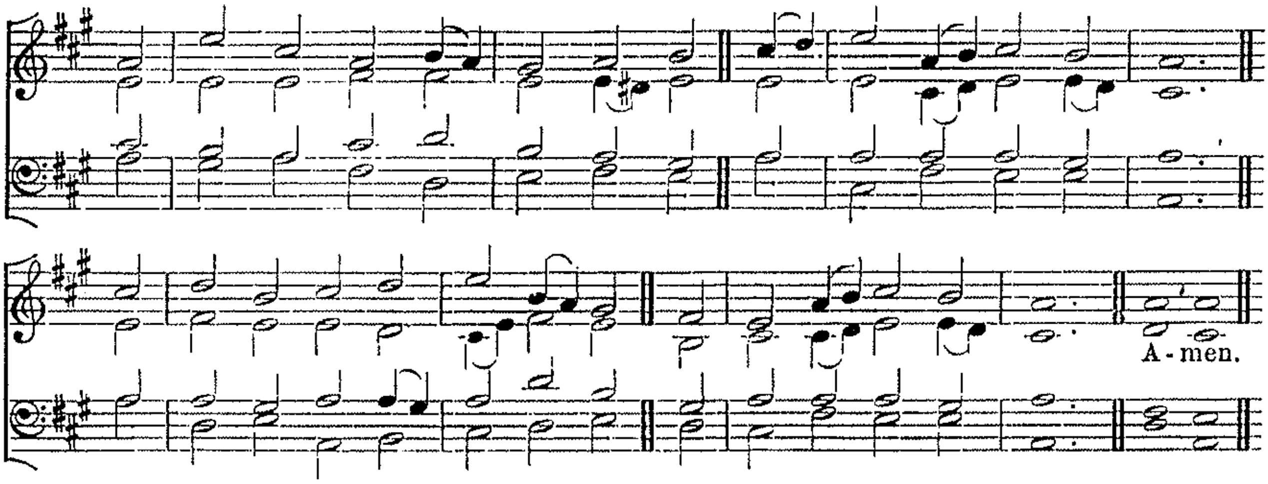
Teach *him* to know a FATHER'S love,
And seek for happiness above,
To CHRIST *his* heart and treasure give,
And in the SPIRIT ever live;

cr That so before the judgment-seat
In joy and triumph ye may meet;
f The battle fought, the struggle o'er,
The kingdom yours for evermore.

Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, Angelic host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

Hymn 328. St. Stephen.—C.M. Rev. W. Jones, 1726-1800.



"*Be not thou therefore ashamed of the testimony of our Lord.*"

mf IN token that thou shalt not fear
CHRIST Crucified to own,
We print the Cross upon thee here,
And stamp thee His alone.

In token that thou shalt not blush
To glory in His Name,
We blazon here upon thy front
His glory (*dim*) and His shame.

mf In token that thou shalt not flinch
CHRIST'S quarrel to maintain,
But 'neath His banner manfully
Firm at thy post remain;

In token that thou too shalt tread
The path He travell'd by,
Endure the cross, despise the shame,
cr And sit thee down on high;

mf Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own;
And may the brow that wears His Cross
cr Hereafter share His Crown.

H. ALFORD.

This Hymn may also be sung when a child who has been privately baptized is received into the congregation; and at the baptism of an adult.
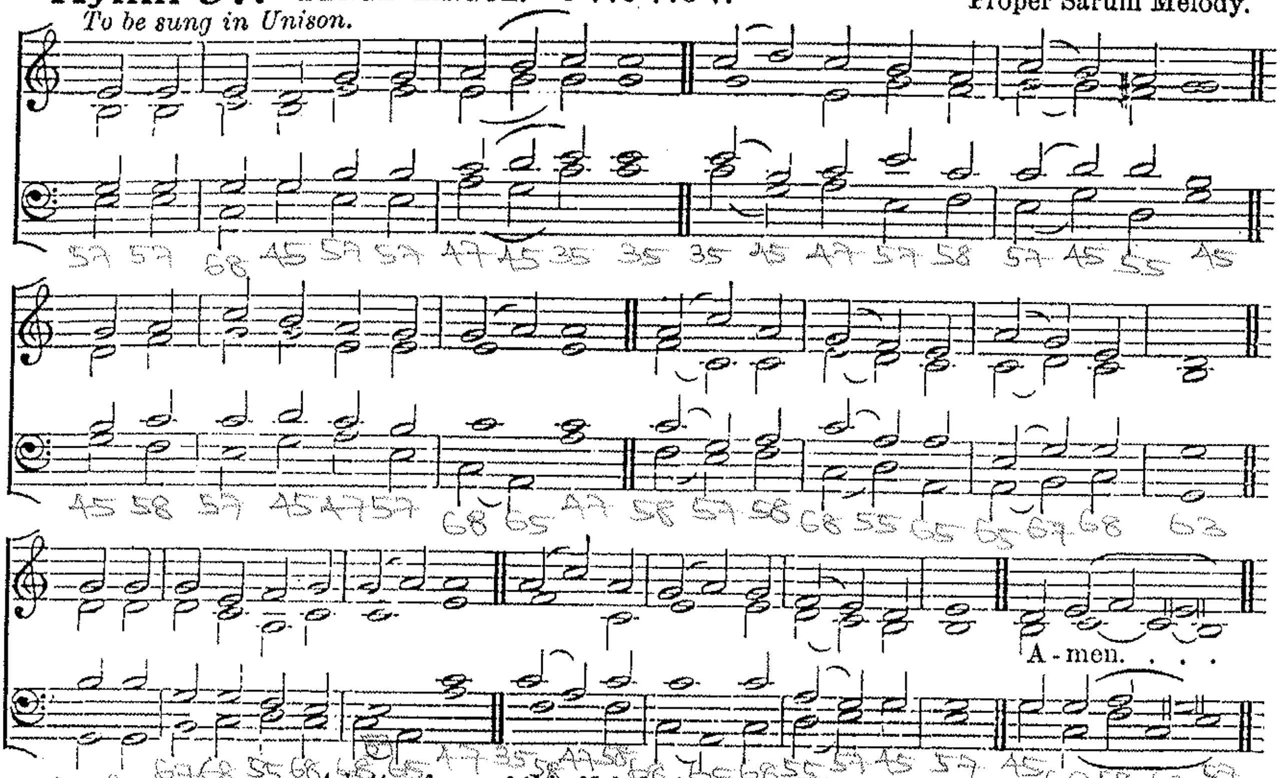
The following Hymns are suitable for Holy Baptism:

561 With CHRIST we share a mystic grave.
562 O FATHER, bless the children.
563 FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.
725 Grant to this child the inward grace.

The Fifth Sunday in Lent.

OTHERWISE CALLED PASSION SUNDAY.

Hymn 97. PANGE LINGUA.—8 7.8 7.8 7. Proper Sarum Melody.



A better form of this Melody is given at Hymn 309.
A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 309.

"The Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

f SING, my tongue, the glorious battle,
Sing the last, the dread affray;
O'er the Cross, the Victor's trophy,
Sound the high triumphal lay,
p How, the pains of death enduring,
f Earth's Redeemer won the day.

mf He, our Maker, deeply grieving
That the first-made Adam fell,
When he ate the fruit forbidden
Whose reward was death and hell,
Mark'd e'en then this Tree the ruin
Of the first tree to dispel.

Thus the work for our salvation
He ordainèd to be done;
To the traitor's art opposing
Art yet deeper than his own;
Thence the remedy procuring
Whence the fatal wound begun.

Therefore, when at length the fulness
Of the appointed time was come,
He was sent, the world's Creator,
From the FATHER's heavenly home,
And was found in human fashion,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

p Lo! He lies, an Infant weeping,
Where the narrow manger stands,
While the Mother-Maid His members
Wraps in mean and lowly bands,
And the swaddling clothes is winding
Round His helpless Feet and Hands.

PART 2.

mf Now the thirty years accomplish'd
Which on earth He will'd to see,
Born for this, He meets His Passion,
Gives Himself an Offering free;
On the Cross the LAMB is lifted,
There the Sacrifice to be.

p There the nails and spear He suffers,
Vinegar, and gall, and reed;
From His sacred Body piercèd
Blood and Water both proceed;
cr Precious flood, which all creation
From the stain of sin hath freed.

f Faithful Cross, above all other
One and only noble Tree,
None in foliage, none in blossom,
None in fruit thy peer may be;
Sweetest wood, and sweetest iron;
Sweetest weight is hung on thee.

mf Bend, O lofty Tree, thy branches,
Thy too rigid sinews bend;
And awhile the stubborn hardness,
Which thy birth bestow'd, suspend;
And the Limbs of Heav'n's high Monarch
p Gently on thine arms extend.

mf Thou alone wast counted worthy
This world's ransom to sustain,
That a shipwreck'd race for ever
Might a port of refuge gain,
With the sacred Blood anointed
Of the LAMB for sinners slain.

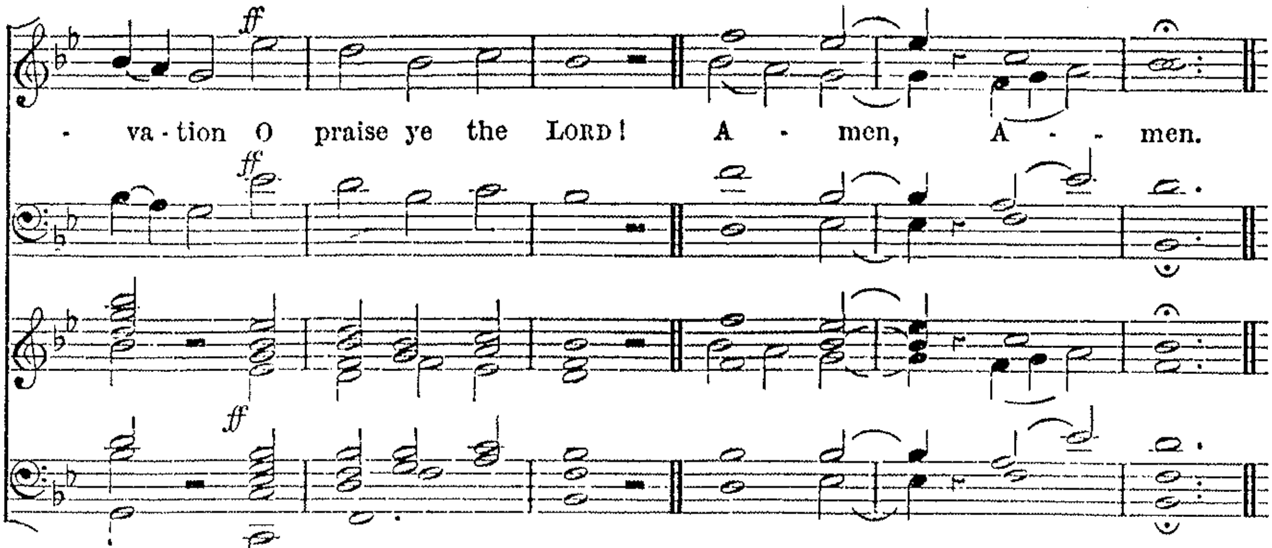
f Praise and honour to the FATHER,
Praise and honour to the SON,
Praise and honour to the SPIRIT,
Ever THREE and ever ONE,
One in might, and One in glory,
While eternal ages run.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers:
from Venantius Fortunatus

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 309 (FOURTH TUNE).

This Hymn may be sung daily till Good Friday; and the following Hymns are suitable:

200 We sing the praise of Him Who died. 467 Litany of the Passion.
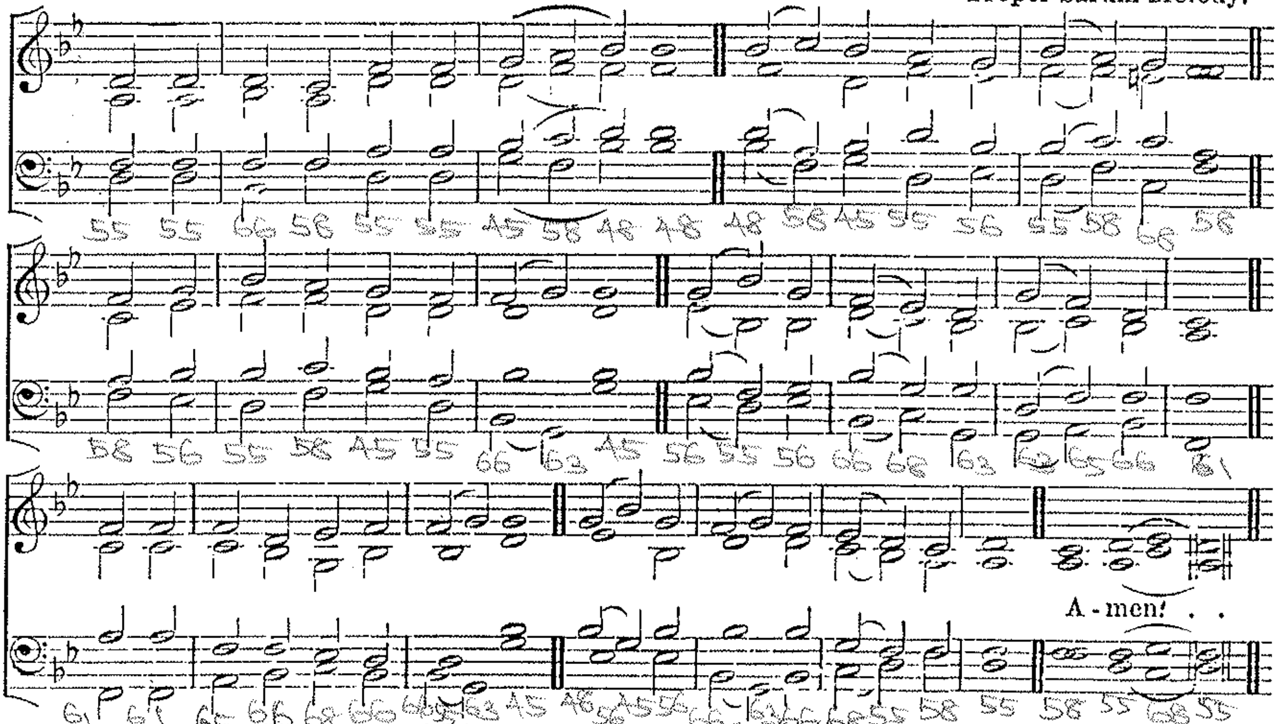


Sir H. W. BAKER.

Holy Communion.

Hymn 309. PANGE LINGUA.—8 7.8 7.8 7. (*First Tune.*) (*First Version.*)

Proper Sarum Melody.



For Alternative Version of this Tune, see page 250. *A higher setting is given at Hymn* **97.**

"The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the Blood of Christ? The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the Body of Christ?"

mf NOW, my tongue, the mystery telling
Of the glorious Body sing,
And the Blood, all price excelling,
Which the Gentiles' LORD and King,
p In a Virgin's womb once dwelling,
Shed for this world's ransoming.

mf Given for us, and condescending
p To be born for us below,
cr He, with men in converse blending,
Dwelt the seed of truth to sow,
Till He closed with wondrous ending
p His most patient life of woe.

mf That last night, at supper lying,
'Mid the Twelve, His chosen band,
JESUS, with the law complying,
Keeps the feast its rites demand;
Then, more precious Food supplying,
Gives Himself with His own Hand.

p WORD-made-Flesh true bread He maketh
cr By His Word His Flesh to be;
p Wine His Blood; (*mf*) which whoso taketh
Must from carnal thoughts be free;
f Faith alone, though (*dim*) sight forsaketh,
mf Shows true hearts the mystery.

PART 2.

p Therefore we, before Him bending,
This great Sacrament revere;
cr Types and shadows have their ending,
For the newer rite is here;
mf Faith, our outward sense befriending,
Makes our inward vision clear.

f Glory let us give, and blessing
To the FATHER, and the SON,
Honour, might, and praise addressing,
While eternal ages run;
Ever too His love confessing,
Who from Both with Both is ONE.

E. CASWALL and Compilers: from St. Thomas Aquinas.

p See! His Hands and Feet are fasten'd;
cr So He makes His people free;
Not a wound whence Blood is flowing
But a fount of grace shall be;
Yea the very nails which nail Him
Nail us also to the Tree.
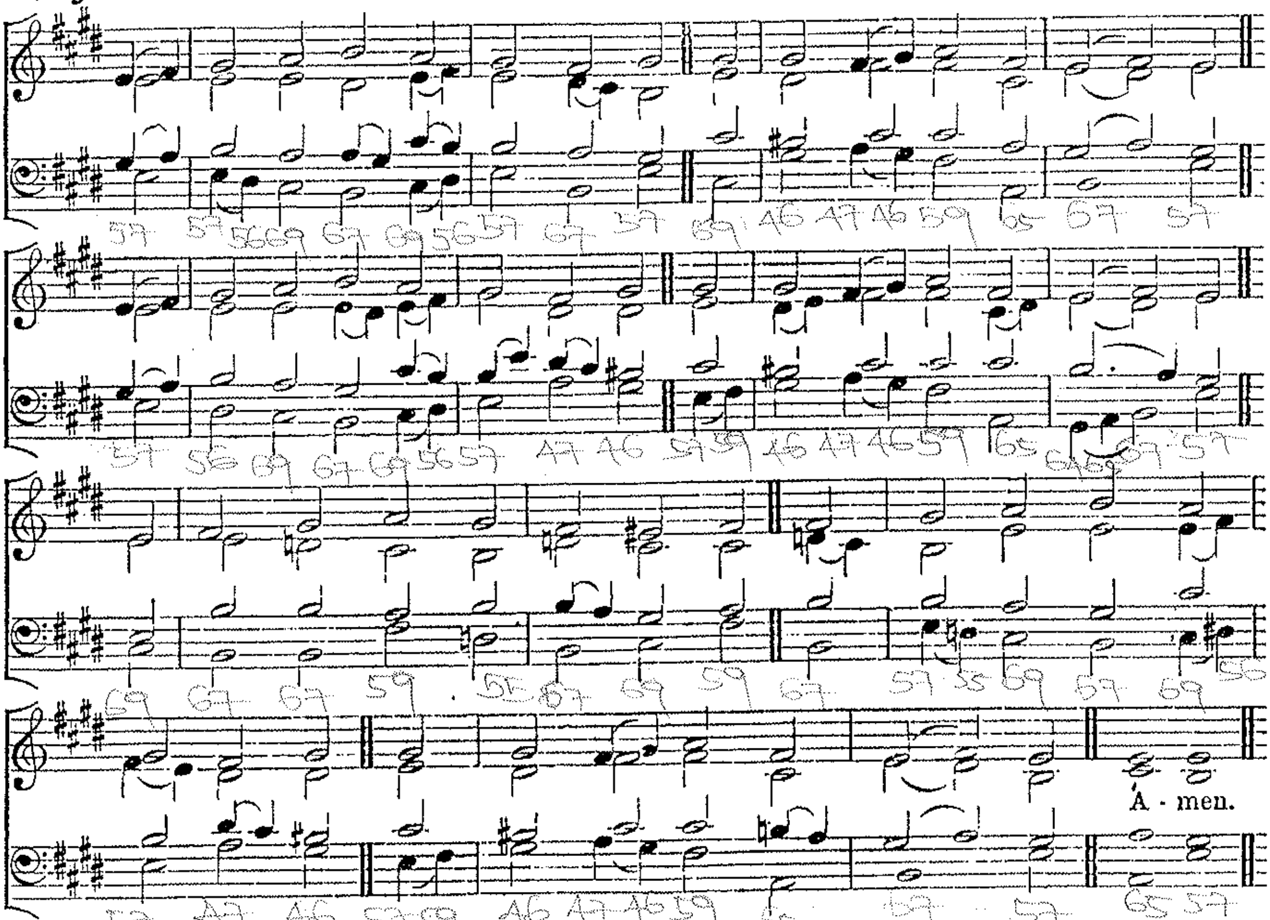
p Through His Heart the spear is piercing,
Though His foes have seen Him die;
Blood and Water thence are streaming
In a tide of mystery,
cr Water from our guilt to cleanse us,
Blood to win us crowns on high.

mf Jesu, may those precious fountains
Drink to thirsting souls afford:
Let them be our cup and healing,
And at length our full reward;
So a ransom'd world shall ever
Praise Thee, its redeeming Lord.

Sir H. W. Baker and J. Chandler: from the Latin of C. de Santeuil.

Alternative Tune, Hymn 309 (Fourth Tune).

Hymn 104. Attolle paulum.—8 7. 8 7. 8 8 7. *Geistliche Lieder*, 1539.



"Behold the Man."

mf O sinner, lift the eye of faith,
To true repentance turning;
Bethink thee of the curse of sin,
Its awful guilt discerning;
Upon the Crucified One look,
And thou shalt read, as in a book,
What well is worth thy learning.

p Look on His Head, that bleeding Head,
With crown of thorns surrounded;
Look on His sacred Hands and Feet
Which piercing nails have wounded;
See every Limb with scourges rent:
On Him, the Just, the Innocent,
What malice hath abounded!

'Tis not alone those Limbs are rack'd,
But friends too are forsaking;
And, more than all, for thankless man
That tender Heart is aching;
Oh, fearful was the pain and scorn,
By Jesus, Son of Mary, borne,
Their peace for sinners making.

None ever knew such pain before,
Such infinite affliction,
None ever felt a grief like His
In that dread crucifixion:
For us He bare those bitter throes,
For us those agonizing woes,
In oft-renew'd infliction.

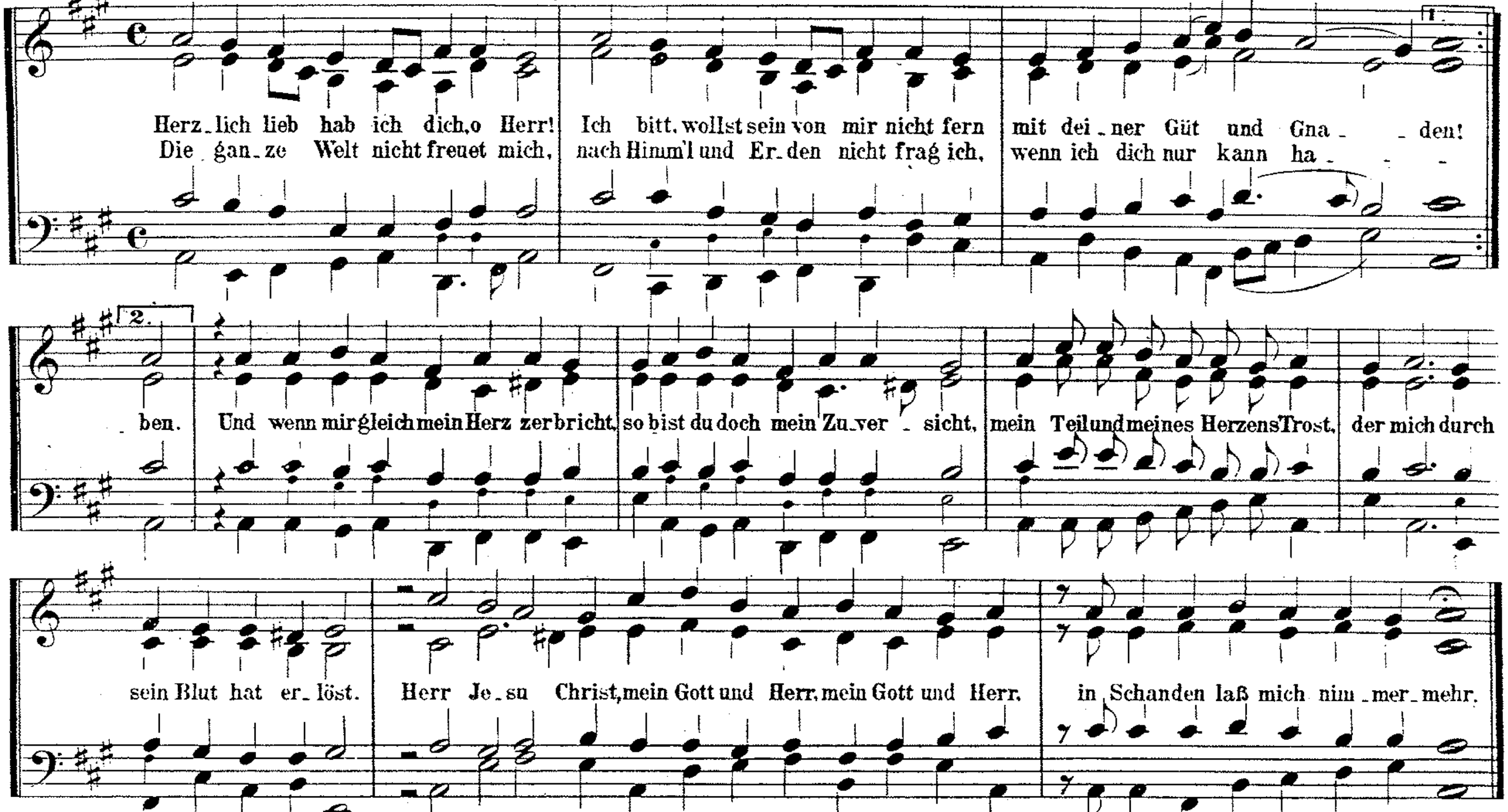
mf O sinner, mark, and ponder well
Sin's awful condemnation;
Think what a sacrifice it cost
To purchase thy salvation;
Had Jesus never bled and died,
Then what could thee and all betide
But uttermost damnation?

Lord, give us grace to flee from sin,
And Satan's wiles ensnaring,
And from those everlasting flames
For evil ones preparing.
f Jesu, we thank Thee, and entreat
cr To rest for ever at Thy Feet,
Thy heavenly glory sharing.

J. M. Neale: from the Latin.

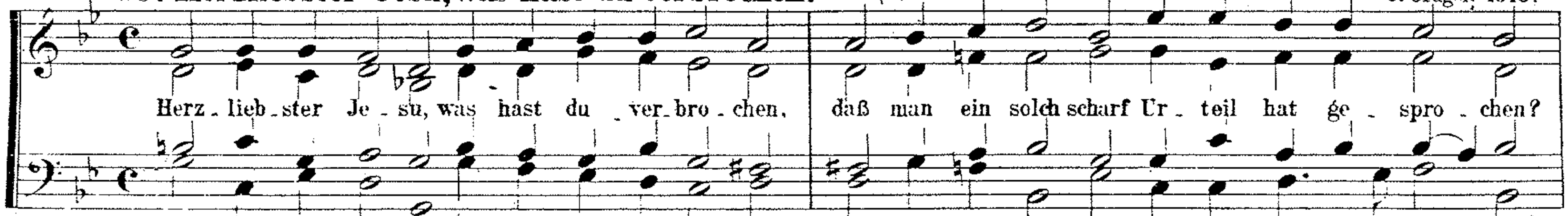
78. Herzlich lieb hab ich dich, o Herr.
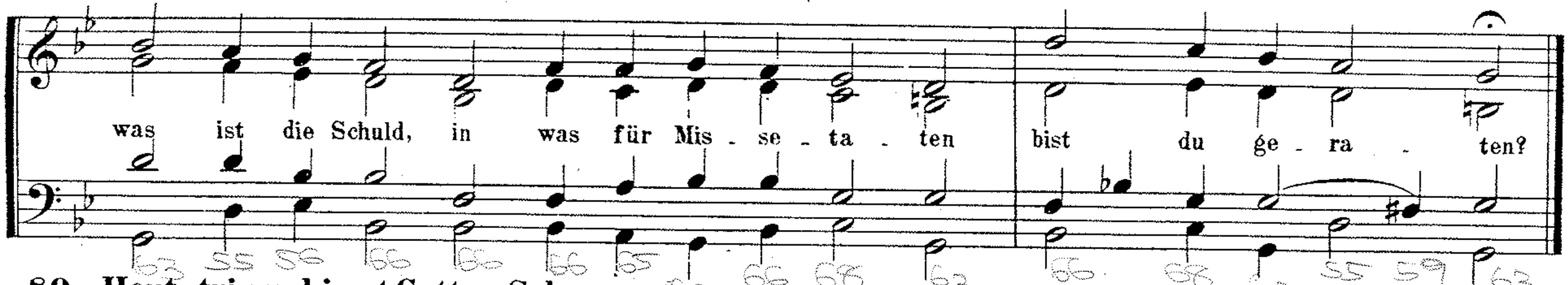
Vor 1577. (Orgeltabulaturbuch v. Bernh. Schmidt) Straßbg. 1577.



79. Herzliebster Jesu, was hast du verbrochen.
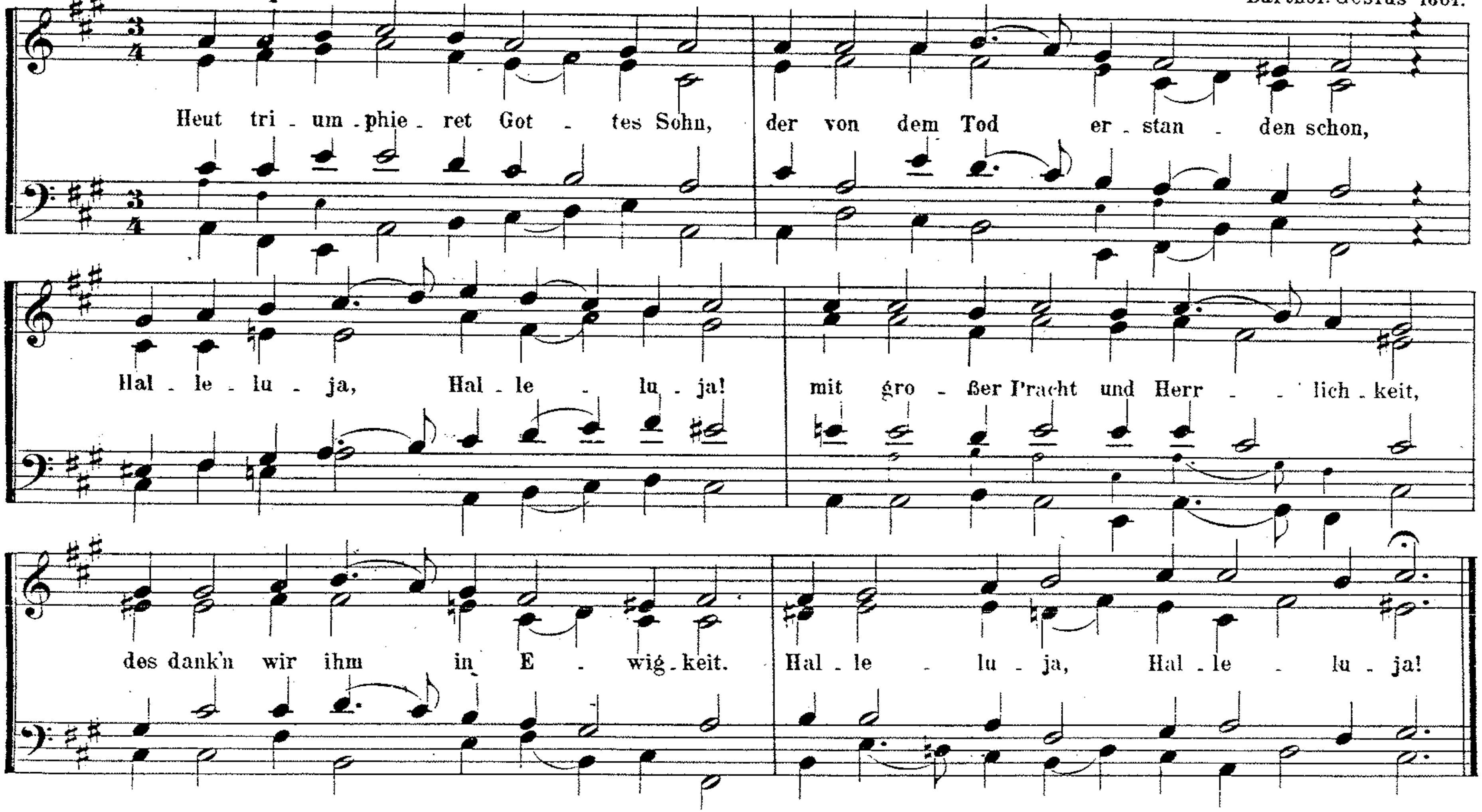
J. Crüger, 1640.
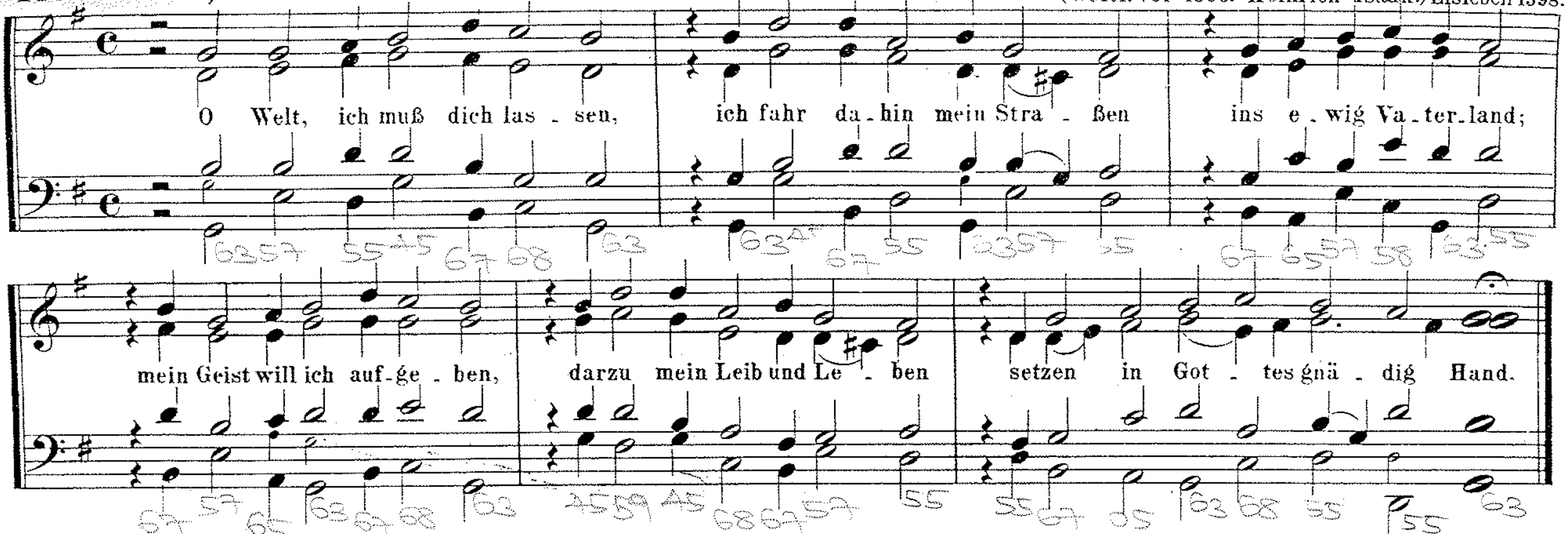




80. Heut triumphieret Gottes Sohn.

Barthol. Gesius 1601.
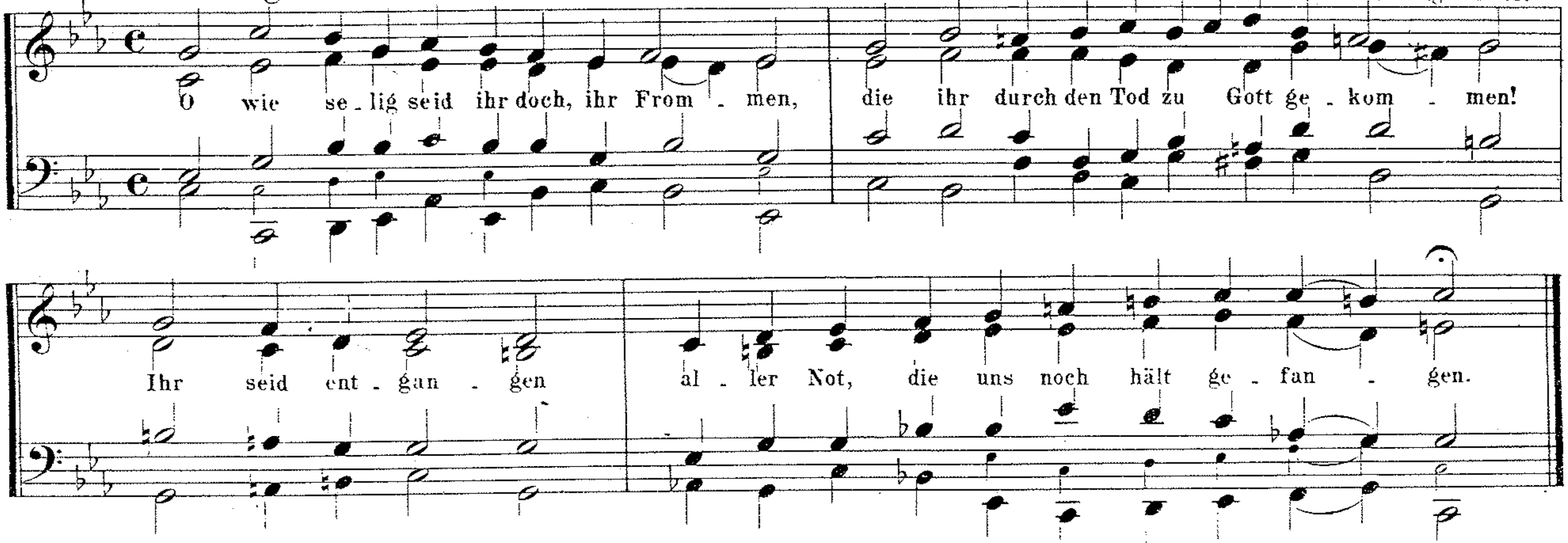


145. O Welt, ich muß dich lassen.

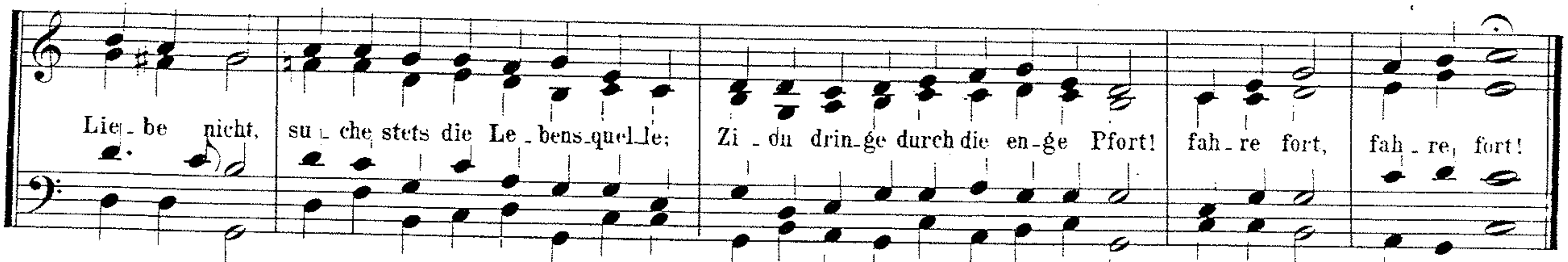
(Weltl. vor 1505. Heinrich Isaak.) Eisleben 1598.



146. O wie selig seid ihr doch.
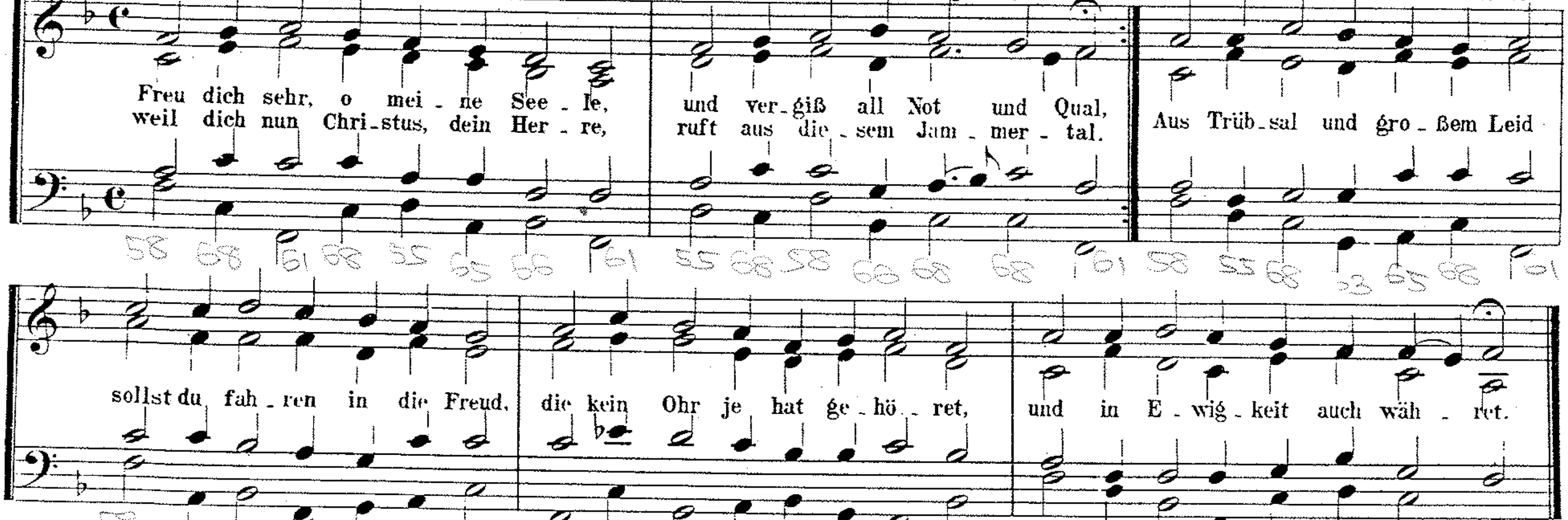
J. Crüger. 1648.





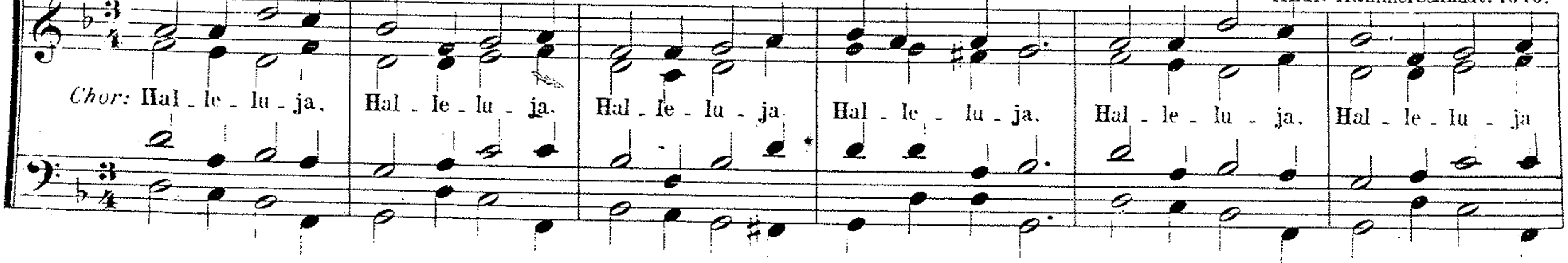
54. Freu dich sehr, o meine Seele. *(Urspr: Wie nach einer Wasserquelle.)*

Genf 1551.



55. Freuet euch, ihr Christen alle.
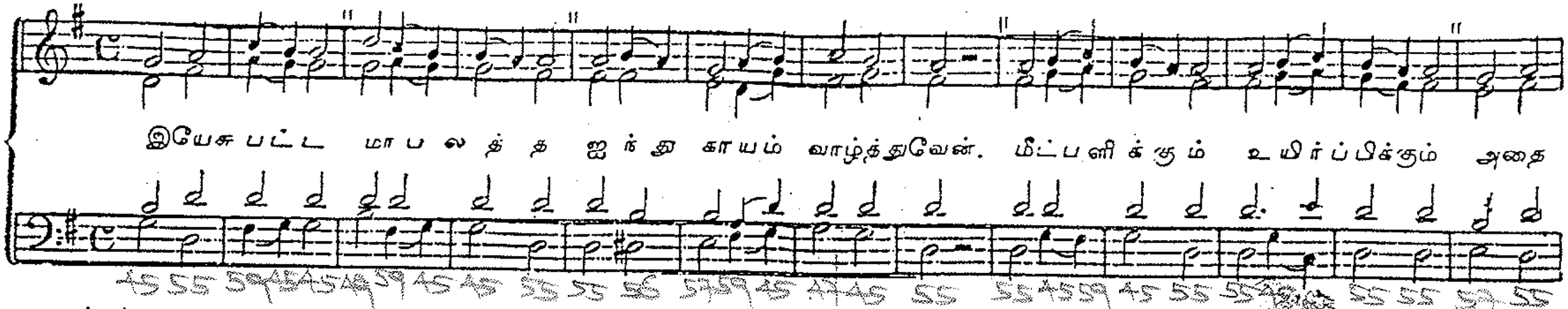
Andr. Hammerschmidt. 1646.

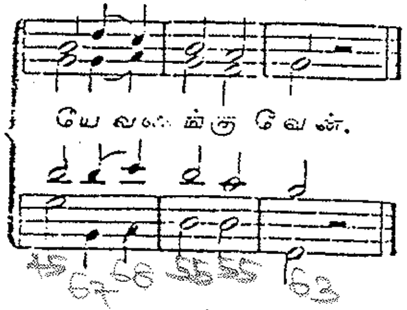


TH - 100

12. Jesu Wunden

A.A.7.D





2. பாதம் வாழ்த்தி,
எனைத் தாழ்த்தி,
பாவத்தை அறிக்கைப்பேன்.
எனக்காக
நீர் அன்பாக
பட்ட வாதைக் கழுவேன்.

H. Bz.

3. மாளுகையில்
மீட்பர் கையில்
ஆவி ஒப்புவிக்கிறேன்.
நான் குத்துண்ட
திறவுண்ட
பக்கத்தில் ஒதுங்குவேன்.

ஞானப்பாட்டு 384

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13. Stabat Mater

யோவான் 19:25

8.8.7.D

